

# Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

## Kidnapped

### Chapter 2

Hannah opened her bleary eyes and discovered she was in a dark room with her hands tied above her head. She noticed she was lying on a soft material, a bed to be precise. The room was so dark that she could barely see a thing.

The only thing she could feel was pain all over her, her body hurting like hell. She knew she passed out but she didn't know how long she's passed out.

Memories of everything that happened came rushing into her head like a flash. How two hefty men had dragged her inside the car and placed a handkerchief in her nose and she had lost consciousness.

That was the last thing she remembered and now she finds herself in a dark room on a bed with her hands tied.

“Oh my goodness! I have been kidnapped” she thought as fear rang through her veins. She wondered who must have kidnapped her, the thought of her kidnappers killing her made a shiver run down her spine.

She began to wonder who must have kidnapped her. She had no enemy, she's never offended anyone. The only enemies she had now were her husband, her best friend, and mother in law. Probably one of them must have kidnapped her to kill her and get rid of her forever.

No, I can't let them kill me. I can't lose my job, marriage, and roof over my head in one day and still lose my life, I need to get out of here, she thought as she struggled to loosen the rope used to tie her hands.

Just then she heard noises coming from outside the room she was in and suddenly the door to the room burst open and someone walked in and closed the door.

“Who's there?” Hannah yelled in fear. She had seen someone enter the room and lock the door. She became scared. Suddenly she felt someone climb onto the bed and got on top of her.

It wasn't anyone, it was a male figure.

“Let go of me” she yelled as she tried pushing the figure that was on top of her but he was just very strong.

He groaned softly and kissed her on her lips passionately. He kissed her breast and suddenly he started ripping her clothes off while Hannah kept crying and begging for him to let her go but he paid a deaf ear to her cries.

“Stay still!!” he muttered those two words. It didn’t sound like a request, it was a command. He ripped off her panties and suddenly put his dick inside of her and started plunging on her roughly and fiercely.

Hannah cried out in pain. She kept screaming in tears and just then the male figure who was on top of her, plunging her fiercely, placed his hands on her mouth, preventing her from yelling, thrusting in and out of her roughly with full force.

Hannah, who was already becoming weak, closed her eyes and suddenly lost consciousness.

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The crowd could be seen gathered in a particular area in the street of Atlanta staring at a female figure who was lying unconscious on the ground with her clothes torn and half naked.

“Oh my goodness!! Isn’t that the wife of Jeff Mickelson”

“What happened to her?”

“Oh my goodness!! Look at the blood all over her”

“I think she was raped”

“Do you think she’s dead!”

A lot of people talking and taking pictures. The noises from the surrounding woke her up. The sound of cameras clicking.

Hannah opened her bleary eyes and then she could see the crowd surrounding her. She felt so weak, she felt her entire body was so heavy that she could barely move them.

Her vision wasn’t clear so she couldn’t see clearly but she could hear cameras shuffling.

She groaned softly and just then she heard someone scream.

“No, she’s alive! Someone should take her to the hospital” a voice screamed at once and suddenly she could hear the voices in the surroundings begin to die down.

“Make way, make way, stop taking pictures” she heard different voices, and just then she saw a woman staring at her.

Her vision was blurred, she couldn't see who it was but she could tell it was a beautiful woman with long lush hair.

"Stay with me Hannah" the woman muttered those words and suddenly Hannah closed her eyes and lost consciousness.

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Jeff could be seen pacing to and fro in the sitting room, while her mother sat staring at him.

"You should stop pacing to and fro, she's gone and never going to come back," Rosa said and Jeff shot her a deadly glare.

"It's all your fault. I divorced her, I never asked you to throw her out of the house, you know she has nowhere else to go" Jeff yelled at her mother who flinched.

"You should better stop shouting at me. When she came, she accused me that I was the one who told you to divorce her and she tried hitting me, so I had the guards throw her out" Rosa lied and Jeff stared at her without saying a word. He knew her mom was lying, Hannah would never do such a thing.

"Besides, I never liked the girl. I'm glad she's gone. Now you can go and marry Rhoda, I like her more" Rosa said.

Rosa hated Hannah so much because she was from a poor background and had no family. She never wanted her son to marry her in the past but he was blinded by love and married her. every bad thing that has happened in Hannah's life, Rosa has always been the one behind it.

She was the one who had killed Hannah's children immediately after they were born and during the last pregnancy, she poisoned her, unknowingly to Jeff and Hannah. She was the reason Hannah had lost her womb and the baby and now she will never be able to conceive.

She had wanted to get rid of Hannah in the past and finally, she did. Jeff had only agreed to divorce Hannah because she was now barren. He badly needed an heir and Hannah wasn't going to give him one and her best friend was pregnant for him.

Just then Jeff heard his phone ring. It was a call from his PA.

"Sir, check the internet, there's something you would want to see," His PA said and ended the call. Jeff quickly went to the Internet and there he saw a video of Hannah lying on the ground, her clothes torn and she was half naked there was a caption under the video that she was raped.

"Holy moly!!" Jeff turned to his mom looking furious. He threw the phone at her to watch the video which she did.

“This is all your fault, if anything happens to Hannah, I would hold you responsible” Jeff yelled and quickly text his PA, to make sure those pictures ate out of the internet. He cannot afford to ruin his reputation.

“Oh wow! My fault! It's all yours, I never asked you to divorce her, nor cheat on her with her best friend, you did it yourself and you asked her boss to fire her. How is it my fault? I only made it easier for you and Rhoda by getting rid of her, you should be thanking me” Rosa yelled and threw the phone back at Jeff.

“I had plans on how to get rid of her without hurting her but you just ruined everything “ Jeff yelled

“A plan not to hurt her? You are a confused being Jeff. that would be impossible. Whatever you were planning to do, it would have hurt her. Besides she got what she deserve. I wish she would just die!!!” Rosa said and Jeff moved towards his mom and held her by her throat.

“One more word about her, and I’ll forget you are my mother”

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