

Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

Chapter 191

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"Emilia, I can explain," Wilson said and she laughed and wiped her tears.

"Explain what? I fucking saw you pull the trigger, I saw you with my own eyes" Emilia said and Wilson sighed.

He never knew Emilia had seen her, he thought she was at home with the kids that day.

"I had left home to go see my dad, I walked inside the house through the back door when I saw you shoot him twice on his stomach.

I hid and covered my mouth trying not to make any sound. You did it without remorse" Emilia said as she remembered everything clearly.

She remembered she had decided to go see her father because it was his birthday. She had gotten him a birthday gift and came in through the back door to surprise her daddy, but instead, she met the shock of her life.

She saw her dad begging Wilson not to do it but he paid a deaf ear to his pleas and shot him twice on his stomach.

She had wanted to yell but she didn't because she knew if Wilson had seen her that day, he would have killed her.

So, she ran out of the house and went home. Wilson came home and pretended like nothing had happened, since that day she had been planning on how to kill him and now she's finally got the chance.

"Why did you do it?" She wanted to know the reason he killed her father, he was a good man.

"I was given an order to. I swear if it was up to me I would not do it. Bernardo Provenzano asked me to, it was an order from him and I couldn't say no. If I had said no, he would have killed you and the kids" Wilson said and Emilia stared at him for a few seconds without saying a word.

She wondered who Bernardo Provenzano was that Wilson had been talking about and what business he had with his father that made him send Wilson to kill him.

"Emilia please" Wilson begged and stood up to drag the gun from her when she pulled the trigger and shot him in his leg.

He groaned and fell back on the bed. He raised his head and saw she had a cold look on her face even after she had shot him.

It was then Wilson realized, this woman hates him and has been planning his death for a long time.

"Help me, Emilia, please don't kill me, think about our kids, please" he begged as he stared at his leg that was bleeding.

He was losing lots of blood.

"Did you think of me when you killed my father? No! I can take care of the kids without you, they would be fine without you" She said and pulled the trigger again, this time she shot him on his other leg and he yelled. "Emilia please" he cried out

"Rot in hell you son of a bitch" she muttered and shot him again in the leg and then shot him thrice in his chest.

He fell flat on the bed with his eyes closed and gave out his last breath.

He was dead.

Meanwhile, Stone who was in his room heard the sound of gunshots. He wondered where the sounds were coming from.

He picked up his gun and went outside where he met one of the bodyguards smoking while staring around.

"Did you hear the sound of the gunshot?" Stone asked.

"Yeah, I think it was coming from inside one of the rooms," he said and they both stared at each other for some seconds and rushed inside the house to check on Wilson's children. They opened the door and saw they were still asleep.

They decided to check Wilson's room. They moved towards the room and planted a soft knock on the door but no answer. They knocked again but no answer.

"I guess we have to break the door," Stone says to the other bodyguard, who nods in response.

Meanwhile, Emilia who stood near Wilson's dead body, heard a knock on the door followed by Stone's voice that they were going to break the door.

"Shit!!!" She muttered while staring around thinking of what to do before they broke the door. A thought then came into her mind.

She moved towards the window and broke it, she took a piece of glass and cut her wrist, then cut her leg.

She then hit her head with the gun and threw it on the ground. She touched her head which was now bleeding and sighed.

She lay on the ground and pretended to be unconscious and suddenly Stone broke the door and rushed in only to meet the shock of his life.

Wilson lying on the bed dead with blood all over him and Emilia lying on the ground bleeding.

"Jesus Christ, he's dead" the other bodyguard muttered as he stared at Wilson.

Stone rushed towards Emilia and checked her pulse if she was still breathing and luckily she was.

"She's still alive, she's still breathing, let's take her to the hospital now," he said as he carried Emilia from the ground and rushed her out of the house to the car. He hopped inside the car and zoomed off.

Meanwhile, Stone is seen sitting beside Emilia in the hospital ward. She was fast asleep. He needed to be by her side when she woke up.

He stared at her with pity in his eyes, he wondered how she would feel when she found out Wilson was dead, unknowingly to him, she killed him.

Just then Emilia groaned as she opened her eyes. She felt her head aching so badly.

"Mrs Emilia, are you alright?" Stone asked and she groaned like someone who was in deep pain,

"Where I'm I?" She asked as she stared around and finally realized she was at the hospital.

She then pretended like she had remembered all that had happened earlier.

"Where is Wilson? Where is my husband?" She asked as she started shivering pretending to be scared and worried.

"I'm sorry Mrs Emilia, he's dead" Stone broke the news with a sad look on his face and Emilia yelled and burst into tears.

"No, My husband cannot be dead," she cried.

TBC

Emilia can pretend, oh my goodness! The woman is a devil?

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"No, My husband cannot be dead" she cried out loud with crocodile tears streaming down her cheeks.

"I'm sorry Mrs Emilia, "Stone said, trying to console her.

"No no, I need my husband back. I need him back, my children need him" She kept on crying, and Stone on the other hand was trying his best to make her stop crying.

When she was finally quiet a bit, she turned to Stone.

"Where are my children?" she asked, looking around.

"They are safe, you have to tell us what you saw, did you see the face of the person who killed him?" Stone asked and Emilia cried.

"I had woken up and went to the bathroom to urinate, then I heard the sound of broken glass followed by a gunshot.

I rushed inside the room and saw my husband lying on the bed with blood all over him.

I.. I tried fighting who it was because he was wearing a mask, I tried fighting him, and then he hit me and I fell on the ground, everywhere became blurred, everything happened so fast" she cried and Stone sighed.

He didn't want to ask further questions, she had just witnessed her husband get killed and this was not the right time to ask her a deeper question.

"It's fine Mrs. Emilia, just rest alright," Stone said and stood up before walking out of the ward.

Emilia rolled her eyes the moment Stone walked out, and sighed.

She stared at her hands which were stitched and touched them.

"Ouch, that hurts. I hate hospitals, I can't wait to get out of here" she muttered and laid properly on the bed and closed her eyes.

Meanwhile, the moment Stone had walked out of the ward, he met one of the bodyguards sitting outside the ward.

"Hey, how's she feeling?" The bodyguard whose name was Benjamin asked as Stone sat beside him.

"She's fine, she's still in shock," Stone said with a sad look on his face. Tears had already gathered in his eyes, but he quickly pushed back the tears. "Jefe (Boss) is gone, he's dead," Stone said as he bent his head, the tears he was trying to pull back fell from his eyes.

He sniffed and wiped the tears.

Benjamin placed his hands on his shoulder trying to console him.

"I'm fine," Stone said and raised his head.

"Did she see the person who did it?" Benjamin asked

"No, she said he was putting on a mask so it would be hard to recognize whoever the killer was," Stone said and Benjamin nodded in response. They were both silent for a few seconds but then Benjamin finally spoke, breaking the silence between them.

"I had been outside the house, and I can swear no one entered the house," Benjamin said and Stone raised his head and turned to him. "What are you trying to say?" Stone asked

"You know what I'm saying, stone," Benjamin said and Stone raised his eyebrows.

"Are you trying to imply she killed her husband?" Stone asked in a whisper.

"Of course, she's manipulative. She fucking drugged all the bodyguards and ran with the kids.

What if she made a deal with Brandon and killed Wilson" Benjamin said and Stone sighed.

"No, if she did it, we wouldn't have found her unconscious on the ground," Stone said, refusing to believe what Benjamin was saying.

"Can't you see those wounds are self-inflicted? Common Stone, I believe you are a wise man" Benjamin said and Stone stared at him with a confused expression on his face.

No, it was impossible, Emilia would not kill Wilson. They all know Emilia loves Wilson so much and they both have children together, so she wouldn't do such, he thought as he stared at Benjamin.

"But she loves him so much and they both have children together. Emilia is a good woman" Stone said and Benjamin rolled his eyes and sighed without saying a word.

He knows Stone wouldn't believe anything he says or maybe Stone was right, Emilia wouldn't do that, they both have kids and she would not kill the father of her children, he was probably the one overthinking everything, he thought and then sighed.

"What are we gonna do now?" Benjamin asked

"I don't know, we just have to wait for Mrs. Emilia to be discharged, whatever she says is going to be final," Stone said and Benjamin sighed.

"What about us? " Benjamin asked

"We would keep running because if Bernardo Provenzano finds out Wilson is dead, he's gonna try to find us so we could pay up the debt Wilson owes him," Stone says

"What if it was Bernardo Provenzano who sent someone to kill Wilson? And How long do we keep running?" Benjamin asked

"Maybe, We run till the day we die," Stone said and they both sighed.

Meanwhile, Hannah's kids who had finished eating breakfast with Brandon took the kids to the room and then decided to go check on Arianna because she hadn't come downstairs for breakfast.

She walked towards Arianna's room and was about to open the door when it opened revealing Micheal.

"Hey," Hannah muttered in surprise. She thought he had left last night but he didn't.

"Hey," Micheal muttered in response.

"Is she in?" Hannah asked

"Yeah, but she's resting," Micheal said and Hannah nodded in response and decided she would come back later.

She knows how much Micheal cares about Arianna, he would give up his life for her.

She'd never met someone so loyal and caring like Micheal. What if whatever Micheal felt for Arianna was more than just a boss and employee, what if he's fallen in love with her, Hannah thought but then she quickly shook off the thoughts. She was probably overthinking things, she thought, as she decided to go to her room and do some work.

Just as she was about to walk inside the room, a hand grabbed her, and pulled her inside the room and closed the door behind her.

She raised her head and saw it was Brandon.

"Hey, I....."

Brandon suddenly interrupted her speech with a kiss.

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Brandon suddenly interrupted her speech with a kiss.

Hannah was surprised at the kiss as she didn't expect him. She placed her hands on his chest and tried pushing him away but he was just too strong.

She stopped struggling, she felt a strange feeling and a spark running through her veins with her heart running a marathon race.

She felt lots of blood pumping through her heart, as he kept on kissing her. Whatever feeling was running through her right now, she didn't know why but she liked it.

She suddenly closed her eyes and gave in to the kiss and suddenly she kissed him back.

Brandon suddenly pulled away from the kiss when it was getting intense, he knew if he hadn't pulled away from the kiss, something else would have happened so he had to stop so he would not lose control. He smiled as he stared at Hannah whose lips were now wet and red, the thought of her kissing him back, made his heart leap in joy.

He kept on smiling and then held her hands that were on his chest, he shifted them to the left side of his chest.

"This heart only beats for you," Brandon said and Hannah swallowed into nothing as she stared at his eyes. She had almost felt lost in his eyes but she quickly composed herself returning to reality. She quickly pulled away from him and frowned.

"Why would you do that?" She asked, pretending to be angry.

"Oh stop the pretense, I know you liked it when I kissed you," he said and she scoffed.

"I didn't," she said and he chuckled.

"But you kissed me back," he said in response as he moved towards her.

"No, I didn't kiss you back, you must be hallucinating, you need enough sleep," she said and he hummed and took a step towards her while she stood a step backward.

With every step he took forward, she took another step backward till her back hit the wall.

"I know you have feelings for me but you are trying to hide it" Brandon said as he moved closer to her leaving no breathing space between them Hannah chuckled.

"Who told you that? You must be dreaming, I have got no single feelings for you" she said and used all of her strength to push him away and walked away from him. "Then why did you help my company?" Brandon said and Hannah turned to him.

"I work there, so I cannot let anything happen to it," Hannah said and Brandon hummed.

"You were there for me, last night and consoled me. You stood up for me in front of my father, why would you do that if you feel nothing for me?" Brandon asked and Hannah sighed softly. "I think you are getting me all wrong, you needed someone to talk to last night so I had to be there for you.

And I stood up for you in front of your father because he was about to kill you and my kids are out there.

You are the father of my kids and I only did what I did because of them. I can't let you die, who would take care of my kids when you are gone?" She asked and Brandon hummed.

"Is that the only reason?" He asked and she nodded and raised her head and their eyes came in contact.

She could see he was hurt, he was probably expecting her to say she loved him. He quickly replaced the look on his face with a neutral one.

Brandon sighed and then moved towards the bed and lay on it.

"What are you doing on my bed?" She asked as he smiled at her as he adjusted the pillow.

"I'm going to be spending the night here with you on this bed," Brandon said and Hannah frowned.

"We might have sex too," Brandon said and Hannah opened her eyes wide in shock.

"What's wrong? I don't think there's a problem with that. You should sleep beside me and do your wife duties because I am the father of your kids" Brandon said and Hannah tightened her fist as he stared at Brandon angrily. This man was trying to get on her nerves, she thought angrily.

Just then Brandon stood up and pulled her making her fall on the bed and then he wrapped his hands around her body pinning her to himself.

"Let me go Brandon" she muttered as she tried to free herself from his grip but he just wouldn't let go of her.

"Let me go Brandon, else I'm going to call the police," she muttered and Brandon laughed.

"How are you gonna do that with you in my arms?" he whispered at the back of her neck and she felt cold shivers run down her spine.

He then sniffed the scent of her hair and kissed it.

"Your hair smells so nice," he said and she rolled her eyes still trying to pull herself off his grip but then suddenly she felt something huge touch her from behind.

"Brandon, what the hell is that I'm feeling from behind" she muttered slowly as she opened her eyes wide.

"I don't know, I guess you could tell me what you are feeling from behind," Brandon said as he kept sniffing her hair.

"Oh God, please Brandon let go of me" she muttered as she felt his dick hardened the more.

"Why? Don't you like what you feel" he said in a calm voice and she yelled at once.

"You are such a spoiled brat," she said and he laughed. She then tried to move away from him but then Brandon spoke, making her stop.

"Don't move, stay put, you are making it worse when you move your body," he said and she paused at once, shivers running through her spine and her heart running a marathon race.

Just then Brandon heard his phone ring, he let go of Hannah and brought out his phone from his pocket.

He checked the caller's ID and saw it was Liam.

This better be important, he thought as he stared at Hannah who had now run off the bed.

He picked up the phone call immediately.

"Have you heard the news?" Liam asked and Brandon raised his eyebrows wondering what news.

"What news?" He asked as he sat up properly on the bed.

"Wilson is dead"

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"Wilson is dead," Liam said and Brandon opened his eyes wide in surprise. "What? What do you mean dead?" He asked as he stood up from the bed. "He's dead Brandon, you should be happy," Liam said and He hummed. "What about his wife and kids?" Brandon asked

"I don't know but I know Emilia had been rushed to the hospital, she was injured.

Whoever killed Wilson, tried killing her too" Liam said and Brandon nodded.

"Do you have any idea who might have killed him?" He asked

"Not really, Wilson made a lot of enemies before he left Atlanta, probably one of his enemies who might have found out he was in town," Liam said and Brandon nodded in response, and with that, he ended the call. He turned to Hannah who was staring at him wondering who he was talking to and who was dead and what had happened.

"What happened? Who was that?" Hannah asked

"It's Liam, Wilson is dead," he said and Hannah stared at him confused.

"Dead? How?" Hannah asked

"I don't know how or who killed him but it's good news, he's finally out of our lives for good," Brandon said and Hannah stared at him without saying a word but then she finally spoke.

"What about his bodyguards? What if they try to do something stupid and start from where Wilson stopped?" She asked, looking worried.

"Nah, they won't because they know if they do, they would end up dead just like Wilson," Brandon said and suddenly his phone vibrated.

It was a text message from a client he had wanted to partner with so bad, he had finally replied after a long time.

Brandon sighed and then put the phone back in his pocket. He moved towards her and kissed her on her lips for a few seconds before pulling away.

"I will be in my study room if you need me," he said as he winked at her, and with that, he walked out of the room.

Hannah sighed and walked towards the bed and sat on it, she touched her lips which had been kissed by Brandon several times today.

She found herself smiling and thinking about Brandon. Her cheeks turned red immediately.

He's such a pervert, she thought as a strange feeling rushed through her veins and she could feel butterflies in her stomach.

But she frowned and moved her hand from her lips, she wondered why her whole thoughts were filled with Brandon.

She wondered what was wrong with her and whenever he kissed her, she always felt this strange feeling running through her, could this be....., she paused and shook her head negatively.

She had sworn not to fall in love with another man after what had happened to her in the past, all she wanted right now was to make her children happy and nothing else, she thought as she quickly shook off the thoughts of Brandon from her head

But on second thought she wondered who killed Wilson.

Meanwhile, Emilia had just been discharged from the hospital and was taken home to her kids. The moment she walked inside the house she saw her kids sitting on the couch looking worried. "Mommy" they called out the moment they saw her and stood up then rushed towards her.

"Oh my sweethearts," she said and the kids burst into tears as they hugged their mommy. They heard what happened to their daddy, he was dead and they would never see him again, The thoughts of it broke their heart into pieces. "Daddy is gone" they cried in Emilia's arms. Tears slipped down her cheeks but she quickly wiped it.

She pulled away from the hug and carried her son in her arms then turned to her daughters.

"I'm so sorry you all had to go through all of this. I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry" she said and then pulled them into another hug as they all cried.

Emilia felt her heart break into pieces as she saw her kids cry. They must be going through the same pain she went through when her father died.

I'm so sorry for killing your father sweethearts, I'm also not sorry because he killed my father, I had to do what I did.

I felt happiness in my heart that my father had finally gotten the justice he deserved and sadness in my heart that you guys would not grow up without a father, but at the end of everything we would be alright, she thought and then pulled away from the hug.

She put her son down and then asked the kids to go to their room and wait for her there which they nodded in response and went to their room obediently.

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! Emilia then turned to Stone who was behind her.

"What's gonna happen next? We need to find the killer of my husband, we need to involve the police" Emilia said to Stone who sighed.

"I'm sorry Mrs. Emilia but we cannot involve the police in this, Wilson has always been a wanted criminal, the police would be glad he's dead and would do nothing about it.

We should mourn in peace and let go of everything" Stone said Emilia nodded and suddenly she caught a glimpse of two luggages at the side of the room. She then turned to stone. "Are you guys leaving?" She asked and he nodded.

"But why? I need you stone, my children need you, i just lost my husband " she said and Stone turned to Benjamin who was beside him waiting for him to speak.

"I'm sorry Mrs Emilia, but we have to leave. The more time we spend around you and the kids, the more your life and that of your kids are in danger. So, we've got no option but to leave" Benjamin said Emilia sighed sadly and then nodded.

Stone then brought out an envelope that contained money and gave it to Emilia.

She took the envelope and brought out the money In it and stared at it before putting it back.

"So, where would you guys be going?" She asked.

"Someone far away, although we don't know yet," Stone said and they gave one last smile to Emilia before moving toward their luggage and carrying them up from the ground.

The moment they were about to walk out of the house, Emilia called out to Stone making him stop.

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She moved him and hugged him.

"I will miss you," she said as she hugged him so tight. She's known Stone for more than ten years now. The first time she had met Wilson, Stone was with him.

Stone had always been with Wilson because he was his right-hand man. She would miss him so much.

Stone gave out a small smile and then Emilia pulled away from the hug.

"Take care of yourself and the kids" he muttered as tears gathered in his eyes, he gave her one last look before walking out of the house.

The moment he walked out of the house, the tears he'd been trying to push back slipped down his cheeks.

"Hey man, everything is gonna be fine," Benjamin said as he patted Stone's shoulder.

Benjamin knows how much Stone cared for Wilson and his family.

He's always been so loyal to them he was already a family to them, if it were up to him, he would stay but they had to leave because he didn't want to put the kid's life in danger. He hopped inside the car and zoomed off.

Meanwhile, Emilia stood by the door, and watched the car zoom off, and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Finally, they've left," she said to herself as she moved towards the couch and sat to eat.

She stared at her wrists which were hurting and her head was also aching. She needed to get enough rest so whatever headache she was feeling would calm, she thought as she scrutinized the whole room.

This was the first time since they arrived that she had had the time to see the decoration of the house, it didn't look bad but it just wasn't her taste.

She and her kids needed somewhere else to stay, they could not stay in this place and she could not go back to Mexico she didn't want to, she thought as she stood up from the couch and went upstairs to the room she and Wilson had slept last night.

She stood by the door and then pushed the door open, she walked inside the room and scrutinized the whole area. She saw the room was now cleaned, Wilson's dead body was gone.

She wondered what they did with the body but on second thought, she didn't care as it was none of her concern. Since the day she found out he killed her father, she stopped caring for him.

She walked fully inside the room and decided to search for the gun she used in Killing Wilson but it was nowhere to be found.

"Shit!!! Stone must have taken it" she thought wondering if he was going to do a fingerprint test on it, Nah, he wouldn't do that.

No one would be able to find out she killed Wilson, no one would, she had put on a good show too so no one would suspect her at All, she thought and then moved towards the wardrobe and brought out all her clothes. She then took one of the luggage in the room and arranged her clothes in it.

I cannot spend any more days here, I need to find a place for me and my kids to live, she thought and suddenly a thought came into her mind.

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There was only one person who could help her get a place to stay here in Atlanta, she thought as she brought out her phone and dialed his number and immediately he answered the phone call. "Liam, I need your help."

Meanwhile, Brandon is seen in his study room going through some files on his table when he hears a knock on the door.

"Come in" he muttered and Liam walked in.

"Hey, I thought you weren't gonna come again," Brandon said, his eyes still fixed on the files on the table.

Liam had called him that he needed to speak with him in person, so he asked him to come to his house.

"There was traffic on my way here," he said and Brandon nodded.

"What did you want to talk about?" He asked as he closed his files on his table and raised his head, staring at Liam waiting for him to speak.

"Mrs. Emilia reached out to me today, she needed your help," Liam said and Brandon raised his eyebrows waiting for him to continue.

"She needs a place to stay with her kids, she said she cannot go back to Mexico, she wants to start a new life here in Atlanta," Liam said and Brandon sighed.

"She left Mexico and came with me to Atlanta when I needed her help. It's time we return the favor, at least for the sake of her kids" Liam said and Brandon closed his eyes briefly and then opened them back.

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He opened his locker and brought out a key then gave it to Liam.

"This is the key to Rhoda's apartment, they could live there for now, the apartment is empty, no one lives there," Brandon said and Liam nodded as he collected the key from him.

Going back to that house was gonna stir up memories he's been trying hard to forget. He sighed softly.

"So, what are you going to do now?" Brandon asked

"Nothing, I would probably get a job and start life again," Liam said and Brandon hummed.

"What if you get your job back as my PA, it's still vacant since you left," Brandon said and Liam opened his eyes wide in shock.

"What? Really?" He asked as tears gathered in his eyes and Brandon nodded. Tears streamed down Liam's cheeks, he felt he didn't deserve the love Brandon was showing him.

"Hey," Brandon muttered as he stood up and walked towards him.

"Stop beating yourself up on what had happened in the past. Bygone is bygone. I have forgiven you, besides every human deserves a second chance. You deserve a second chance" Brandon said and pulled him into a warm hug. "Now wipe your tears, men don't cry," he said as he pulled away from the hug they both laughed and he wiped his tears.

"Thank you so much, Brandon, I promise you won't regret it this time"

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The moment Liam left Brandon's house, he went to pick up Emilia and the kids and took them to the house.

A black car screeched to a halt in front of the mansion, Liam and Emilia and her kids alighted the car.

Emilia stared at the surroundings of the building and saw how beautiful it was, and the mansion was so big.

"You guys can go inside, I'll bring in your luggage," Liam said as he opened the back of the car and started bringing out their luggages.

They nodded and walked inside the house. The moment they opened the front door and entered the house, Emilia opened her eyes wide in shock. She was flabbergasted at how beautiful the house was. The interior design was so pretty, she thought, staring around, and just then Liam walked in with their luggage.

"Are we gonna be living here alone?" Emilia asked and Liam nodded in response.

"I'm going to hire a maid, she would be helping you guys with anything you need," Liam said and Emilia smiled at him and muttered a thank you.

Just then he heard his phone vibrate, it was a text message from Brandon asking him to meet him at the company.

He read the text message and then put the phone back in his pocket and turned to Emilia.

"I'll be on my way now, I have some important things I need to attend to," Liam said and Emilia nodded in response, and with that, he walked out of the house.

He entered his car and zoomed off.

The moment Liam Left, Emilia turned to her kids.

"Do you like the house?" She asked with a smile on her face and the children nodded but they still had this sad look on their faces.

Emilia sighed, she knew the children missed their dad but she knew Wilson dying was for the best, she could not watch her children grow up as the children of a criminal, she thought and then sighed. "Everything is going to be fine" she assured her daughters as she carried her little boy who hugged her legs.

They nodded and decided to go upstairs to pick a room for themselves.

The moment they left Emilia stared at the little boy in her arms, he looked so much like Wilson, his face would always remind him of Wilson, she sighed.

She was gonna go to the end of the world to give her children what they wanted and make sure they never suffer, she thought and then sat on the couch in the sitting room. "Mommy, phone," The little boy said and Emilia gave him her phone and helped him sit beside her, while she watched him play with the phone.

Just then a thought came into her mind, Brandon is wealthy, and her kids are his step-siblings which makes her his stepmother. She hummed. Whenever she and the kids needed anything, she was just going to ask Brandon, her family would never lack, she thought, and then smiled.

She was gonna use Brandon's wealth to her advantage but for now, she needed to stay low. When it was time she would do what was needed, she thought as her lip curved into a small smile. Meanwhile, Brandon who had left the house and came to his company is seen sitting in the chair in his office.

Just then the door opened revealing Liam who was breathing heavily, he seemed to be in a rush.

"Were you running?" Brandon asked as he raised his head and stared at him.

"Yeah, the elevator downstairs is having the issue, so I had to use the stairs, the elevator mechanic is fixing it already," he said and Brandon nodded and started searching his table for a file. "How about Emilia and her kids?" Brandon asked as he finally saw the file and gave it to Liam.

"They are fine for now, I took them to the house already," Liam said in response and then stared at Brandon waiting for him to tell him what the file was for.

"I need you to give the file to the head of PR, tell her whatever she drafted in that file needs to be redrafted else my signature would not be on it" he said and Liam nodded in response. He had wanted to leave but he paused and turned. "Sir, wouldn't you be making a burial arrangement for your dad? I could do it if you want me to" Liam said and Brandon sighed softly.

"No, there would be no burial celebration for him," he said and Liam nodded in response before walking out of the office leaving Brandon all alone.

Just then Brandon heard his phone ring, he picked up the phone and checked the caller's ID, it was Isabella.

She's been calling him for days now, he wonders what she wants. He then dropped the phone without answering it.

Meanwhile, A black car screeched to a halt in front of Colby's Co. Isabella alighted the car and then put on her black shade before walking inside the company.

Immediately she walked inside the company, the assistant secretary rushed towards her and bowed her head as she greeted her.

"Hey, Olivia, how are you? Thank you for calling me that Brandon is in the company" Isabella said with a smile on her face as she brought out a bundle of money and gave it to Olivia.

"Thank you ma'am, " Olivia said with a smile on her face.

"If you work harder I promise to give you more reward," Isabella said Olivia nodded and was about to walk away when Isabella called her, making her pause.

"One more thing, is Hannah in her office? I would like to visit her "Isabella asked

"No ma'am, it's just Mr Brandon who came to the company today," Olivia said and Isabella nodded in response.

Olivia is one of Brandon's employees who Isabella had hired to tell her whenever Brandon was in the company as he wouldn't answer any of her calls and Olivia was

doing her job properly. She gets whatever information she needs to know about Brandon and the company from Olivia.

Isabella entered the elevator which had been fixed and stopped on the last floor. She came out of the elevator and walked towards Brandon's office door.

She shortened her dress and packaged her breasts properly making herself look seductive and then planted a soft knock on the door.

"Come in" a masculine voice spoke and she walked in with a seductive smile on her face.

TBC

Chapter 197

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"Come in," Brandon, whose attention was on the files on his table, said without raising his head and Isabella walked in.

"Hey, Brandon" Isabella muttered and Brandon sighed the moment he heard her voice. He raised his head and stared at her face which was plastered with lots of makeup.

"Hey, you didn't tell me you were coming," Brandon said and she smiled while trying to adjust her dress making herself almost naked but Brandon was not even paying attention to whatever she was wearing or doing.

He kept staring at her face which was looking funny from the makeup, he had wanted to laugh but he quickly held himself from laughing at her. Her face looked so funny from the make up.

"I tried calling you but you weren't picking up, I heard about your father, I'm so sorry for your loss," Isabella said as she moved closer to Brandon's table.

Brandon sighed wondering how she heard about it but then he wasn't surprised, news flies faster here in Atlanta.

"Thank you, what are you doing here?" Brandon asked and she rolled her eyes.

"Brandon, I know you and your father didn't have a good relationship in the past and his death must have been traumatizing and I can't begin to imagine how you feel right now, I'm so sorry," Isabella said and Brandon placed his hands on his forehead.

He was already tired from her endless talk. He raised his head and suddenly he saw Isabella standing beside him.

It was then he noticed what she was wearing and how she was almost naked. She tried touching him but he held her hands and pulled them away then stood up.

He felt irritated with the way she was dressed.

"What do you think you are trying to do Isabella? You should go home and put on something decent. This doesn't look good, on you" Brandon said in a brotherly tone and was about to walk past her when the lady suddenly hugged him from behind resting her make-up-filled face on his back which stained his dress without him noticing.

"Isabella...." He paused when the door opened revealing his secretary.

"Oh my god, I'm so sorry sir, I should have knocked, I didn't mean to interrupt you, sir, I would come back," His secretary said with his head bowed and was about to walk out when Brandon called him making him stop.

"Isabella, I have work to do, you should leave, I will call you when I'm less busy," he said to Isabella who quickly pulled away from the hug with a frown on her face. She hated the fact that the secretary walked in.

She nodded and shot the secretary a deadly glare before walking out of the office.

The moment she walked out the frown on her face deepened. She stared at her dress and wondered if Brandon didn't find her attractive at all.

"For goodness sake, I'm pretty and prettier than his god-forsaken wife but he wouldn't even see me. Whatever move I try to make on him just doesn't work, I'm I not good enough" she thought with a sad and angry look on her face. Just then her phone rang, it was a call from her best friend.

"I'm on my way," she said as she answered the phone call and hung up immediately, and then she left the company.

Meanwhile, Brandon, who was done attending to the secretary who had just left, sighed and continued the work he was doing before Isabella walked in.

He wondered what Isabella was trying to do with all of this. Brandon wasn't the kind of man who gets attracted to any kind of woman.

All he's always thought about was work work work and any random woman cannot get his attention, there was only one woman he's been attracted to all his life and it was Hannah and nobody else.

He was so focused on his work and didn't notice his phone was ringing and it was Hannah calling.

Meanwhile, Hannah is seen in her room trying to call Brandon but he isn't picking up. She had gone to his study room and he wasn't there and had asked the maid and they said he had left the house earlier on.

She wondered why he wasn't answering his phone call, maybe he was in a meeting. She had wanted to tell him to help her get some fruits from the store downtown but now she had to go get them herself, she thought as she moved towards the wardrobe and changed her clothes.

She walked out of the room and went downstairs where she met Arianna sitting on the couch sipping coffee, looking lost.

"Mom" Hannah called but there was no response.

"Mom, are you alright?" She asked and tapped her and she jolted out of her thoughts at once.

"Hey," Arianna muttered as she forced herself to smile.

"Mom, is everything alright? You looked lost just now. What's wrong? What are you thinking about?" Hannah asked and Arianna smiled.

"I'm fine honey, I promise I am fine" Arianna insisted and Hannah sighed softly. She knows Arianna was lying to her and she wouldn't say anything to her, because she would say she doesn't want her to worry about her. Even if she tried to pressure her, she wouldn't say a word to her.

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"Mom, whatever it is, it's gonna be fine alright, everything is going to be alright," Hannah said and Arianna smiled as she stared at her innocent face.

"You won't understand my child, nothing is fine, nothing is gonna be fine," she thought while smiling.

Hannah then stood up.

"I'm going to the grocery store to get some fruits, I will be back soon," Hannah said and Arianna nodded.

She smiled at her before walking out of her house. She hopped in the car and zoomed off.

The moment she got to the grocery store, she alighted the car and walked in. She bought the fruits and other minor things needed at home and walked out of the store holding a nylon filled with the things she bought.

She had walked towards her car while operating her phone when she collided with someone making the nylon in her hand fall and tore. Everything she bought was on the ground..

"Shit!" She muttered as she bent and started picking them from the ground.

"Oh my goodness! I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to, it was a mistake " a male voice spoke and Hannah raised her head and stared at the young man who had collided with her and was apologizing.

She stared at the young man for a few seconds as the sense of familiarity washed through her, she's seen him before but couldn't remember where she had seen him.

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Chapter 198

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"It's fine, I wasn't watching too, I was on my phone, it wasn't your fault," Hannah said as she managed to pick up the little she could and stood up now facing the man.

"You can throw those away, I can get you new ones" he said and Hannah gave him a gentle smile.

"No, it's fine, I just need to wash them and it will all be normal, it's fine," Hannah said in response, still trying to remember where she had seen him before but she just couldn't remember.

"I insist, Mrs, please let me pay for the damages," the young man said and even after much persuasion, she refused to let him buy new stuff for her.

"What about the ones on the floor, Mr? Alot of people are out there hungry and I cannot just waste them all because they fell on the ground.

They are still good, I just need to wash them, thank you" Hannah said, and one of the security men who had noticed what Hannah bought was all on the ground quickly rushed inside the mall and took a nylon then walked towards Hannah and started helping her pick the stuff from the ground.

The young man also bent and picked a little then moved towards Hannah and gave it to her and in the process, their hands collided and the young man felt a spark run through him.

"Thank you," Hannah said as she moved away from him and walked towards the security man putting everything in the nylon.

"Thank you very much," she said to the security as she took the nylon from him. He smiled at her before walking away. She glanced at the young man who had this strange smile on his face before walking inside her car and zooming off.

She wondered who the young man was but she quickly shook off the thoughts from her mind as she felt it wasn't important.

When she got home, she took the nylon to the kitchen, washed the fruits and then put them in the fridge, and walked out of the kitchen.

The moment she walked out of the kitchen she saw Brandon walk through the front door, putting on a white sleeve and black trousers while holding a suitcase.

"Hey, I saw your call, I was busy so I didn't know you were calling, I was in the office," he said as he walked past Hannah, moved towards the dining area, and dropped his phone and suitcase on the table.

"I was calling so....." Hannah paused as she turned and saw the stain of lipstick and makeup on the back of his sleeve.

She felt a rush of anger and jealousy rushed through her immediately.

He went to see a lady and he dared to lie to me that he went to the office, you perverted liar, she thought angrily.

"Why were you calling?" Brandon asked as he turned to her and then suddenly noticed the look on her face.

"What's wrong?" He asked. She took a deep breath trying to calm herself down so she wouldn't explode of anger and jealousy at that moment.

"Can you stop lying to me all the time? If you are having an affair, it's fine by me besides this marriage isn't real, it's a contract marriage and you can choose to do whatever you want" she said and with that she walked away from him and walked upstairs to her room.

Brandon stared at her with a confused expression on his face wondering what she was talking about and what affair.

Micheal who was climbing down the stairs had seen Hannah walk past him angrily, he wondered what was wrong. He then saw Brandon in the dining area.

"What's up with her?" He asked as he moved towards him.

"I don't know, I'm so confused right now," he said and turned to pick up his phone when Micheal raised his eyebrows at the stain on his back.

"Now, I see why she's mad. You should at least change your dress when you go see another woman" Micheal said and sat on the chair and Brandon raised his eyebrows confused.

"There's something at the back of your clothes, you should go look at it in the mirror," Micheal said and Brandon stared at him for some seconds before walking upstairs to his study room and standing in front of the mirror there. There he saw the stain of lipstick and makeup on his shirt.

"Shit!" He muttered as he realized it was from when Isabella had hugged him from behind, and Hannah was angry because she had seen it, why didn't I think of that? He thought and then removed the cloth and put on a simple one. He walked out of the study room and then went to Hannah's room and tried opening the door but the door was locked from the inside.

"Hannah, open the door, I can explain, please," Brandon said but there was no response. He sighed softly. He knows too well that Hannah wasn't gonna open the door and there was one way for her to open the door, he thought and hummed before walking away from the door.

Meanwhile, Hannah on the other hand who had buried her face in the pillow raised her head when she didn't hear Brandon's voice again neither was he knocking.

"He's given up so fast. I knew he was having an affair, he's seeing another woman" She thought as she rolled her eyes angrily and sat up properly on the bed.

The thought of Brandon flirting with her came running through her mind and she felt her anger increase.

"I'm such a fool!! I let him kiss me when he kisses another woman too" she thought as she felt like exploding.

What was she expecting? Was she expecting him to be different, why does she even care or feel hurt and jealous, she thought and gritted her teeth and laid back on the bed and buried her face in the pillow.

"What are you doing Hannah? What is wrong with you? Why are you jealous? You are not supposed to care" She thought to herself thinking of how she had reacted when she

saw the lipstick on his clothes. She closed her eyes feeling embarrassed, what the hell is happening to me? she thought.

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Chapter 199

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Meanwhile, Brandon walked inside the kid's room and met them playing with their toys.

"Daddy" they called happily the moment they saw Brandon and rushed towards him.

"Oh sweethearts, I hope Daddy didn't disrupt your game," Brandon asked with a smile on his face.

"No Daddy, you didn't. You should join us in playing" Jayden said as both Allison and Aubrey held Brandon's hands and pulled him towards the game.

Brandon stared at the game and hummed and then sat on the floor and started playing with them.

"Yeah, Daddy wins" Jayden clapped and they all laughed and played again.

"Yeah, I win," Aubrey yelled and Allison frowned.

"No, I won," Allison said and Aubrey grown

"No, I won, you didn't play it properly, so I won," Allison said and they started arguing.

"It's fine kids, we could play it again," Brandon said but both Allison and Aubrey were already angry. Brandon sighed softly.

"I have an idea, what if we go play with Mommy in her room? It would be boys against girls and if we win I would take you guys to the playing park but if mommy and the girls win, we go nowhere" Brandon said and the boys yelled happily.

"No Daddy, that's cheating. If we win you'll take us to the park, if you guys win you will also take us to the park" Addison said and Brandon nodded in agreement. He was willing to do anything for the kids, anything that would make them happy.

"Let's go to mommy's room," Jayden said as they all stood up, packed the game from the ground, and walked out of their room to Hannah's room but the door was still locked.

"The door is locked Daddy, I'm not sure Mommy is in," Allison said and Brandon smiled.

"She's in, she just locked the door. Just knock and tell her to open up she would" Brandon whispered and she nodded in response.

"Mommy, are you in, please open the door," the kids said at once as they kept knocking on the door and just then Hannah opened the door with a smile on her face and saw her little angels holding their games in their hands and Brandon was standing behind them.

He had already pulled off the white sleeve he was wearing.

The moment she saw Brandon the smile on her face faded away. She had wanted to ask him what he wanted but she couldn't do that in front of the kids as she didn't want them to suspect anything.

She quickly replaced the frown on her face with a smile and turned to her kids who had walked inside the room and were already arranging the game on the ground.

"Won't you let me in?" Brandon said and she gave him a deadly glare before letting him in. The moment he walked in she sighed and closed the door and walked towards her kids.

"Mommy, let's play the game together. Daddy already set the rules of the game, girls against boys and if any of us wins, we would all go to the park together" Jayden said and Hannah smiled and turned to Brandon who had a devilish smile on his face.

She knew what he was trying to do, he planned all this so the kids would come knock on her door so she could open the door because he knew very well that she wouldn't say no to the kids.

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She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down because the more time she spent with this man in this room, she felt her anger increasing. She was gonna teach him a lesson, she thought and then just then they started playing the games.

After some time, the boys won and they all yelled happily except the girls who were looking sad.

"You don't have to be sad, we would still go to the park.

You know what, why don't you guys go to your room and change your clothes, we will be going to the park in the next few five minutes and Mommy will be coming with us" Brandon said and they all yelled happily leaving the game on the ground and ran out of the room.

Hannah then packed all the games on the ground and kept them on the couch in her room and then turned to Brandon who was now standing and staring at her.

"You should leave too," Hannah said and moved towards the door, opening it wide and motioning for Him to leave.

"Hannah I can explain, I promise it's not what you think, just let me explain, please," Brandon said as he moved towards her and tried touching her hands but she removed his hands from hers and moved away from him. Brandon sighed and closed the door.

"I didn't see another woman, Isabella had come over to my office today and her face was filled with lots of makeup.

She came to sympathize with me about my father and then hugged me for a few seconds. Then her makeup stained my clothes.

I didn't hug her back" He said and Hannah rolled her eyes.

"It's not like I care, I don't care so stop explaining to me. You can do whatever you want, I don't care" she said with a straight look on her face pretending to be strong and not care but her eyes were saying something else, she was jealous. "I know you are lying to me that you don't care, you do care," Brandon said as he moved towards her and she swallowed hard and moved back.

"You should leave Brandon, I don't fucking care and I mean it, I don't. I'm only here because of my kids and nothing else.

So, you can hang out with any lady you want and do whatever you like and kiss them and whatever!" She said with jealousy plastered all over her face. Her mouth was saying she didn't care but her heart kept saying the opposite. "Hannah I....." Brandon paused when he heard his phone ring. He picked up his phone and checked the caller's ID.

It was a call from Liam. He quickly answered the call.

"Mr Harold is in town, he's holding a banquet party which will commence in the next one hour, he's been trying to reach out to you but he couldn't.

His PA just left the company and he says he's sorry the invite is coming this late" Liam said and Brandon sighed.

Harold is an old friend and a long-time business partner of Brandon so he would have no choice but to attend.

He sighed and then hung up and turned to Hannah.

"Dress up, we are going to a banquet party"

TBC

Chapter 200

Chapter 200

"Dress up, we are going to a banquet party," Brandon said and gave one last glance at Hannah before walking out of the room.

Hannah rolled her eyes and walked inside the bathroom, took her bath, and walked out of the bathroom.

She dried her hair and her body after which she brought out a gown from her wardrobe and put it on.

She applied a little makeup and other necessities after which she styled her hair. When she was done dressing up she wore her perfume, took her bag, and then walked out of the room. Just as she walked out of the room, she saw Brandon coming out of the kid's room looking all dressed.

He looked so handsome in his classic black tuxedo, she had almost lost in his handsomeness but she quickly composed herself and walked past him.

Brandon on the other hand felt his heart beat increase the moment he saw Hannah, she looked so pretty and sexy. He's never seen a woman this beautiful and charming in all his life. He had gone to the kid's room and had told them he needed to attend a banquet and he would take them to the park tomorrow.

He sighed as he stared at Hannah who walked past him. He then brought out his phone and texted Arianna that he was leaving with Hannah and that she should watch over the kids.

After which he put his phone in his pocket and trailed behind Hannah who had gone outside the house and to Brandon's car.

She opened the passenger door and entered the car, closing the door. She had this straight look on her face which neither stated that she was happy nor sad.

Brandon entered the car and stared at her pretty face, he then looked away from her. He ignited the engine and zoomed off.

A black car came to a halt in front of a five-star hotel. Both Brandon and Hannah climbed out of the car and walked inside the hotel beside each other like a power couple.

They located the hall where Mr Harold was holding the banquet. They both walked inside the hall and saw a lot of businessmen and women.

The hall was so big and everyone could be seen holding a glass of drink.

And just then Harold caught a glimpse of Brandon and Hannah.

He walked towards them with a smile on his face.

"Oh Brandon, thank you for coming at the last minute of invitation," Harold said with a smile on his face and then hugged Brandon.

"It's nothing, anything for an old friend," Brandon said as he pulled away from the hug and Harold turned to Hannah.

"This must be your wife, Cinderella Mackenzie, right?. I have heard so much about her. She's so pretty. Welcome Mrs Colby" Harold said and Hannah smiled at him.

Just then someone moved towards Harold and whispered in his ear that it was time to give his speech.

He smiled and nodded in response.

"I'll be back, please make yourself comfortable," he said to Brandon and Hannah, and with that, he walked away from them.

Hannah then located an empty table and chair and sat on it, and then Brandon came and sat beside her.

"You should sit at another table," Hannah said as she looked away from him and Brandon sighed.

"You want everyone to know you are angry at me? We are a couple and we should act like one. Whatever differences we have, we will settle it when we get home" Brandon said and Hannah rolled her eyes. "We are not a couple" she said and just then she caught a glimpse of the young man who she had seen in the grocery store today.

He was staring at her with a smile on his face. Hannah wondered what he was doing at Harold's banquet party.

Just then, a waitress came and dropped two glasses of drink on the table. Hannah took the drink and tasted it, the drink contained alcohol.

She raised her head and then the young man was gone. Weird, she thought.

She dropped the glass back on the table and then turned to Brandon who had gulped down the whole content in the glass.

She then looked away from him. They both sat and watched Harold give his speech on stage.

"Our company wouldn't be where it is today if it wasn't for the help of my crew members and all my employees.

You all worked so hard to make sure the company reached where it is today, thank you very much.

An important person is here with us today. He received an invitation just an hour ago and he honored me and attended.

Thank you so much, Brandon Colby, I'm so honored to have you here today.

Enjoy the party everyone" Harold said and everyone clapped their hands.

Harlord smiled and moved toward his friends who were sitted in the front row.

"You didn't tell me Brandon Colby would be here," one of his friends said and Harold smiled.

"Come, I will introduce you to him," Harold said and all his friends stood up and they all walked towards Brandon.

"Brandon Colby, this is my friend Billy and this is Timothy and this is Harrington," Harold said, introducing his friends to Brandon who stood up and shook hands with them.

"It's nice seeing you in person Mr Brandon, I have heard a lot about you and your company. A toast to a successful businessman" Billy said and raised a glass of drink to Brandon.

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! Harold, who had noticed Brandon's glass was empty, called the waitress who then brought a bottle of drink and poured it into Brandon's glass.

Brandon smiled and toasted to them too and gulped down everything in the glass.

Everyone at the party kept coming to him and toasting his glass while they kept refilling his glass and he kept drinking it.

Hannah who was standing beside Brandon with a smile on her face had now noticed Brandon's eyes were becoming red as he was becoming tipsy.

"Uhm, we have to go now. Our kids are at home waiting for us. Now, enough of the drinks" she said as she smiled and took the glass of drink from Brandon and dropped it on the table. After which, she held Brandon's hands and they both walked out of the hall.

"Why would you do that? The party just started" Brandon said as he staggered a bit. The drink was too much and was already taking over him.

"You are drunk Brandon, I need to get you home," she said as she held him and took him to the car.

She put him in the passenger seat and closed the door.

Now she had no choice but to drive, she thought, and then entered the car and closed the door. She raised her head and noticed someone staring at her from the front of the hotel.

It was the young man from the grocery store. She wondered who he was and why he was following her. The young man suddenly entered the hotel, she sighed.

She turned to Brandon and noticed he wasn't wearing his seat belt. She sighed and decided to help him wear his seat belt when he held her face and suddenly kissed her.
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