

# Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

## Chapter 221

### Chapter 221

Hannah had walked away angrily from the table she had sat on. She wondered how Isabella dared to approach her and warn her to stay away from her husband. Who does that? she thought angrily.

Just then she felt a hand on her shoulder, she turned swiftly and saw Lucas. He had just arrived at the party.

"Hey, are you alright?" He asked as he noticed the look on her face.

"Yeah, I'm okay?" She said in response and then raised her eyebrows wondering what he was doing at the party.

"Did you receive the flowers?" Lucas asked and Hannah nodded.

"Yeah but that was a lot of flowers, you shouldn't have gone through the stress of getting me those, besides I do not like flowers, " Hannah said and Lucas's face fell immediately.

Hannah, who had noticed the look on his face, quickly rephrased her words.

"I love the flowers though, they were really beautiful," she said and he smiled.

"I'm glad you love it," he said in response and she gave out a small smile.

"Mom said you apologized to her, it made her happy. Thank you" Hannah said and Lucas chuckled.

"Oh, it's nothing. She's my mom and I did the right thing by apologizing " Lucas said Hannah nodded and out of the blue, she held his hands while staring into his eyes.

"I know Brandon must have hurt you a lot in the past, please, forgive him and give him a chance to be a big brother to you, you both can start afresh again, no more fighting, please" Hannah said and Lucas stared at her hands. The moment their hands came in contact, he felt every anger inside of him disappear. He felt extremely calm at once.

"Yeah sure," he said and Hannah smiled and removed her hands from his.

"Can we be friends, Hannah?" Lucas asked.

"Yeah, of course we are friends" she said and he smiled.

Just then Jessica and Matthew walked towards them.

"Hey" Matthew muttered

"Hey Matthew," Hannah smiled.

"Hey, wow, your dress looks so beautiful," Jessica said and Hannah smiled.

"Brandon bought it for me, I didn't want to wear it, he had forced me to," Hannah said and they all laughed.

"That's Brandon for you," she said and Hannah laughed.

"Your dress looks pretty too," Hannah said and Jessica muttered a thank you.

She then turned to Lucas who was looking extremely calm which was unlike him. Whenever he was with Hannah, he was always like a new being.

"I would be on the table over there, you could join me," Jessica said

"Sure," Hannah said and turned to Lucas.

"No I'm not joining you guys," he said and gave Hannah one last glance before walking away.

"He's going to stick his nose in other people's business again," Jessica said as they walked towards the table and sat on it.

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Meanwhile, Brandon on the other hand, who was with Thomas and had suddenly caught a glimpse of Lucas at the party.

He wondered what he was doing at the party.

"Excuse me, I will be back," he said as he stood up and walked towards Lucas.

"Hey, what are you doing here?" he asked and Lucas turned to him.

"Oh, it's a banquet party and the last time I checked, the party ain't yours. Anyways, I'm here to drink myself to a stupor and steal your woman" he said as he smiled and Brandon scoffed. "Don't start with me Lucas," he said as Lucas squinted his eyes.

"Oh, you started it, Brandon. With the whole I'm insecure, I'm jealous, stop giving my woman flowers, leave her alone, lecture. I'm still taking satisfaction in that" Lucas said and Brandon smiled. "As long as you heard it," he said

"What? Heard what? Oh sorry, I think I'm having an ear problem which makes it difficult for me to hear what you say, although I can hear what other people say, but I just can't hear yours" he said and Brandon hummed. "You have no sense of humor, Brandon. You don't know when someone is having fun because you are always too serious" Lucas said and Brandon scoffed.

"I just don't have time for jokes, Lucas and I'm not kidding when I asked you to stay away from Hannah," he said and Lucas shrugged.

"Hey, look I get it. I'm the generous brother, an outstanding option and you are scared that eventually now that I haven't found Lisa, I'm gonna focus all my attention on Hannah and Hannah is gonna fall in love with me and choose me. But don't worry Hannah is not Lisa" he said and Brandon stared at him with a straight face.

"Yeah, You are right, she's not. And I'm going to be repeating this, history would not be repeating itself where Hannah is concerned" Brandon said and Lucas nodded.

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"Sure, Hannah and I are just friends, that's all," he said as he gave Brandon one last glare before walking away.

Isabella on the other hand was so pissed because Hannah pushed her and called her a whore and all she wanted was to get back at her.

She stood at the corner of the party as she watched her laugh with Jessica.

She then saw a waitress who was sharing drinks. She took a glass of drinks from the waitress and poured a liquid inside of it and mixed it and gave it to the waitress to give to Hannah. The liquid she had poured on hannah's drink, she had brought it because she planned on drugging Brandon but now she was drugging Hannah instead.

The waiters took the drinks and gave one to Jessica, one to Matthew and the last one that was drugged to Hannah.

"Thank you" she muttered and the waitress smiled at her.

Jessica was the first to sip from her glass.

"Wow, this tastes nice. I need more. You should drink yours Hannah, it tastes good" Jessica said as she beckoned for the waitress to bring more.

"I'm a mom, I would be going home to take care of my kids, I don't want to get drunk," she said and Jessica laughed.

"Common, it's just one glass and I promise you won't get drunk. Please for me, let's just have fun" Jessica said and Hannah smiled.

It wouldn't be bad if she had fun though, she thought and then gulped down all the drink in the glass.

Isabella, on the other hand, stood and watched her drink it all. An evil smile was great on her lips.

TBC

## **Read Chapter 222**

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Hannah had just drank that one glass of drink and she felt strange. She picked up the empty glass of drink, and stared at it, checking if there was something inside. Maybe I'm the one overthinking it, she thought and then raised her head and stared at Jessica who had drank more than five glasses and was feeling so drunk already. "You are drunk, Jessica, that's enough. Let's go home" Matthew said as he stood up and helped her stand up from the chair.

"No, I don't want to go home yet, we just arrived, I want to stay and have fun" she pouted.

"I promise, you will have fun when we get home, but now we need to go home," Matthew said as he carried her in his arms. She rested her head on his chest and then wrapped her hands around his neck and closed her eyes.

"Are you okay?" Matthew asked as he noticed the look on her face.

"Yeah, I'm fine," she said, trying so hard to compose herself. Matthew nodded in response before walking out of the house.

He walked towards his car and put Jessica in the back seat, and helped her wear the seat belt

"Please, I don't like seat belts, get it off me," she said with her eyes closed and Matthew removed the seat belt immediately and was about to leave when she held his hands.

He turned to her and stared at her pretty face.

"Matthew you know how much I love you right?" She said as she managed to open her eyes and then their both gaze locked.

"Of course, I do. I love you too" Matthew said and tears streamed down her eyes.

"Hey, why are you crying?" He asked

"All the men I have ever loved in the past had always betrayed me one way and another and left me. I just hope you ain't like that, because it would break me if such happen because I have fallen deeply in love with you" Jessica said as she closed her eyes and went silent immediately.

Matthew stared at her and sighed softly. He helped her sit properly on the car seat and then closed the door. Just as he was about to walk to the driver's seat, he heard someone's voice from behind.

"Alexander" a female called and he turned at once and saw a familiar figure staring at him, with the look of surprise on her face.

He quickly looked away, entered the car and drove off at speed.

"Alexander wait...." The female figure said but he had already driven off. She then sighed softly.

Meanwhile, Brandon had gone back to sit with Mr Thomas and his friends when suddenly Jeff stood up and left.

"Can we talk business now?" Brandon asked as he whispered to Thomas.

"Sure we can," Thomas said as he and Brandon excused themselves and walked away.

Meanwhile, Hannah is seen sitting alone at the table when she suddenly feels her temperature change and suddenly starts feeling dizzy.

"Oh God!! Don't tell me I'm drunk, one glass cannot get me drunk, except there's something in the glass, she thought, sweat dripping off her forehead.

She needed to call Brandon, she thought and then opened her purse and brought out her phone to call Brandon but suddenly the phone fell from her hand.

"Hey, are you alright?" A lady who had been observing her asked and she nodded.

"Yeah, I'm fine. I just feel sick, but my husband will be here soon" she managed to say and then the lady nodded and helped pick up her phone from the ground and dropped it on the table before walking away. Meanwhile, Isabella on the other hand is seen sitting at the corner of the party watching the whole incident take place.

She smiled as she saw Hannah was becoming dizzy. She decided to set her up with a man as she wouldn't have the strength to fight whoever came to her and then she would take a picture of it and send it to Brandon, she thought and just then she saw Jeff walking towards her direction.

She knew who Jeff was and the relationship he had with Hannah in the past and she also knows Brandon and Jeff ain't on good terms.

Perfect, now, she thought.

Jeff, on the other hand, who was going to use the men's restroom had then caught a glimpse of Hannah sitting on a table all alone. She was looking so pretty.

He scoffed the moment he saw her and walked towards her.

"Sitting here all alone, where's your husband? Oh, I forgot, he's with Mr Thomas and others.

Now, I would see how he would come to save you" Jeff said and Hannah took a deep breath trying to compose herself.

"Let me be, Jeff. Get lost" she said and Jeff paused for a moment as he noticed she was acting weird and sweating profusely.

"Are you drunk? Woah! Perfect" he said as a smile crept onto his lips.

He then dragged her up from the chair, dragging her towards the restroom.

"Let go of me Jeff " Hannah yelled and tried removing her hands from Jeff but he was just too strong for her. And she was too weak to fight back.

"I said let me go" She kept struggling but Jeff paid a deaf ear to her and then a voice spoke from behind.

"You heard the lady, let her go" Lucas spoke and then Jeff paused and turned to him while holding Hannah who kept struggling for him to let her go.

"And who are you to tell me what to do?" Jeff asked as he stared at Lucas. He recognized him from the bar, the guy who had punched him the other day, he wondered what relationship he had with Hannah.

Although the guy looked familiar like he'd known him from somewhere apart from the bar. He just couldn't place his fingers on where they had met before.

"She's my brother's woman and trust me when my brother finds out you are taking his woman away, you're gonna be a dead man," Lucas said and Jeff raised his eyebrows surprised.

Is he Brandon's Brother? I thought his brother had died in his company's field years ago? How come he's alive?

TBC

## Chapter 223

### Chapter 223

"Well, go tell your brother Hannah is mine, she belongs to me" he said and then Lucas stared at Hannah who was looking weak and sweating intensely,

he frowned deeply as he felt a surge of anger run through him.

He moved toward Jeff and punched him so hard on his face and he quickly let go of her and staggered backwards.

"How dare you hit me?" Jeff yelled and wanted to punch Lucas when he held his hands and squeezed his fingers making him wince in pain and then he pushed him to the ground. Lucas rushed towards Hannah who was about to fall and held her. Her vision was blurry, as she could barely see anything. She just closed her eyes.

"Hannah, are you alright? What happened to you?" Lucas asked but she didn't say a word.

"What did you do to her? Did you drug her?" Lucas asked as he turned to Jeff angrily.

"No, I didn't, I met her this way," he said and Lucas stared at Jeff angrily and then at Hannah.

"Just so you know, you've entered my blacklist. Watch your back because I'm going to come for you" he said and then stared at Hannah's pretty face and then to her lips. He then removed a strand of hair that was lying on her face.

"Where's Brandon? I need Brandon" she managed to say and Lucas sighed.

"Calm down, I'll call Brandon now. I will take you to him" he said and then brought out his phone to call Brandon but then he paused as he had a change of heart.

He didn't feel the need to. He could take care of her himself.

Meanwhile, Jeff who was still on the ground stared at Lucas and noticed the way he was staring at Hannah. No human would stare at his brother's wife that way, except he was in love with her. Isabella on the other hand had witnessed the scene of Lucas coming to save Hannah, she frowned deeply.

She wondered why everyone loved Hannah so much, what is so special about this woman, she thought angrily. Just then she saw Brandon and Thomas and then a thought crossed her mind. Meanwhile, Brandon and Thomas are seen discussing and laughing when suddenly a lady rushes towards Thomas and tells him his attention was needed on something.

"I'll be back Brandon" he said and he nodded.

Brandon sighed while looking around trying to find Hannah, he wondered where she had gone and just then someone touched his hands from behind.

He turned and saw Isabella.

"Hey," Isabella muttered

"What do you want Isabella?" Brandon asked as he stared around searching for Hannah but she was nowhere to be found.

"I needed to talk to you about something important," she said as Brandon brought out his phone and dialed Hannah's number.

He suddenly heard her phone ringing from a table behind him. He walked towards the table and saw Hannah's phone, her purse, and some empty glasses on the table.

"Was she drinking alcohol?" He thought as he smelled the glass. He wondered where she had gone or if she had gone to the restroom. He needed to find her, he thought as



he picked up her purse and her phone. "Brandon, please, can you just spare me a few minutes..."

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"Now is not the right time Isabella, we could talk some other time," Brandon said and with that, he walked towards the restroom.

Isabella felt tears gathered in her eyes the moment Brandon walked away from her.

She began to feel Brandon hated her because he wouldn't even give her any tiny bit of attention. Wasn't she beautiful enough?, she thought and then tears slipped down her cheeks. Just then she felt a hand touch her shoulder, she turned and saw Edward.

"Daddy" she called as more tears slipped down her cheeks.

"Honey, are you alright? What's the problem? Why are you crying?" Edward asked.

"It's Brandon, he wouldn't talk to me. He hates me" Isabella cried and Edward felt his heart break into pieces, he hated seeing his daughter cry, he hated it.

I think it's time I take matters into my hands and see Brandon marrying my daughter. I need her to be happy, he thought as he pulled her into a hug while caressing her back.

"Stop crying alright, he's going to come around. Come let's go home" he said and then held her as they both walked out of the house.

Brandon on the other hand who had just walked towards the restroom suddenly saw Jeff on the ground and Lucas holding Hannah, whose eyes were closed.

"What happened to her?" He asked as he rushed towards Lucas.

"Brandon," Hannah called as she heard his voice.

"Was she drinking?" Brandon asked

"I think he drugged her," Lucas said as he pointed at Jeff.

"I didn't drug her, maybe you should ask your brother who is in love with your wife," Jeff said and both Lucas and Brandon stared at each other and then to Jeff. Brandon felt a surge of anger rush through him, just as he was about to move towards Jeff, he felt someone holding his hands.

He turned and saw Hannah holding his hands.

"Brandon, are you here?" She asked as she managed to open her eyes.

"Yes, I'm here, I'm here," he said as he carried her in his arms at once and then gave Jeff a deadly glare before walking away with Hannah in his arms.

"Where did you go, I was searching for you. I had wanted to call you and tell you to come meet me. I was so scared" Hannah kept talking nonstop as he took her to the car.

"I'm here now, I'm here now, you are safe," he said as he helped her inside the car and was about to close the door when she called his name again. "Brandon please don't go," she said and he moved closer to her.

"Hannah, I'm here alright. You are drunk, I just need to get you home so you can rest" he said and she nodded negatively with her eyes closed. "Don't go, stay with me. I need you"

TBC

## Chapter 224

### Chapter 224

"Don't go, stay with me. I need you" Hannah said and Brandon nodded and held her hands. Just then she went silent.

He let go of her hands and hopped inside the car, he ignited the engine and zoomed off at once.

Meanwhile, the moment Brandon left with Hannah, Lucas turned to Jeff angrily.

"And who the hell told you I'm in love with Hannah" he asked as he moved towards him and gripped him by his collar then punched him by his mouth. "Even a blind man can see it by the way you stare at her" Jeff said as he spit out blood and Lucas punched him again.

He kept punching Jeff but just then Thomas pulled Lucas away from Jeff.

"What do you think you are doing?" He asked as he held Lucas, and then turned to Jeff who was bleeding.

"What the hell is going on here?" Thomas asked but then Lucas didn't say a word, instead, he gave Jeff one last glance before walking away.

Thomas moved towards Jeff and helped him stand up from the ground.

"Are you okay? What happened? You are bleeding" He said to Jeff who touched his nose and then saw blood.

Bastard, I'm going to make you pay for this, he thought angrily.

"I'm fine and Thomas, I'm okay," he said as he brought out a handkerchief from his pocket and cleaned his nose and mouth, and with that, he walked away. Thomas stood with a confused expression on his face wondering what had happened.

Brandon on the other hand had just driven inside his compound.

He alighted the car and helped Hannah out of the car as he carried her in a bridal style. Her eyes were closed, so he felt she was asleep all through the ride.

He was glad it was already dark, the kids would be asleep as he didn't want them to see her this way.

He walked inside the house and luckily, no one was downstairs. He climbed upstairs to her room and gently put her on the bed.

He stared at her beautiful petite face. He blamed himself for what had happened, he should have been with her this whole time if not this wouldn't have happened.

He sighed as he caressed her face. He kissed her lightly on her cheeks and was about to stand up when she held his clothes making him stop.

"Please don't go," she said as she slightly opened her eyes.

"Hey I'm here, I'm not going anywhere," he said as he held her hands. Just then he heard her sniff, and boom she burst into tears.

"Hey, hey, why are you crying?" He asked but she kept on crying without saying a word.

"I'm here alright, stop crying," he said and then laid beside her, putting her head on his chest, while caressing her hair, and then she became calm.

Brandon smiled at the thought of her acting like a baby.

"I'm so scared," she said and Brandon raised his eyebrows.

"Why are you scared, honey?" He asked and she burst into tears again.

"I'm scared of getting hurt. I love you, Brandon, I do, I'm just scared of getting hurt. I have been in love in the past and it ended in pain and tears, I'm just scared" she said as

more tears slipped down her cheeks. "Hey, you don't have to be scared, I won't hurt you, I promise. Stop crying" he said and she nodded as she sniffed.

"Do you promise not to stop loving me no matter what?" She asked.

"I promise you on my life, I will never stop loving you, I promise," he said and then wiped her tears.

He always knew she felt the same way he felt about her, she's just scared of getting hurt because of what Jeff had done to her in the past. He understands how she feels, any human in her shoes will, he thought while caressing her hair. Just then she stood up from the bed.

"Where are you going?" He asked

"To the bathroom, I wanna use the bathroom," she said and then Brandon nodded and stood up then took her to the bathroom.

He looked away while she was using the bathroom, and when she was done he helped her stand up.

They were about to walk out of the bathroom when she suddenly threw up all over her body.

"Hey, you're gonna be fine," he said to her as he took her back to the bathroom, helped her clean her body, and changed her dress.

He then carried her to the bed and laid her properly on it. He had wanted to call the maids to come clean up the vomit on the ground but then, he decided to do it himself.

When he was done, he took his bath and changed his clothes because she had also thrown up on him.

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"I'm here, I'm here," he said as he lay beside her on the bed, while her head was on his chest.

He knew whatever she was saying and doing now, she wasn't herself, she was going to kill him for sleeping beside her when the drinks wore off, he thought and then the thought of her made him smile.

Everything about this lady drives him crazy and he finds himself falling for her every moment that passes by. She was his weakness, and he would do anything to protect

her, even if it meant killing someone, he thought, and then closed his eyes and drifted to sleep.

It was morning and Hannah had opened her blurry eyes, she hummed as he rested her head properly on Brandon's chest.

She's never felt this comfortable, what kind of pillow is this, she thought and then opened her eyes and suddenly jumped off the bed when she saw Brandon lying beside her and she had drooled on his chest.

She opened her mouth wide in shock wondering what Brandon was doing on her bed and what had happened between them last night.

"Hey pretty, you are awake," Brandon said as he smiled while staring at her pretty face.

"What happened last night? Oh my goodness! Did we have sex?" She asked and Brandon smirked.

"Yes, we did, you were all over me last night begging me to have sex with you, I didn't want to, but you took advantage of me," Brandon said and Hannah yelled. "What??"

TBC

## Chapter 225

### Chapter 225

"What?" Hannah muttered with a weird look on her face.

"I can still remember how you were begging me not to stop..." Brandon teased enjoying the look on her face and the way she was acting.

"Stop!! Stop now!! I would never beg you for sex, or even let you lay beside me, I'm sure you were the one who forced yourself on me. Oh God" she said out loud as she stood up from the bed pacing to and fro. Brandon chuckled softly and she paused and turned to him with a frown on her face wondering what was funny.

"You fucking took advantage of me and you are laughing. Jeez," she tightened a fist and gritted her teeth.

She closed her eyes briefly trying to remember what had happened last night but she just couldn't remember.

She remembered going to the party, and then Isabella approached her, she dealt with her and then saw Jessica, they sat together and then a waitress brought a drink to her, after that she didn't remember what else had happened. She stared at her dress and noticed she wasn't putting on the gown she wore to the party.

"Did you change my clothes too?" She asked as she felt her heart beating against her chest so hard.

"Yeah, I had to," Brandon said with a shrug as he stood up from the bed.

Oh God, did I act crazy? I was fucking drunk, I must have acted so crazy and had sex with him, I even begged him for sex, and he changed my clothes too. Damn, she muttered, she was about to cry.

"You!! It's all your fault! Why didn't you stop me when I was trying to have sex with you?" Hannah muttered as she picked up the pillow from the bed and threw it at Brandon.

"You were aggressive and I couldn't stop you. If I had tried to stop you, who knows you would have raped me" he said as he caught the pillow and threw it back on the bed.

"You are a pervert! You are the one who took advantage of me, I wasn't in my right self, this is your fault" she yelled and took another pillow and threw it at him. He laughed as he caught the pillow.

Hannah paused for a second wondering why he was laughing. She hummed as she stared at him.

"Why do I feel you are lying to me? something inside of me tells me nothing happened between us," Hannah said, hands akimbo.

"Why would you say so?" Brandon asked.

"Because....." she paused as she stared at him. Because she trusted him and she knew he would never take advantage of her

"Because of what?" Branson asked.

"Never mind. Just leave my room already" Hannah said and Brandon scoffed.

"Anyways, believe what you want to, but trust me when I say last night was the best night of my life," He said and Hannah bit her lips angrily.

"Just leave," she said and he raised his eyebrows and bit his lips.

"The last time I checked, we both owned this room" he said and Hannah took a deep breath trying to calm herself down because right now she felt like strangling him to death.

"Okay then, I will leave the room for you," she said and with that, she walked out of the room. The moment she walked out, Brandon sighed and moved towards the wardrobe looking for a dress he would wear as he was about to take his bath. Hannah on the other had gone downstairs to get coffee. She needed to calm her head down. She was having a serious headache and she'd been screaming since she woke up making it worse.

She walked inside the kitchen, made coffee for herself, and then sat on the table sipping it, lots of thoughts going through his mind.

She couldn't have gotten so drunk just because she had one glass of wine. Even though she would have felt tipsy but not to the extent of her doing things she cannot remember, which is weird.

And that waitress, she brought me a drink when I didn't ask for one, she paused for a second as it dawned on her that Isabella must have given the drink to the waitress to bring the drink for her, just to get back at her.

"That bitch" she mutters angrily and just then she catches a glimpse of Jessica climbing down the stairs with her hair looking scattered and her hands on her head.

"Are you alright?" Hannah asked

"Yeah, just hangover, I drank too much last night. I need painkillers and coffee too" she yelled as she sat abruptly on the chair and a maid quickly brought her a glass of water and a painkiller.

After which a maid made her coffee and brought it to her.

"When did you get home last night after we left?" Jessica asked.

"It was already dark when we got home. Where's Matthew?" Hannah asked.

"He's still asleep, must have stressed him a lot last night in my drunken stare" she said and Hannah nodded and stood up.

Just as she was about to go upstairs, the front door opened revealing Arianna.

"Hey Mom" Hannah muttered.

"Sweetheart, when did you get home last night? I didn't hear you come in" she said and paused as she noticed the look on Hannah's face.

"Are you okay honey?" She asked.

"Yes Mom, I'm okay, just stressed from work," she says and Arianna nods in response.

"I knew you were stressed, that's why I took the kids to school myself, you should get enough rest," Arianna said and she nodded.

Arianna raised her head and saw Jessica sitting in the dining room with her hair scattered, she looked like someone who had just escaped an asylum. "Honey, what's wrong? Why is your hair this way?" Arianna asked as she walked towards Jessica.

Hannah chuckled, Arianna was gonna scold the hell out of Jessica when she found out she came home drunk last night, she thought.

Brandon must be out of the room now, I need to go lay down for some time, I need rest, she thought and then went upstairs to her room.

She opened the door and walked inside the room when she suddenly saw Brandon walking out of the bathroom naked.

She opened her eyes and mouth wide in shock as she saw the huge thing that was below.

TBC

## Chapter 226

### Chapter 226

Hannah was struck in amazement by what she had seen. Her eyes widened but then she quickly looked away.

"What do you think you are doing walking around naked like you are some ten year old" Hannah yelled and Brandon rolled his eyes.

"You could have knocked before entering the room," he said in response and Hannah frowned.

"Knock? Knock in my room" She turned looking furious but then she saw Brandon was still standing looking naked. She quickly turned again. Brandon laughed.

"Have you got no shame? Put on some clothes" she said and Brandon smirked as he moved towards her.



"Why should I be ashamed of my wife," he whispered as he moved closer to her.

"What are you doing Brandon?" She swallowed into nothing as she felt his hands grabbed her waist and pulled her closer to himself. She gasped, as she felt his manhood from behind her. Hannah's eyes flashed as she felt it becoming hard. She felt her breath becoming intense as she stiffened her body, she felt her heart was about to pull out of her chest.

"Brandon please" she muttered softly.

"Shhhh, don't make a sound" he whispered in her ears and she squeezed her eyes shut, briefly, letting whatever she was feeling wash through her.

Just then Brandon moved away from her. She swallowed into nothing the moment he moved away from her. She then heaved a sigh. A few seconds ago, she felt like she was about to melt.

"You can turn now, I'm putting on clothes," he said and she turned and thankfully, he had put on his clothes.

"I told you before, if you need me, just let me know I'll be at your service," he said as he stood in front of the mirror arranging the collar of his shirt. She rolled her eyes.

"I'm always at your service, don't worry you won't be paying. I would be sweet and gentle, the same way you were sweet and gentle with me when you were on top of me last night" Brandon stared at her reflection in the mirror, and an evil smile crept onto his lips.

Her facial expression looked like she was about to cry, she was wondering if she had done what Brandon was accusing her of and why she had no memories of it. Oh god, she muttered lowly.

"I'm off to the company, do not come, you should rest, you can resume tomorrow. There's a drug by the table. I would be back early" he said as he moved towards her and kissed her on the forehead and was about walking out when he paused and turned to her.

"Just so you know, I'll be sleeping here from today hence, so, expect me tonight," he said and then blew her kisses before walking out of the room, thereby closing the door behind him.

The moment he walked out, she sat on the bed looking confused. A part of her does not want to believe she and Brandon had sex last night, a part of her wants to, because how come she was now putting on new clothes?

Her head was aching so bad and thinking about all of this would only make the headache worse.

I just need to rest, she thought and then stood up from the bed. Walked towards her dressing table, picked up the drug, and put it in his mouth before pushing it down with water.

After which, she laid on her bed, closed her eyes, and drifted to sleep.

Meanwhile, Brandon who had just walked out of Hannah's room had gone downstairs, where he met Lucas coming out of the kitchen.

"Hello Brother" Lucas muttered and Brandon gazed at him without saying a word.

"Is that a thank you for saving your wife from that psycho last night?" Lucas said as he sat on the couch.

"Yeah, you are right, thank you. Thank you for being in love with my wife" Brandon said and Lucas smiled.

"And there it is" he kept on smiling.

"There it is. I know for the past few days you and Hannah had become close and she cares about you" Brandon said and Lucas raised his hand in surrender.

"We are just friends, Brandon. We are just friends" Lucas responded.

"But you know what Lucas? You can be in love with her all you want, but keep one thing at the back of your mind, you can never have her " Brandon said and the look on Lucas's face changed at once, his eyelids dropped but then he quickly replaced it with a smile.

"Chill bro, I'm not after your wife. We are just friends, Close friends. Besides I'm getting my girlfriend soon" he said and Brandon glared at him for some seconds before walking out of the house.

He entered his car, ignited his engine, and zoomed off.

The moment Brandon left, Lucas smiled.

"Let the best brother win" he muttered as he stood and then sighed softly.

It was afternoon and Hannah had just woken up.

"Jeez," she muttered as she realized it was afternoon already. She didn't know she had slept for so long.

She was feeling better than before, all the headaches had disappeared.

She stood up and walked inside the bathroom, took her bath, and put on a simple dress before going downstairs to get food.

She walked inside the kitchen and served herself before going to the dining table. She sat on the chair and started eating when suddenly she saw Lucas climbing down the stairs and walking towards her.

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"Hey," Lucas muttered and Hannah managed to smile at him.

"How are you feeling?" He asked with a concerned look on his face.

"I'm okay." She said as she focused back on eating her food but then she paused when she realized the question Lucas had asked her.

If she was okay? Did he know she was drunk yesterday? she thought as she tried to remember the whole incident that had taken place last night. She knew he was there at the party but she didn't see him after he left. "You don't have to try to remember much, it's gonna be difficult to remember, I'm just glad you are okay. And that son of a bitch Jeff, he's your ex-husband right?" he said and Hannah raised her eyebrows surprised. "You've met him," she said as she scooped a spoon full of food in her mouth.

"He's an asshole, I wondered how you got to be with someone like that before," he said and Hannah laughed.

Just then they heard a knock on the front door.

"I'll get the door," Lucas said and stood up.

He walked towards the door and opened it and a female walked in.

"What took you so long to open the door?" she muttered and he kissed her on the lips.

"Sorry, I was busy," he said. Hannah on the other hand wondered who Lucas was talking to by the door.

She decided to go take a look and just then she saw a lady, with black hair putting on a blue gown. Lucas turned and saw Hannah standing behind him.

"Oh Hannah, this is Susan, my girlfriend"

TBC

## Chapter 227

### Chapter 227

"Girlfriend?" Hannah muttered surprised.

"Yeah, I met her at the banquet party Last night," he said and Hannah smiled at Susan.

Lucas had met Susan at the banquet party last night after he had fought with Jeff. He went outside and stood by his car looking so angry when Susan approached him and asked him if he was okay. Then they had a few conversations and exchanged contact.

They met yesterday and today they are dating? Weird!, she thought.

"Welcome susan, make yourself comfortable," she said as she moved towards her and hugged her.

She pulled away from the hug and smiled at them before going back to the dining.

"She's so nice, why did you tell her I was your girlfriend?" Susan asked.

"To avoid questions, we both know you aren't, that's what matters," he said and Susan smiled.

"Come, let's go upstairs to my room," he said and held her hands and they both went upstairs to his room.

The moment they got to his room, Susan smiled while admiring how big and well-decorated the room was. "Would you like a drink?" he asked.

"No, I'm good," she said in response.

Lucas locked the door behind him and moved towards Susan. He held her waist from behind and made her turn to him.

He stared at her pretty eyes then at her little pointed nose and then at her lips. And just then he kissed her. At first, the kiss was slow and passionate but then suddenly, it became rough.

His hands moved from her waist to her stomach and then to her breast while kissing her roughly, he caressed her breast while he kept on kissing her. She moaned into his lips

while unbuttoning his dress. The next moment their dress could be seen flying across the room, and their moans could be heard.

A moment later, Susan is seen lying on the bed looking tired. Lucas had fucked the hell outta her and she could barely move.

Lucas stood up from the bed and walked inside the bathroom, took his bath, and walked out of the bathroom.

He walked towards his wardrobe and took a pair of black trousers and a white shirt and put it on. He stared at Susan who was already asleep.

He kept a bundle of money beside her on the bed. He expected her to see it when she wakes up, so she could take it and leave as she's served the purpose she came for.

He then took his phone and then walked out of the room and went downstairs. The moment he got downstairs, he met Hannah still at the dining table.

This time she wasn't eating anymore, she had a laptop in front of her.

"You are still here?" he asked looking surprised.

"Yeah, since I didn't go to work, I decided to work from home," she said, her eyes still fixed on her computer.

Lucas smiled at her, as he admired her beauty. She isn't only beautiful and rich, she's dedicated to her work. He was lost staring at her when Hannah raised her head and spoke, jolting him out of his thoughts. "What about your girlfriend?" she asked

"She's asleep," he said and Hannah nodded.

"She is pretty and seems cool, I think I like her," Hannah said and Lucas laughed.

Yeah, she's pretty but not as pretty as you are, he thought silently.

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Hannah sighed and then stood up. She was done with the work she was doing on the laptop, she needed to go pick the kids up from School.

She gave Lucas one last glance before walking upstairs to her room. She took her bath, changed her clothes, and went to pick the kids up from school.

Susan on the other hand had just woken up, she felt so hungry. She then took one of Lucas's shirts and put it on before going to the kitchen to get food. Meanwhile, Jessica is seen in her room lying on the bed, with her eyes closed as she is in a deep sleep.

Just then she opened her eyes and sat up properly on the bed. She was feeling better than she felt hours ago, all her headaches had disappeared.

She stared around the room and noticed Matthew was no longer in the room. She wondered where he had gone.

"Matthew" she called but there was no response. She decided to check the balcony. There she met him answering a phone call, his voice was so Low, he didn't want anyone to know he was on call. He hadn't noticed Jessica was behind him yet, she wondered who he was talking to on the phone.

"Matthew," she called and he turned to her and quickly ended the call.

"Hey, I didn't know you were awake," he said as he moved towards her and kissed her on her cheeks.

"Yeah," she muttered as she noticed the weird look on his face.

"Are you alright? Who were you talking to on the phone?" she asked.

"Oh, it's my aunt. She just called to talk to me about something Important" he said and Jessica nodded in response.

She stared at him and wondered what he was hiding from her.

"I'm hungry, I need to get food from the kitchen," she said and turned to leave.

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"I will come with you," he said and then they both walked out of the room and went downstairs to the kitchen.

Just as they were about to enter the kitchen, Jessica collided with Susan who was holding a plate of spaghetti and a glass of water and everything poured on her.

"Jeez, can't you see?" Jessica yelled as she raised her head and saw a strange face, putting on a shirt. She recognized that shirt, it was one of the Lucas.

"Who are you and what are you doing in our kitchen?" Jessica yelled angrily.

"Calm down Jessica," Matthew muttered.

"I'm sorry, I didn't see you coming, I was just hungry and decided to get food, I'm so sorry," Susan said and tried cleaning Jessica's dress but she pushed her away making her fall on the ground. "Jessica, stop being rude" Matthew muttered and then moved towards Susan and helped her up from the ground.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

"Yeah I'm fine, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do it," she said to Matthew.

"It's fine," Matthew said in response. Jessica on the other hand stood by watching the whole scenario take place in front of her.

"Wow, you are siding with her after what she did?"

"She didn't mean to, and I'm not siding anyone here, you pushed her, Jessica. What if she had been injured" Matthew said and Jessica paused, staring at him in awe. He was supposed to be on her side. "What is going on here?" They heard Lucas' voice from behind.

TBC

## Chapter 228

### Chapter 228

"What is going on here?" They heard Lucas' voice from behind.

"You should ask the play thing you brought to the house what happened," Jessica said and Lucas frowned.

"She's not a plaything, Jessica, be nice" Lucas responded looking angry.

"Really? Then why is she wearing a short dress, in our kitchen" Jessica said and Lucas signed and turned to Susan who had tears in her eyes.

"I'm sorry when I woke up you weren't in the room and I was hungry, I decided to locate the kitchen myself and find food," Susan said as the tears in her eyes streamed down her cheeks. Jessica became a bit calm the moment she saw her crying.

"I'll leave now," she said and rushed upstairs to change her clothes before leaving.

Lucas stared at Jessica without saying a word and with that, he went after Susan.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Why would you do such to the girl?" Matthew asked wondering what had come over Jessica. The Jessica he knows is not this way.

"No, I should be asking you what is wrong with you, because you keep hiding things from me," she said and Matthew stared at her confused.

"What are you talking about?" Matthew asked

"Oh, you don't know. You always hide things from me and act weird and I know you weren't talking to your aunt just now, you lied" Jessica said and Matthew sighed. "So, this is about me" he muttered and she hissed and walked out on him, going upstairs to her room to change her clothes which had been stained.

Matthew on the other hand sighed and turned to the maids who were in the kitchen watching the whole thing, and asked them to clean the mess on the ground. After which he went upstairs to the room. He opened the door, there he met Jessica standing in front of the mirror, cleaning her dress.

"You could easily change that, and give it to the maids to wash," Matthew says as he closes the door behind him and Jessica stares at him through the reflection in the mirror without saying a word.

"You could have confronted me instead of directing all your aggression on the lady. And I haven't been lying to you, I have never lied to you about anything except today of course.

You were right, the person I was talking to on the phone wasn't my aunt" Matthew paused for some moments and Jessica stared at him from the mirror waiting for him to speak.

"She's my aunt's nurse. My aunt has been sick for some time now. I hired a nurse to take care of her and the nurse had called that she had refused to take her drug" Matthew said and all the anger Jessica had felt just now disappeared. She became calm instantly and then turned to Matthew.

"Why didn't you tell me she was sick" she asked calmly and Matthew sighed and moved closer to her.

"Because of the look on your face now. You would be worried about her. When the nurse called I had to lower my voice so as not to wake you up. I just don't want you to be worried about anything related to me or my family" he said and Jessica bit her lower lips before she finally spoke.



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"I'm sorry for doubting you. I'm so sorry" she said and he smiled and then pulled her into a hug.

"What if we go see her now and we could take her to the best hospital where she could have the best treatment? You don't have to worry about the bills, I would settle all of it" Jessica said as she pulled away from the hug. "No, it's fine, she's been taken care of and in no time she would be better," he said and she nodded.

"But we should go see her," Jessica said and Matthew paused and moved back from her a bit. "What's wrong?" Jessica asked.

"I think that would be a problem. My aunt doesn't know about us.... Yet" he said and Jessica stared at him confused.

"What do you mean she doesn't know about us?" she asked

"I didn't tell her. At first, it was just a contract before it became real, I'm just looking for the right time to tell her, you should understand that" he said and she nodded in response.

"I'm sorry for ever doubting you, I'm sorry," she said and he smiled and kissed her.

"You should take your bath and change your dress, I would be taking you out to eat," he said and she nodded before going inside the bathroom to take her bath.

Matthew decided to join her. He removed his clothes and walked inside the bathroom naked.

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Jessica who stood under the shower swallowed into nothing the moment he walked in.

He smiled and moved closer to her, with the both of them standing under the shower, he then pulled her into a deep kiss while caressing her breast, and the next moment, Jessica was bent over the wall of the bathroom with Matthew thrusting in her out of her and their loud moans could be heard.

Meanwhile, Susan is seen in Lucas's room, putting on her clothes with tears streaming down her cheeks when the door opens revealing Lucas.

"Hey" Lucas muttered and she turned to him,

"I'm so sorry, it was a mistake. I'm so sorry" she muttered.

"Hey, it's fine. I know it was a mistake, my sister just loves overreacting and I'm sure she didn't mean the things she said to you. She's just mad at something else not you.

She knows how to transfer aggression very well" he said as he moved closer to her and wiped her tears.

"Hey, stop crying Susan," he said and she nodded in response and they both sat on the bed without saying a word to each other.

For a moment, Susan was terrified, she thought she was gonna go to jail because that's what rich people do to poor people and she is poor.

She's had an experience like that in the past and it didn't end well with her.

Lucas stared at her and then sighed. The girl looks so innocent and scared.

He began to wonder how she was able to approach him last night at the banquet party, or if someone had sent her to set him up.

TBC

## Chapter 229

### Chapter 229

"I thought all rich people are not nice, but you proved me wrong, you are nice," Susan said, breaking the silence between them.

"I'm not nice Susan, I'm mean and evil, you just haven't seen that side of me yet," Lucas said in response and she giggled.

Lucas stared at her. He didn't know why but something deep down was telling him someone sent Susan to him. But then he quickly waved off the thoughts, he was probably over thinking.

"I was one of the waitresses at Mr Thomas's banquet party last night. I didn't want to approach you last night. I was scared at first.

I was on my way home when I saw you standing by your car looking sad and angry, I don't know but something inside of me told me to approach you which I did" She paused and Lucas stared at her without saying a word.

He remembered her approaching him and asking him if he was okay. He had told her he was okay but she insisted he wasn't, that he could talk to her, it might make him feel better.

So, Lucas had told her someone at the party had got him angry and she had consoled him.

It wasn't long, she had heard her phone ring and said she needed to get home, Lucas couldn't let her go that way, so he took her number and told her he would invite her over to his house.

He had called her this morning and she responded and came without asking questions.

"Do you work as a waitress on a normal day?" Lucas asked.

"No, I just graduated from college and I'm looking for a job, it's been difficult finding one.

Recently, my mother fell sick and I was the one doing everything, paying all the bills, and also paying for her treatment. I'm running out of cash, so I'm doing everything in my power to make sure I get money" she said with a smile on her face. That's a lot of expenses for a little girl, Lucas thought.

"Is that the reason you agreed to come to my house when I called?" He asked and she looked away from him.

"Yeah, I saw that you were rich, and maybe if I came you could give me some money," she said and the look on Lucas's face became a weird one.

Now, he understood the real reason she had agreed to come over to his house without hesitation. She had agreed to have sex with him because she needed money.

He sighed without saying a word. He then walked towards his wardrobe, brought out six bundles of money, and gave it to her.

"That's \$10k each, it should be enough for your mom's treatment," he said and Susan opened her eyes wide in shock. Suddenly tears poured out of her eyes.

She went on her knees immediately to thank him.

"It's fine, you should go to your mom," he said and she nodded and put the money in her bag, she also took the one from

The bed, before walking out of the room.

The moment she walked out of the house, Hannah's car drove in.

Susan on the other hand had just walked out of Colby's compound and stared around if anyone was watching, luckily, no one was.

Just then a car drove in front of her, she opened the car door and entered the car. She met a lady sitting at the back of the car.

"Did everything go as planned?" The lady in black shade asked.

"Yes, he fell for my lies and believed my story. He gave me \$60k" Susan said as she brought out six bundles from the money and gave it to her, while she hid the rest of the money. "Good, anything else? Did he talk about me?" She asked.

"No, he didn't mention you, not even once. And there's this pretty lady he was with last night. I think Hannah is her name, I met her. She seems nice" she said and there was a silence that followed. "And the little sister, she's so rude," Susan added.

"You mean the little bitch, Jessica. I'm gonna take care of her. Your work is done Susan, I will call you whenever I need you" she said and then gave her a bundle of money before she came out of the car. The lady smiled as she removed her glass, and then smiled. Game on, she muttered.

Hannah and the kids had alighted the car and walked inside the house.

As they walked inside the house, they saw Lucas climbing down the stairs.

"Hey, Uncle Lucas" the kids muttered and Lucas laughed as they all rushed towards him.

"Hey buddies, how was school today?" He asked.

"School was fine, Uncle Lucas" they all echoed at once and he smiled.

"Hey kids, go to your room now, I'll be there in a jiffy," Hannah said and the kids nodded and went upstairs to their room.

"Hey," Lucas muttered with a smile on his face.

"Hey, I saw your girlfriend leaving just now," Hannah said and Lucas sighed.

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"Oh, Susan? She's not my girlfriend. I lied. I met her just yesterday at the banquet party and exchanged contacts" Lucas said and Hannah hummed while staring at him without saying a word.

"I'll go to the kids now, they must be waiting for me," she said and was about to walk away when the front door opened revealing Brandon.

The moment Hannah saw him, she was surprised, because he was supposed to be at the company.

"Why did you go pick the kids from school? I thought I asked you to rest, how are you feeling now?" Brandon asked in the most caring tone ever.

"I'm feeling better," she said and he smiled and kissed her gently on her lips. Hannah's cheeks turned red at once.

She then turned to Lucas who was staring at them with jealousy in his eyes. He knew whatever Brandon was doing was to make him feel jealous and it was working.

Just then they heard a knock on the front door.

"I'll go get the door," Hannah said as she walked towards the door leaving the two brothers alone.

"You know some things ain't necessary right? If you want to kiss your wife or make out with her, you could go to your bedroom and do that. That's why it's called a bedroom," Lucas said and Brandon scoffed. "Why? Are you jealous? The last time I checked, this house is mine and I can do whatever I want in my house" he said and Lucas hummed.

"I'm not jealous Brandon, if I wanted your wife she would have been mine already," he said and Brandon smiled at him.

"Keep dreaming Brother," Brandon said and just then he heard his phone ring. He checked the caller ID and moved away from Lucas before answering the call.

TBC

## **Chapter 230**

Chapter 230

Hannah, who had gone to open the door, opened the front door and then saw a lady smiling at her.

The lady was wearing a blue shirt and jeans. She had a black, long curly hair.

"You must be Hannah," she said and Hannah nodded in response.

"Yeah, who are you?" she asked looking confused wondering how the lady knew her name.

"Hi, We haven't met, I'm Lisa," she said as she brought her hands for a handshake with a smile on her face and Hannah blinked twice as she stared at Lisa.

She stared at her hands which were hanging in the air and then stared at her face.

"You shouldn't leave a girl's hand hanging" she said as she rolled her eyes.

Lucas on the other hand glared at Brandon who was answering a phone call.

He sighed and then wondered why Hannah was taking so long at the door. He decided to go check her out.

"Hannah, who's at the door?" Lucas asked as he walked towards the door.

He paused the moment he saw who was at the door.

"Lisa" he called and she smiled.

"I heard you were looking for me," she said as she stepped inside the house.

Lucas was shocked, he tried speaking but words weren't coming out of her mouth.

Brandon on the other hand who was done answering his phone call decided to go check what Hannah was still doing at the door but then he met the biggest surprise of his life standing at the door. When he thought everything was going better, Lisa showed up at the door.

Lisa raised her and smiled at Brandon who had a horrific look on his face.

"Hello Brandon, it's been a while".

Meanwhile, Isabella is seen in her room, lying on her bed, looking sad and unkept.

Since she arrived home after last night, she hadn't left her room and it was almost evening.

Edward had done everything in his power to cheer her up but nothing was working. He decided to call her best friend over to cheer her up.

Just then Isabella heard a knock on the door.

"Daddy, please go away, I wanna be alone" she muttered tiredly.

"Isabella" her best friend Miranda muttered as she walked in. The room was dark as the light was off, so she switched on the light.

"Miranda" Isabella muttered, surprised to see her best friend.

"Get off that bed. What is wrong with you? Is it because of Brandon again? What happened?" Miranda asked as she opened the curtain and then sat beside her on the bed.

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"Yes. Brandon doesn't like me. He doesn't even give me attention. He hates me and I confronted his wife last night at the party. She even threatened me," she said as she pouted.

"You fucking what? You confronted his wife. Why would you do that?" Miranda asked.

"I had to. She even pushed me to the ground, I got back at her though, and drugged her. I really hate her" she said and Miranda sighed.

"What if Brandon finds out about what you did" she asked

"I would tell him it's a lie, I didn't do it," she said and Miranda stared at her not knowing what to say. Isabella was just acting like a spoiled brat.

"I think it's high time you get over Brandon and start your life over again, see what you are doing to yourself because of a man who doesn't want you, can you just stop already" she said as she stared at Isabella with pity. She was gonna kill herself one day because of Brandon.

"My dad said he would ask him to marry me, so I would stay here till Brandon comes to me," Isabella said and Miranda sighed softly.

"And what if Brandon says no? What are you going to do?" She asked

"I don't know, I don't know. Maybe I will start working in his company so he will give me his attention. I don't know Miranda, I don't know" she said and her bestie sighed not

knowing how else to advise Isabella to get over Brandon. She was only gonna keep hurting herself because Brandon would never look at her the way she wanted him to.

"You know what, before we come up with a plan or anything, you need to get your ass off that bed. Take your bath, get dressed so we can go out.

After that I promise to come up with a good plan for you" Miranda said and Isabella nodded and stood up from the bed and walked inside the bathroom to take her bath.

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Miranda on the other hand, sat on the bed, lots of thoughts going through her mind. She just hopes sooner or later Isabella will realize that Brandon is not for her and was never for her.

Meanwhile, Jeff, who had left Thomas's party last night, didn't go home. Instead, he went to a hotel where he had a lodge and spent the night.

He had woken up looking tired. He picked up his phone and saw he had missed 13 calls from his mom. He wondered why she was calling him.

He then dropped the phone on the bed and went to the bathroom to take his bath, when he was done, he wore his clothes, took his phone, and walked out of the hotel.

He entered his car and zoomed off to Dave's club. His car came to a stop in front of Dave's club.

He alighted the car and walked inside the club, where he met Dave sitting on one of the chairs, with three ladies beside him.

"Jeff, what happened to your face?" Dave asked the moment he saw him and then asked the ladies to leave them alone. The ladies smiled and winked at Jeff before walking away.

"It's that son of a bitch Brother. He punched me in my face last night at Thomas's party and asked me to watch my back" Jeff said. "Who? Brandon's brother? I thought he was dead" he asked.

"So I thought, guess he rose from the dead. He's also protecting Hannah" he said and Dave hummed.

"You need to stay away from that family, Bro. They are bad news and they would die before they let anything happen to Hannah.



Don't get yourself killed, you have a family at home" Dave advised but then Jeff frowned.

"Get myself killed, they are the ones that are gonna get themselves killed because I'm going to kill every last one of them starting from that bitches, Jessica and Hannah" TBC