

Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

Chapter 171

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Hannah had helped the kids arrange their clothes and some of their toys and put them in the car.

Arianna had asked Hannah to stay at home while she went to drop them off at Sandra's place because she knows how much Hannah is attached to her kids and she wouldn't be able to leave them.

The moment Arianna left with the kids, Hannah walked inside the house, where she met Matthew and Jessica talking.

She walked past them and went to her room, she closed the door behind her and laid on the bed tiredly, lots of thoughts going through her mind.

Suddenly, she drifted to sleep.

Meanwhile, a male figure is seen sitting in a large hotel room, smoking Indian hemp while watching the TV. It was no other person but Wilson Colby.

He sighed softly as he watched the news of Arianna being released from prison. He was the one who had paid a woman to testify against Arianna, but now his plan has been ruined because of his son, Brandon.

He frowned as he puffed out smoke from his mouth. He was back for two reasons, to get rid of Arianna for good and he wouldn't make the mistake he made the first time.

He would sit and watch her die before he left. But he knows Brandon wouldn't let that happen, no matter what he does, Brandon would always save Arianna, so he would have to strip Brandon of his power, which is the company. Without the company, he would not have the power he has, he thought.

Just then the door burst open revealing another man, one of his bodyguards.

"Jefe (Boss) Camilla had just left the house with the octuplets. What should I do jefe?" The bodyguard, whose name is Stone, asked in his thick voice.

There was someone in the house giving Stone all the information he needed.

"Don't touch the kids, I want them unharmed, just follow Ariana and find out where she's going with the kids," Wilson said stone nodded in response and then brought out his phone and texted one of the other bodyguards to follow Arianna and find out where they were going to.

"I think it's time I made my grand entrance and let them know I have arrived. Prepare my car, I want to pay them a surprise visit tonight" Wilson said and Stone nodded in response before walking away.

Meanwhile, Brandon is seen in his car, at the back of the station when suddenly the door opens and Liam enters the car.

Brandon stared at Liam who was looking so lean and tired. He had asked the police to release him without anyone knowing and he decided to pick him up himself.

"Thank you," Liam said and Brandon looked away from him.

"I didn't bail you out of prison because I want you to thank me, I still haven't forgiven you for what you did, but maybe there's something you can do to earn my forgiveness," Brandon said and Liam's face brightened immediately. "I would do anything to earn your forgiveness, anything," Liam said and Brandon glanced at him and sighed.

"My father is back in Atlanta...."

"What?" Liam muttered as he opened his eyes wide in shock. He knows the history Brandon had with his father and how they both hated each other.

"Yeah, he killed Uncle Robert and now he's trying to harm my mom," Brandon said and Liam stared at him confused.

"Uncle Robert? I thought he was in prison?" Liam asked, confused.

"A lot happened while you were in jail, I would tell you all about it but not now," Brandon said and Liam nodded. "What do you want me to do then?" Liam asked

"I know my father, he isn't going to stop. He tried to kill my mom once and I know he's going to do it again.

I wasn't able to protect her before but now I know I can protect her, I need to. I need to protect my family.

I need leverage. I need something or someone that I can use against my father to make him back down..." Brandon paused for a few seconds before continuing to speak.

"I want to know what my father has been up to all these years. I know how good you are at these things.

Find out what he's been doing all this years, just find me anything I can use against him" Brandon said and Liam nodded in response.

Brandon brought out an envelope that was filled with money and gave it to Liam, then took a bag filled with clothes and some other necessary things and gave it to Liam.

"Your flight ticket and everything you would need is in there. The last place he was seen was Mexico.

No one knows you are out of prison, you are my only hope, Liam. Please do not fail me" Brandon said and Liam nodded in response as he brought out a face cap from the bag, put it on, put on black eyeglass that Brandon had given him, and then walked out of the car.

"I promise I won't fail you," he said and closed the door before walking away.

Brandon sighed softly and zoomed off.

His car came to a stop in front of his mansion. He walked out of the car and was about to enter the house when he heard his phone ring.

It was Edward calling. He sighed the moment he remembered he was supposed to meet up with him.

He had forgotten. He quickly answered the phone call.

"Mr. Edward, I am so sorry, I had forgotten I was supposed to meet up with you," Brandon said calmly.

"It's fine, I saw the news. Family first, I understand. How is your mom?" Edward asked

"Oh, she's fine," Brandon said as he heaved a sigh of relief, thankfully he wasn't angry at him.

"We could meet up another time, just let me know when you are less busy so we could talk," Edward said and Brandon nodded and hung up. The moment Brandon hung up, Edward turned to his daughter Isabella who was looking so furious.

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"Common Isabella, his mom got arrested today, I'm sure he will be so busy trying to fix the reason she was arrested. This is a murder case.

I promise I will talk to him about the marriage, and trust me, he won't say no. You just have to keep doing your part and keep showing him how much you love him" Edward said to his daughter who had a sad look on her face. She sighed and nodded in response before walking away.

Edward stared at his little princess as she walked away, she reminded him so much of his wife, Mirabel.

Isabella is the copy and paste of her mother.

He had sworn to make her happy, so he would do anything in his power to make sure Isabella and Brandon get married.

It was evening, and Hannah had just woken up. She realized she had been sleeping for a long time and she hadn't even heard from her kids.

She missed her kids already. She brought out her phone and called them on video call. The kids were happy to see her face and they miss her already.

Just then the door flung open revealing Brandon.

"I'll call you guys later," Hannah said as she ended the call and dropped the phone on the bed.

She stared at Brandon and looked away. She stood up from the bed, packed her hair in a messy bun and moved towards her wardrobe and brought out an hoodie.

She was trying her best to avoid Brandon and not talk to him.

"Hey" Brandon muttered but Hannah didn't say a word. He sighed softly.

"I came here before and saw you were asleep," Brandon said and Hannah bit her inner lips. Of course. He would always come inside the room without her permission.

"If it's about the kids, I promise Hannah, they are gonna be fine. I doubled the security at Sandra's house. They would be fine, in a few days all this would be over and I would bring them back home to you" Brandon said and Hannah turned to him. She glanced at him and then nodded in response.

Brandon noticed Hannah was unusually quiet, on a normal day she would argue with him over silly things and now she was quiet, it was unlike her, she obviously missed the kids.

He misses them too, but he's just trying to protect them.

She made to walk past him and leave the room when he held her hands.

She froze for some seconds as she felt strange feelings run through her veins as their hands came in contact. She swallowed into nothing as the man held her hands and stood in front of her.

"I'm sorry for what I did earlier on. For breaking the bottle on the wall even when you were there, I could have hurt you, I'm sorry" he said as he removed the strands of hair that was lying pretty on her face. Hannah looked down, trying to avoid his gaze.

His finger lifted her chin so she was forced to look at his gaze. He kept staring at her eyes like he was searching for something that he had lost.

He stared at her beautiful eyes and felt lost in it for some moments, this was the most beautiful eyes he's ever seen.

Then his eyes moved to her cute pointed nose and then to her red lips which were calling to him.

Hannah on the other hand felt her heartbeat became intense as the man stared at her with love in his eyes.

Whatever she was feeling at that moment was weird, and worst of all, she loved the weird feeling.

He touched her lips with his thumb and she closed her eyes letting whatever she was feeling at that moment wash over her.

She opened her eyes and their eyes locked in a moment of pure anticipation, their lips slowly moving towards each other when she suddenly came back to her right senses.

She moved away from him immediately.

"What do you think you were doing?" Hannah asked with a frown on her face.

"What? You were the one who wanted to kiss me just now" Brandon said and Hannah opened her eyes wide and gritted her teeth.

"That's not true, I would never try to kiss you, you were the one trying to force me into kissing you" Hannah yelled Brandon bit his inner lips trying not to laugh but he just couldn't hold it anymore so he burst into laughter. For the first time today, he had a smile on his face and this woman was the reason he had smile, he felt his heart leap with joy.

The woman in front of him was his source of happiness and she doesn't even know that.

The woman stared at him angrily wondering what was funny.

"Stop laughing," Hannah said as she stared at Brandon and hit him slightly on his chest, she would admit he had the most handsome smile in the world.

She could remember when he was angry earlier today and broke the bottle on the wall, she couldn't believe he was the one smiling right now.

She would admit, she loved it when he was happy even though she pretended not to.

"Whatever!" She said and was about to walk out of the room when he held her and pinned her to the wall.

"Brandon stop!" Hannah said and he smiled and touched her face.

They both paused when they heard noises from downstairs.

They glanced at each other and walked out of the room together and went downstairs and to their surprise they saw Wilson sitting comfortably on the couch in the sitting room. Wilson, who had noticed a presence in the room, turned and saw Brandon and Hannah staring at him.

"Hello, Son," Wilson muttered with a smile on his face. Brandon frowned at him.

"How did you get in here? I thought I told the security not to let you in?" Brandon Muttered and Wilson scoffed.

"Seems like you are forgetting I own this Mansion and I hired almost everyone in this house," Wilson said and Brandon tightened his fist as he stared at the man who called himself his father. He felt like ripping his head off at that moment.

"What do you want?" Brandon asked between gritted teeth, Wilson sighed and stood up.

"I was wondering when you were gonna ask me that" he muttered as he placed his hands in his pocket and moved towards Hannah.

But Brandon stood in his way and blocked him from coming closer to his wife.

"Did you get the dress, pretty?" Wilson said with a smile on his face.

It was then it dawned on Hannah, that it was Wilson who sent the dress. TBC

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Brandon stared at him confused and then turned to Hannah.

"What dress?" he asked

"Oh, she didn't tell you about the dress she saw in her bedroom, I'm sure she thought you got it for her.

Well, I did and then asked someone to drop it off at her bedroom," Wilson said and Hannah opened her mouth and tried speaking but she just couldn't utter any word at that moment.

She felt speechless at what this man had done, didn't he have any shame at all?, she thought, staring at him.

Brandon tightened his fist while staring at the man in front of him.

"You have a good eye when it comes to women. You are just like me, his father's son. Damn! Your wife is so pretty. She's just like your mom, Camilla...." Wilson paused and turned around scrutinizing the wholehouse. "Speaking of Camilla, where is she? I heard she changed her name to Arianna Mackenzie or whatever.

Oh, she went to Sandra's house to drop off the kids.

Damn, Brandon has anyone ever told you, those octuplets are so cute" Wilson said and they all opened their eyes wide in shock.

How the hell did he know she took the kids over to Sandra's, this means only one thing, there's someone in the house giving him information.

He's got a spy from the house.

"Do not dare hurt my children else I'm going to kill you" Hannah muttered and Wilson stared at her for some seconds like he was scared, just then he burst into laughter like some crazy maniac.

"I like your courage, don't worry, I like them. I promise I won't hurt them, if your husband right here does what I want. besides why would I hurt my grandchildren" he said and just then the door burst open revealing Arianna and Micheal. After Arianna had dropped the kids off, she went to see a few of her contacts and went to see Micheal too, who followed her home.

She froze the moment she saw Wilson but she quickly composed herself. What the fuck is he doing here! After what he did, he's got the guts to come here?!, she thought as she gazed at Wilson who was smiling at her. "Just the person I'm looking for," he said while smiling.

"What are you doing here, you bastard?" Arianna muttered as she remembered how he had tried to kill her in the past.

"Calm down, we ain't fighting, you look so beautiful. Wait a minute...." He paused and stared at Hannah and then at Arianna.

"I'm I the only one noticing the resemblance between Hannah and Camilla?" Wilson asked and everyone in the room glanced at each other.

"Just kidding. But you guys look somewhat alike..." he paused the moment he saw Jessica climbing down the stairs with Matthew beside her.

"Dad" Jessica called surprised to see her daddy after so many years.

She had heard noises and decided to come see what was happening.

Tears gathered in her eyes, for a small moment Wilson almost felt emotional the moment he saw Jessica but he quickly pushed whatever emotions he was feeling away.

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"Hello, Jessica. Looks like your teeth had been fixed" he waved at her and then turned to Arianna.

"What do you want, Wilson?" Brandon asked and Wilson breathed out and turned to him.

"I'm your father, Brandon. Add some respect to my name" Wilson said and moved towards Brandon with a deep frown on his face.

"I said what do you want?" Brandon said as he stepped forward, staring at his father straight in his eyeballs with no fear in his eyes. Wilson stared at his eyes, all he could see was anger and hatred. Brandon hated him so much, the same way he hated him too. He sighed and then moved back,

"I want my company, my house, and her," he said and pointed toward Arianna who was staring at him with disgust in her eyes. "Well, you're not gonna have any of that. I would like you to leave the same way you came in" Brandon said and Wilson scoffed. "This is my house" Wilson yelled at once

"Not your house, it is my home, my family home" Brandon yelled in return and Wilson chuckled.

"Are you challenging me, little boy?" He questioned and Brandon scoffed.

"I'm no longer that little boy you abused and tortured years ago. You ruined this family before, I won't let you do that again this time.

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"I would rather die than watch you get what you want" Brandon said and Wilson nodded and smiled.

"Then you should tell your precious wife to start preparing your coffin because in no time you would be dead and I would be the one to kill you myself...."

"No, you should be the one preparing your coffin because I would be the one to kill you myself and trust me I won't make the same mistake you did, I would make sure I stand and watch you till you breathe your last breath" Arianna said as she stood in front of Wilson with a frown on her face.

Wilson furrowed his brows as he stared at the little woman in front of him. He could remember years ago this woman would beg him not to hurt her and would do what he said.

He remembered how she would beg for her life, now she's grown wings and dared stand up to him, he thought as he stared at her.

"If you dare say one more word....."

"What are you gonna do? Frame me again? Or try to kill me?" Arianna asked and Wilson became vexed. How can a woman be challenging him, someone he would squeeze the life of in seconds, he thought and was about to hit her when Brandon held his hands and pushed him to the ground.

"Don't you dare touch my mom" Brandon said

"How dare you?" He roared at Brandon as he stood up from the ground and they all stared at him without saying a word, and like they were waiting for him to make one more move so they could all attack him at once.

He glanced at them one after the other and then to Brandon.

"You're gonna regret doing this. You know I always get what I want, I make sure I do.

The battle line has been drawn," Wilson said as he gave them an enraged look. TBC

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"You can do nothing. You touch a hair on anyone's head in this family, you're gonna regret the day you became my father" Brandon said and Wilson laughed.

"I already regret being your father, you coward. Because you are a bastard. I'm sure your mother regrets the day she gave birth to you. She wished you had died..." Wilson said as he stared at Brandon who was looking so furious and just then Brandon punched him on his face.

Wilson laughed and touched the face he had just punched him on.

"Yes, go on, get angry like the coward that you are" he yelled, and then Arianna gave him a dirty slap on his face.

"You are a coward, you do not deserve to be called a father, you sick asshole," she said and he glanced at her with no expression on his face.

"I'm gonna sure kill you, Camilla, you don't know who you are messing with, you would regret hitting me.

And as for you Brandon, just so you know, I'm still the chairman of the board, I can easily sack you and your pretty COO from the company, which of course I'm going to do.

And this house, it's mine and mine alone!!" He said as he gave Arianna one last glance and was about to walk out of the house when Jessica spoke, making him pause.

"What kind of father are you?" She muttered as tears slipped down her cheeks. She had been standing there watching the man she calls her father threatening his son, her brother. What kind of a father would do that? The thought of it broke her heart.

He turned to Jessica and stared at her for a few seconds before turning to leave and Jessica smiled as more tears slipped off her cheeks.

"Yes, go on. Go back to where you came from, and just so you know, you are no longer my father since the day you turned your back on this family and I hate you so much" Jessica yelled but Wilson didn't look back as he walked out of the house.

Jessica cried and went upstairs to her room, while

Matthew went after her.

The moment Wilson left, Brandon turned to Hannah who was about to speak.

"Calm down, I promise nothing will happen to the kids, they are gonna be fine, there's no way they would be able to walk past the security there and I would send more over there now," Brandon said as he brought out his phone.

"The kids should be moved out from there now, they are no longer safe there. I know Wilson, he's gonna try to hurt them" Arianna said and Brandon nodded and dialed one of the security's numbers and asked him to take the kids and Sandra and leave there without anyone noticing and bring them home.

After which he ended the call.

"They are gonna bring them home, nothing is going to happen. I'm going to protect them and I'm going to protect you" Brandon said to Hannah who hadn't said a word.

Hannah feared for the lives of her kids, if anything happened to them, she would kill herself. Her children were her life and they mean everything to her. They were the reason she hadn't given up until now.

She nodded and sat on the couch while staring into nothing. She just didn't want to say a word because if she did she would burst into tears.

This is all Brandon's fault, he put her kid's life in danger. She was gonna kill Wilson if he dared lay hands on her kids, she thought.

Meanwhile, Jessica is seen in her room sitting on her bed with tears streaming down her cheeks.

Just then Matthew walked inside the room and sat beside her.

"Hey, it's fine. Stop crying" Matthew said as he held Jessica's hands and wiped her tears.

"What kind of father is he? He abandoned us and now for the first time in how many years I have seen him, he didn't even acknowledge me or my brother, instead, he was threatening my brother" Jessica muttered as he placed her head on Matthew's shoulder.

He sighed not knowing what to say. Everywhere became silent for some seconds but then Jessica finally spoke.

"I'm sorry for all the family drama you've witnessed, my family is quite complicated," Jessica said and Matthew smiled.

If you think your family is complicated, then you haven't heard of mine, he thought.

"It's nothing," Matthew said and Jessica nodded.

"How long would you be staying?" She asked as she removed her head from his shoulder.

"For as long as you want me to stay," Matthew said with a smile on his face as he removed the few strands of hair that were lying pretty on Jessica's face.

"It's been a long time I've wanted to do this," he said as he tilted his head and placed his lips on hers.

Meanwhile, Wilson is seen in his car looking as furious as ever. Brandon dared challenge him, he thought as he brought out his phone and dialed Stone's contact. Immediately, Stone answered the phone call.

"I want you to kidnap the octuplets and kill Sandra. Cut off her head and send in a gift box to Brandon.

He should know how serious I am and who is the Boss here," he said and with that, he ended the call.

Stone on the other hand who had just received a call was in a hotel room with a woman who he had hired to fuck him.

He quickly stood up from the bed and put on his clothes. He picked up his gun, put it at the back of his trouser and threw a hundred dollars at the prostitute.

He walked out of the room and brought out his phone then called the men (Steven and John) whom he had asked to keep an eye on the house Sandra and the octuplets were in. They had parked their car outside the compound while they stayed in the car.

"Hello, stone," the man said as he answered the phone call. It was John who answered the phone call.

"Jefe (Boss) has given an order. He wants the octuplets to be kidnapped and Sandra dead. I'm on my way" Stone said and ended the call.

The moment he ended the call, John and Steven stared at each other and became more alert.

They climbed out of the car and brought out their guns when suddenly they saw four black jeeps drive out of the compound.

They quickly called Stone and told him they had seen four jeeps leave the company just now.

"Follow the Cars now!"

"TBC

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"Follow the cars now!" Stone yelled on the phone and they both entered the car, switched on the ignition and followed the four black jeeps at once.

The moment they followed the four black jeeps, two black jeeps drove out of the compound,

The octuplets Sandra and some bodyguards were in both cars.

They knew they were being watched, and that a car was parked outside the compound, they had to distract them so they could leave without anyone noticing.

Meanwhile, John and Steven who had followed the four black jeeps noticed the cars suddenly parked in front of the hotel and different men in suits climbed down from the car and walked inside the hotel.

It was then it dawned on them that the octuplets weren't in the car, they were being distracted.

"Fuck Shit!!!" they muttered at once. They decided to go back to the house and check if the octuplets were still there.

They turned back and drove back to the mansion, they burst the gate and entered the house, the octuplets nor Sandra were there,

They were all gone. John and Steven both stared at each other with horror in their faces.

Just then they heard their phone ring, it was a call from Stone. John quickly answered the phone call.

"Have you gotten them?" stone who was still on his way to the mansion asked.

"No, we lost them," John said and Stone held the brakes and quickly parked at the side of the road.

"What?" Stone yelled at once and hit his hands on the steering.

"Shit! ¿Qué estabas haciendo que te hizo perderlos? El jefe se sentirá muy decepcionado. (what were you doing that made you lose them? Boss is going to feel so disappointed)" Stone said in Spanish and with that, he hung up. Meanwhile, Hannah is seen sitting on the couch in the sitting room shaking her leg and looking so nervous.

She stood up and started pacing to and fro. She wondered how her children must be feeling, they might be so scared now. She was so worried about them.

"You know what? I'm going to get them myself" Hannah said and was about walking upstairs to get her car keys when Brandon held her hands and stopped her.

She shot him a deadly glare and he quickly let go of her hands and moved back.

"I just called them, they are close," Brandon said and Hannah scoffed.

"Yeah, that is what I have been hearing for the past one hour that they are close, I fucking need to see my kids" Hannah yelled looking as furious as ever.

"This is all your fault," Hannah said and Brandon scoffed.

"How is it my fault? Do you think you are the only one worried about the kids? Just so you know I am worried about them too. They are also my kids" Brandon said and Hannah chuckled and wiped the tears that were streaming off her eyes. "They are my kids, not yours. I swear to God Brandon, if anything happens to my kids, I swear on my life, I will never forgive you" Hannah yelled and Brandon stared at her with no expression on his face.

He says he's worried yet, he doesn't act like he's worried at all, Hannah thought angrily.

"Enough!" Arianna who was sitting down while watching both of them said at once and stood up.

"This is what Wilson wants, he wants to come in between us and ruin this family. We can't let that happen, the kids are going to be fine" Arianna said and moved towards Hannah and touched her shoulder trying to calm her down. She understands how Hannah feels, she's the mother of the kids of course she would be more worried than anyone else.

Just then the door burst open and they all turned to see the octuplets and a few security guards and Sandra beside them.

"Mommy! Daddy!" They called at once and rushed towards Hannah and Brandon and hugged them both so tight.

Hannah heaved a sigh of relief, for minutes ago she felt like she was going to get a heart attack and now she felt relieved.

"Oh my goodness! Are you guys okay? Are you hurt?" Hannah asked as she started checking them one after the other to see if they were okay.

"Mommy, we are fine," Jayden said and Hannah felt more tears slip down her cheeks. For some seconds she thought she was going to lose them. She was so scared.

"I promise I won't let you guys out of my sight again," Hannah said as she bent to their level and hugged them for the fifth time.

She pulled away from the hug and they wiped her tears.

She raised her head and saw Sandra staring at her with a smile on her face.

"Thank you, Sandra," she said and she nodded in response.

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"Let's go upstairs honey, I have a lot to tell you guys," Hannah said the kids nodded in response and they all went upstairs.

Meanwhile, Brandon moved towards Sandra who was smiling at him.

"Thank you," Brandon said and Sandra smiled.

"It's nothing, children are for everybody. And the kids look so much like you, now I see where they got their good looks from" Sandra said and they all laughed.

"Common Sandra, I will show you to your room," Arianna said and took Sandra upstairs.

Brandon sighed and turned to the security guards who were staring at him and then to Micheal who was also staring at him.

"What are you gonna do now? From what I have witnessed Just now, your father isn't going to stop, until he gets what he wants. He's a mafia, the only way you can stop him is to kill him and his entire gang" Micheal said "I know he won't stop and I don't plan on killing him....." Brandon paused the moment he saw a text message pop up on his phone.

It was a text message from Liam which stated *I found something*

"I think I found a way to stop him, but first I need to do something" Brandon said and turned to Alex who had been standing at the corner of the room watching the whole scenario.

TBC

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"Assemble all the maids, the chauffeur, the gardener, and everyone that works at this house," Brandon said to Alex who nodded in response before rushing to call all the workers.

It wasn't long before all the workers had assembled. They were a total of 20 in numbers.

"What are you trying to do?" Micheal asked.

"I think one of them is acting as a spy for my father," Brandon said in response and then moved toward them and stood in front of them.

"I'm going to ask you guys a few questions and I want the truth, or else I'm going to punish you all for it, and you would all lose your jobs," Brandon said and they all nodded with their heads bowed while shivering. They were all scared for their life.

"Who is giving my father information about everything that is going on in this house?" Brandon asked and they all kept quiet.

Brandon stared at them for a few seconds waiting for them to speak but they didn't. He wasn't expecting them to speak either. He hates what he is about to do now.

"Mrs. Gilbert, I remember, I am the one paying your child's school fee and making sure your sick husband gets his treatment, I could easily withdraw my scholarship and ask the nurse to stop treating your husband" he paused and then turned to the next woman beside Mrs Gilbert.

"Mrs. Mary, I remember buying you a house and making sure none of your family is homeless...." He paused the moment he noticed Mrs. Mary was shaking and sniffing. She was crying.

"I'm sorry, Mr Brandon, I didn't mean to do it. He threatened my family. if I didn't do what he said he would kill my daughter, " Mrs Mary said as she raised her head and stared at Brandon who didn't say a word. More tears slipped down her cheeks.

"Why didn't you come to me?" Brandon asked as he clenched his fist.

"He has my daughter and threatened to kill her if I say anything," Mrs Mary said and went on her knees immediately.

"Take her away," Brandon said coldly to the guards but Hannah, who was standing by the stairs watching the whole scene, stepped In immediately.

After she had taken the kids to their room, she put them to sleep because they were really tired. She had wanted to go to her room when she heard noises from downstairs and decided to see what was going on. And she had seen all the workers assembled and Brandon threatening them.

"Stop!" Hannah said to the guards who were about to take Mary away and they paused and let her go.

"You all can go, except Mary," Hannah said and all the workers nodded in response before leaving at once.

Brandon stood there speechlessly as he stared at Hannah.

"What do you think you are doing?" Brandon asked in a whisper.

"I should be asking you that. What do you think you are doing? If the guards take her away, what are they going to do to her?" Hannah asked and Brandon sighed.

"She put this family in danger, she was giving out information to my father, and this had put the kid's life in danger" Brandon whispered.

"And you think I don't know. For god sake, her daughter's life was at stake, she had to do anything to save her child.

If I was in her shoes and my children were in danger, I would do the same" Hannah said in a whisper but then their argument was suddenly interrupted by the sound of Mrs Mary's cry.

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Hannah shot Brandon a deadly glare before moving towards Mary and helped her up from the ground.

She helped her sit on the couch and wiped her tears.

"It's fine, stop crying. We are going to find your daughter and bring her to you" Hannah said consoling the woman who just couldn't stop crying.

Meanwhile, Arianna, who had made sure Sandra was comfortable before leaving her in the room, climbed down the stairs and saw Mrs Mary crying and Hannah consoling her. "What happened?" Arianna asked as she walked towards Brandon.

"She was the Rat giving Wilson information, he has her daughter," Brandon said and Hannah stood up and walked towards Brandon and Arianna.

"Wilson has her daughter and Brandon had wanted to go lock her up," Hannah said to Arianna and Brandon opened his eyes wide.

"What? When did I say I wanted to lock her up? I only asked the guards to take her away, and they weren't gonna lock her up" Brandon said angrily.

"And what are you gonna do after the guards take her away? You should be looking for a way to get her daughter back instead of all this" Hannah said and Arianna sighed.

"And who told you I'm not looking for a way to get her daughter back?" Brandon asked with a frown on his face.

"Can the both of you stop arguing and shut up, please?" Arianna said and they both kept quiet at once.

"We both know Wilson is not going bring that child willingly and if we threaten him or he finds out we know that the child is with him, he's gonna kill her without any hesitation, " Arianna said and Brandon sighed. "We should involve the police then," Hannah said and Brandon scoffed.

"No, we can't. He is going to kill the child once he finds out the police are involved. We need to find another way to get the child without him hurting her" Brandon said and Arianna sighed softly.

"He wants me, maybe I can make the exchange, me for the child," Arianna said and they all turned to her at once.

"What? Hello no! You are not going to do that" Hannah yelled

"He's going to kill you, mom. You can't do that. You just have to wait, give me some time I'm going to get the child back" Brandon said and Arianna scoffed.

"You don't know Wilson, he's going to kill the child before you know it.

Imagine her mother sitting there crying and boom she suddenly hears her daughter is dead, do you know how it will break her?

I'm a mother, Brandon, I know how it feels to lose a child so I would want an innocent mother and child to go through.

So my mind is made up, I'm going to call Wilson now and make the exchange.

Me in exchange for the child"

TBC

Chapter 177

Chapter 177

"No! No! No!!, you can't turn yourself over to him. You won't do that.

I have got this all figured out, I just need a little more time" Brandon said as he brought out his phone and quickly dialed Liam's number.

He walked away from Hannah and Arianna immediately Liam answered the phone call.

"What did you find Liam? I hope it's something that can help stop him" Brandon said and he heard Liam sigh.

"You won't believe what I found, Brandon" Liam said and he raised his eyebrows wondering what he had found.

"Your father has another family in Mexico. He has a wife, two daughters, and a little boy" Liam said and Brandon became numb at what he just heard.

His father left them only to start a family in another place, he thought, and just then he saw Jessica climbing down the stairs with Matthew beside her.

He wondered how she would feel when she found out their father had another family elsewhere.

"Are you there, Brandon?" Liam asked when he didn't hear any more sound.

"Yeah, of course I am. When will you be arriving in Atlanta?" Brandon asked.

"It's late already, I will be arriving tomorrow at noon," Liam said and Brandon nodded before he hung up.

He walked towards Arianna who was still trying to convince Hannah that she needed to turn herself in but Hannah refused to agree. "What's going on?" Jessica, who had just come downstairs with Matthew by her side, asked and Hannah explained everything to her.

"What? Hell no, you ain't giving yourself to Wilson. He's going to kill you without thinking twice about it" Jessica said and Arianna sighed softly. "You should go back to your room, Mom. I have got this under control" Brandon said and Arianna glanced at him for a few seconds and sighed softly. She walked away from them and went upstairs to her room.

Brandon turned to Micheal.

"I want you to keep an eye on my mother," Brandon said to Micheal who nodded and went upstairs to meet Arianna.

"Why would Wilson be doing all of this? Aren't we his children, he's supposed to love us and not harm us," Jessica said looking so sad and worried.

Brandon stared at Jessica and sighed. He knows the moment Jessica finds out he has a family elsewhere, she is gonna break down.

There is Jeff, who is their sibling and now he has another family. That man is so weird, Brandon thought and with that, he walked upstairs to his study room. Hannah followed Brandon to his study room.

Brandon, who had noticed Hannah was in the study room, glanced at her and looked away.

"I noticed you've been acting all weird. What are you up to, what are you hiding from me?" Hannah asked

"Nothing," Brandon said and Hannah scoffed knowing fully well that Brandon was lying.

"Okay then, who were you on the phone with just now?" Hannah asked and Brandon frowned. He wasn't in a good mood right now, all he could think about was stopping Wilson.

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"It's a friend of mine from the FBI," Brandon said and Hannah hummed.

"I thought you said we shouldn't involve the FBI, why involve them now?" Hannah asked and Brandon sighed knowing fully well she had caught him.

Hannah was just like her kids, they are always quick to detect lies, now he sees where the kids got their investigating spirit from, he thought as he stared at the woman in front of him waiting for him to say a word. "You should be resting, Hannah. You should be with the kids" Brandon said and Hannah hummed.

"Okay then bye," she said and was about to walk out when Brandon called her back making her stop.

He didn't want to tell her Liam was out of Prison, he knew now she suspected him of hiding something, once she leaves, she's gonna bring that topic into every conversation they have. "Okay fine wait," He said and Hannah smiled and rolled her eyes. She quickly replaced the smile on her face with a frown and turned to him.

"I bailed Liam out of prison," Brandon said and Hannah muttered an "oh" with the look of surprise on her face.

Brandon on the other hand wasn't expecting that reaction, she expected her to yell, or something but she didn't.

He raised his eyebrows waiting for her to say something she didn't say a word but then she finally spoke.

"I have no problem with you bailing him out of prison, I had wanted to tell you for a very long time to bail him out but I felt you should be the one to think about it.

I get the fact that what he did was wrong, he lied to you and betrayed you, but viewing it from another angle, I don't think he meant to kill Rhoda, he did it out of self-defense.

Even though he lied and made me go to prison, I forgive him though" Hannah said and Brandon stared at Hannah without saying a word. He felt speechless at what she just said.

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"He's your friend, Brandon. Your Brother. You've known him for a very long time even before I came into the picture. Whatever happened is now between you and him, you should sort out whatever it is and forgive him. Give him another chance, every human deserves a second chance" Hannah said, cutting off Brandon's speech.

He had wanted to tell her the reason he bailed him out, but he decided to keep it to himself.

He nodded at what Hannah had just said and smiled at her.

"What kind of woman is this? How can a woman be this kind, beautiful, smart, and all, Brandon thought as he glared at the beautiful woman.

At that moment he felt so lucky to have Hannah in his life, he thought as he smiled.

Just then the smile on Hannah's face disappeared at once.

She frowned at Brandon as she remembered they were still quarreling. She wouldn't let what he did slide like that.

He put her kids' lives in danger and also wanted to lock that housekeeper up, she is so angry at him.

She stood up and shot him a deadly glare.

"What?" Brandon asked and she hissed before walking out of the study room and didn't say a word to him.

Brandon on the other hand wondered what had just happened and why she was angry again all of a sudden. TBC

Chapter 178

Chapter 178

Meanwhile, Wilson is seen in his hotel room waiting for Stone to call him that the job has been done, that Sandra is dead and he has the octuplets.

Just then he heard a knock on his door.

"Come in," he said and Stone walked in with John and Steven.

"Jefe (Boss)" they all echoed at once and with a sad and fearful look on their face and bowed their heads.

Wilson wondered why they had that look on their faces, it was then it dawned on him that they failed.

Whenever he sends them on errands and they do it successfully, they always come back looking cheerful. When they fail, they would always look so sad and scared and that was the look they had on. Which means only one thing, they failed. The look on Wilson's face became an angry one.

How could they fail him, this was his chance to get back on Brandon and Arianna for challenging him.

"¿Cómo pudieron fallarme y dejarlos escapar? (How could you guys fail me and let them escape?)" he yelled and they all felt cold shivers run down their spine.

He stood up breathing heavily while pacing to and fro and suddenly he punched Stone in his nose making him fall to the ground.

"Lo siento jefe (I am sorry, Boss)" Stone muttered as he touched his nose and noticed blood dripping out of his nose.

Wilson ignored him and turned to Steven and John who were shivering in fear. They went on their knees immediately begging for Wilson's mercy.

Wilson sighed softly before he spoke.

"Voy a perdonarlos a ambos esta vez porque..... (I am going to pardon you both this time because.....) " he paused and brought out a gun from his pocket and shot both of them immediately. "Ambos no sirven de nada. saluda al diablo de mi parte (You both have no use. Say hi to the devil for me)" Wilson said and then turned to Stone who was now on his knees.

"Clean up this mess," he said and with that, he walked out of the hotel room.

It was almost morning and Arianna who pretended to be asleep the whole night stood up from the bed and walked out of her room.

The moment she walked out of her room, she saw Micheal sitting by the door.

"Hey, what are you doing here?" Arianna asked, surprised.

"Nothing, just acting as your bodyguard, we don't know what Wilson is up to," Micheal said with a smile on his face and Arianna sighed.

She knows Micheal was lying, he was only sitting by her door because Brandon asked him to keep an eye on her so she wouldn't run.

"I'm not going anywhere Micheal, you don't have to keep an eye on me," Arianna said and Micheal sighed knowing fully well that she had caught him.

She made to walk past him when Micheal stood up and followed her.

"Micheal, I'm not going to run, please don't follow me. Or are you going to follow me and get dressed?" Arianna asked

"Of course not," Micheal said in response.

"Good, now please don't follow me. Besides there's security everywhere, there's no way I can leave even if I want to" Arianna said and Micheal nodded and sat down. Arianna walked past him and went downstairs to get water from the kitchen. After she had gotten the water, she drank from it and dropped the glass on the dining table. After which she checked if anyone was watching her, when she noticed no one was, she walked out of the back door and went to the chauffeur who was busy washing Brandon's car. She asked him for the keys to one of the cars which he gave her without questioning. She rushed inside the car, switched on the ignition, and zoomed off.

The chauffeur on the other hand wondered what was wrong with Arianna and why she was in a rush.

Typical Colby. They are always like that, always in a hurry, he thought as he shook off the thoughts of his mind and continued washing the car.

Meanwhile, Arianna had parked her car at the side of the road, brought out her phone, and called Wilson.

It wasn't long before Wilson answered the phone call.

"I have been waiting for your call for some time now," Wilson said in a deep voice and Arianna rolled her eyes.

She hadn't said a word but he knew it was her.

"I want you to let the child with you go" Ariana said

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"You can get me in return, just let the little child go, Wilson" Arianna said and Wilson hummed.

For some seconds he didn't say a word but then he finally spoke.

"Tell me where you are, and my guys will come to get you," Wilson said and Arianna scoffed.

"I can't do that, I don't trust you. I want you to drop off the child then you can have me" Arianna said and Wilson sighed softly.

"Okay then," Wilson said and ended the call. It wasn't long before Arianna heard a noise from the back of her car.

She wondered what that noise was. She climbed down from the car and walked to the back of the car and to her surprise she saw two men standing while pointing their guns at her. Arianna didn't need anyone to tell whose men it was, it was Wilson's men. She should have known they had followed her the moment she left the house.

This means they had been watching outside the house waiting for anyone to leave.

That Bastard, she thought angrily and just then she heard her phone ring, it was Wilson.

"You asshole," she said between gritted teeth as she answered the phone call.

"I just can't wait to see your face and the little mouth you use in calling me an asshole," Wilson said and Arianna hung up angrily.

One of the men moved towards her and held her hands and roughly pulled her to their car. They entered the car and drove off. TBC

Chapter 179

Chapter 179

A black car screeched to a halt in front of a house. Arianna was pulled out of the car and dragged inside the house.

They dragged her into a room with just a bed and a wardrobe, and threw her on the bed. She winced in pain and sat up properly on the bed, giving the guys who had brought her in, a deadly look. She was gonna make sure she torture them the moment she got out of this place, she thought angrily.

Just then the Devil she's been expecting walked in. Wilson.

"Hello Ex wife" Wilson muttered with a smile on his face. She shot him a killing look.

Wilson sighed and turned to his men, asking them to excuse him and they nodded in response before walking out of the room.

He locked the door behind him and then turned to Arianna who had now stood up from the bed.

"Where is the child? You already have me now let the child go" Arianna said and Wilson hummed and took a step towards her while she took a step backward.

He brought out his phone and dialed a number and then ended it, just then the door opened revealing his right-hand man, Stone.

"Boss, you called," Stone said and Wilson turned to him.

"You know what to do with the child," Wilson said and Stone nodded before walking out of the room.

Arianna blinked twice as she stared at Wilson.

"Don't tell me you're going to kill the child? Wilson please I beg you don't harm the child, please" Arianna begged and Wilson laughed and took a step towards her, while she took a step backward.

With every step he takes forward, she takes a step backward till her back hits the wall.

He smiled as he bit his lips and touched her hair.

"So, you really can beg this way? I miss the days you begged me like this, it was so sexy, and seeing you in so much pain had always been a turn-on for me" Wilson said as touched her cheeks and she stared at him with disguise. Memories of how Wilson had abused Arianna in the past came running into her head. She remembered how she was pregnant for him, he had beat her up and made her lose her pregnancy, and she would never forgive him for that. Tears slipped down Arianna's cheeks. She knows how heartless Wilson was, she was just a fool to believe he was gonna let the child go, he was going to kill the child.

Oh poor Mary, her child is gone, she thought as more tears slipped down her cheeks.

"Oh sweetheart, why are you crying?" Wilson asked as she stared at him with hatred in her eyes. It wasn't hatred, it was more than hatred, it was loathing.

"You are a monster" she muttered as slapped him on his face and pushed him away from her.

Wilson stared at her for a few seconds and sighed. He frowned at her.

"Don't you dare hit me again" He said and she scoffed.

"What are you going to do? Kill me? Torture me? Abuse me like you did years ago?" She paused as she laughed and wiped the tears in her eyes.

"I have been through more than you can imagine already, nothing you do again can break me, again" She yelled and he stared at her without saying a word.

"You are a heartless father, a heartless human who is bored and thinks people are toys you can play with whenever you wish.

I wish you had died and never came back to Atlanta" she yelled and spit on his face.

He closed his eyes briefly while he tightened his fist and gritted his teeth. He wiped the spit off his face and turned to the woman who was staring at him with no fear in her eyes. He moved towards her and placed his hands on her neck while choking her.

"How dare you challenge me?" He voiced out with anger written all over his face. If there was one thing Wilson hated, he hated it when a woman challenged him.

"Let go of me," she said his fist tightened around her neck making it difficult for her to breathe.

Suddenly, he pushed her onto the bed and tried climbing on top of her when she hit him so hard on his manhood, making him yell in pain.

Just then the door opened revealing the guards who were standing at the door. They had heard Wilson scream so they decided to come see what was happening.

They opened the door and saw Wilson In excruciating pain. They stared at Arianna who was sitting on the bed with no expression on her face.

She was ready to fight whoever came after her, even though they tried to kill her, she would fight till her last breath than let Wilson take Advantage of her. "Jefe(Boss) are you okay?" One of the guards asked.

"I'm fine, return to your positions now!" Wilson yelled and they nodded before walking out of the room and closing the door behind them.

Wilson stared at Arianna, who was staring at him with anger in her eyes, looking ready to fight her even though she knows she won't be able to stand him.

This wasn't the Camilla she knew in the past, the Camilla she knew was weak and never dared to fight back at him.

All she would do was cry and cry and beg, till she could no longer cry. But now the Camilla he was seeing was a different person, ready to fight him even when she knew she could not beat him.

He thought as he stared at the woman while agonizing in pain.

"I will be back for you," he said to her, and with that, he walked out of the room leaving her all alone.

The moment he left, Arianna heaved a sigh of relief. But then she remembered the innocent child would be dead, the thought of it made tears slip down her cheeks.

Oh, Mrs Mary would be so devastated. She knows how it feels to lose a child, she knows the pain and all, she has been there and would never wish that on anyone. Now she blames herself for the death of the innocent child. TBC

Chapter 180

Chapter 180

Hannah had just woken up and had gone to her kid's room, they were still asleep. She sighed softly as she watched them. She was glad they were safe, she just couldn't wait for all this to be over and for everything to return to the way they were.

She walked out of their room, closed the door behind her, and decided to go check on Arianna. The moment she got close to Arianna's room, she saw Micheal sitting by the door. "Hey," she muttered and Micheal raised his head and saw Hannah staring at him with a smile on her face.

"Hey," Micheal muttered in response.

"You slept here?" Hannah asked and sighed and nodded. Hannah had never met anyone as loyal as Micheal. He was so loyal to her and would do anything to protect her. Hannah smiled and was about to walk inside her room when Micheal told her that Arianna had gone downstairs to get water.

The moment Micheal said that to Hannah, he paused for some seconds. Arianna had gone downstairs to get water and it's been up to an hour, she hadn't returned to her room.

"Oh my goodness!" He muttered as he stood up at once. He doesn't want to believe whatever his mind is telling him.

"What's wrong?" Hannah asked as she noticed the looks on his face.

"It's Mrs Mackenzie," Micheal said and walked past Hannah, going downstairs to the kitchen. Hannah, who was confused, followed him wondering what was going on.

The moment they both entered the kitchen, Arianna wasn't there, it was just some of the house helps who were busy in the kitchen.

"Have you seen Mrs Colby?" Micheal asked one of the house help.

"Yeah, I saw her this morning. She came to get water after that I didn't see her again" The maid said Micheal nodded, then walked out of the kitchen, and started searching everywhere downstairs but Arianna was nowhere to be found. "What's wrong, Micheal?"

Hannah, who had been trailing behind Micheal with a confused expression on her face asked for the tenth time and Micheal turned to her.

"I think Mrs Mackenzie had left the house to make the exchange," Micheal said and Hannah opened her eyes wide in shock.

"What?? No that's not possible. She would not do that, she knew the moment Wilson set his eyes on her he was going to kill her.

She might be somewhere around the house. Maybe she's with Brandon in the study room," Hannah said not wanting to accept the fact that Arianna would still go make the exchange even if she knew what Wilson would do to her. "I will come with you," Micheal said as he followed Hannah who made her way to Brandon's study room.

Meanwhile, Brandon who had barely slept at night is seen in his study room going through his system while waiting for Liam to return.

A lot of thoughts going through his mind. He still wondered why his father hated him so much, he never for once offended him but all his life he only tortured him and never took him as his son.

Suddenly, the door to his study room burst open revealing Hannah and Micheal. The moment they entered the study room they only saw Brandon who was now staring at them with no expression on his face.

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Arianna was nowhere to be found.

"What's wrong?" Brandon asked as he noticed the looks on their faces.

"It's Arianna, she's not in the house" Hannah muttered and the look on Brandon's face became a soured one.

"Shit! Jesus!" He muttered as he stood up and walked out of the study room and went downstairs with Micheal and Hannah behind him.

He went to the guards who were standing by the door and asked if they had seen Arianna and they muttered no.

He walked out of the house and walked towards the garage, one of his cars was gone meaning Arianna had taken it.

Just then he saw the chauffeur and he walked towards him.

"What happened to the car here?" He asked.

"Mrs Camilla took the keys from me and left in a rush," The chauffeur said and Brandon sighed and Turned towards the gate.

He thought he had told the security not to let anyone out of the house. He sighed deeply. He wondered why Arianna was so fucking stubborn.

He brought out his phone and dialed Arianna's number and it was answered immediately.

"Mom, Mom are you alright?" Brandon asked at once and then a deep voice spoke from the phone.

"Hello Brandon" Wilson muttered and Brandon frowned deeply.

"Where is my mom? If you dare touch a hair on her head, consider yourself and your family in Mexico dead" Brandon said and Wilson on the other side of the phone became mute immediately. How does he know about his family in Mexico, or is he trying to get on his nerves? Wilson thought as he blinked twice.

Brandon on the other hand was waiting for Wilson to say a word but he didn't. This means only one thing, he cares about his family and this was the leverage he was going to use. He hung up immediately. Just then he saw a security man walking towards him holding the hands of a little child.

Brandon recognized the child, it was Mrs Mary's little daughter.

How come she's here? Brandon thought as he stared at the little girl who had a swollen eye and looked like she had cried her eyes out.

She was looking scared. The moment she saw Brandon the fears in her eyes disappeared.

"Uncle Brandon " the little girl called out and rushed towards Brandon who carried her from the ground and hugged her.

"You are safe now, you are safe now," Brandon said as he patted her back softly.

Hannah who stood and stared at them sighed softly and felt happy the child was safe, but at the same time, she felt sad because she knew Arianna's life was in great danger.

TBC

