## Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

#### Hidden truth

#### Chapter 27

Immediately, Brandon walked out of the house, he hopped inside his car and lots of questions went through his mind.

The Octuplets, why do they look so much like him? Maybe it was a coincidence, but he began to wonder who the father of the kids was.

Meanwhile, Liam who was in the driver's seat stared at Brandon from the rearview mirror.

"Do you think the kids are yours?" Liam asked, knowing what was going through Brandon's heart.

"Nah! It's not possible. I have never met her, not even once. The day she came to my office was the first day I had seen her" Brandon said and Liam nodded in response.

"What if she's the woman from that night and the kids are Brandon's? The resemblance cannot be a coincidence, it's too much to be a coincidence, Liam thought but then he quickly shook off the thoughts.

He wasn't ready for another drama, Brandon already believed Rhoda was the girl from that night, he thought.

"Are you going home now?" Liam asked

"No, I need to meet with Mr. Donald, I need to discuss business with him," Brandon said and Liam nodded in response.

He ignited the engine and zoomed off.

Meanwhile, The kids are seen in their room discussing with each other.

"I like him already, he seems to be nice," Allison said and the boys gave her a deadly glare.

"Well, he passed the first test, we're gonna do some more to know if his intentions towards mommy are a good one," Jayden said and they all nodded in agreement.

# "Did you guys notice that he looks so much like us?" Aubrey asked

Did you guys houce that he looks so much like us: Aubiey asked

"Yes, I noticed it," they said in unison as they stared at each other.

"What if he's our biological daddy?" Jamie asked and his siblings hummed.

"We can't jump to a conclusion besides it might be a coincidence," Audrey said and they hummed.

"We should make our findings. We need to find out everything about our biological father" Jasper said

"We could ask grandma, she would be willing to help," Jaxon said and the octuplets smiled.

"Are you planning on asking mommy? She wouldn't tell us anything" Addison said and scoffed.

"I never knew you were this sensible Jamie " Aubrey said and Jaxon frowned and threw a pillow at her making all of them burst into laughter.

\*\*\*\*\*

### \*\*\*\*\*\*

Hannah is seen in her room, staring at the ceiling. She hated Brandon for what he did today.

He had almost kissed her and he had said what she was thinking wouldn't happen, whereas she wasn't thinking about anything.

She frowned at the thought of it, she was surely gonna do a payback to him.

But on second thought, what if he had kissed her? She was gonna kill him, she thought and then sighed softly.

But then come to think of it, the Octuplets bear so much resemblance with him, what a coincidence, she thought to herself. She quickly shook off the thoughts as she closed her eyes and drifted to sleep.

\*\*\*\*\*

## \*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile, Jeff is seen in his room, going through his computer when a call came in from his investigator.

"Hello!" He muttered as he answered the phone call.

"Sir, I found something about your ex-wife," The investigator said and Jeff turned from his computer, his attention now on what the

investigator was going to say.

with one of the richest men in Atlanta" The investigator said and Jeff felt his heartbeat increase at once.

"Octuplets? Is she the mother of the Octuplets?" Jeff asked

"I found out, she had left the country years ago and then she came back with octuplets .... And she recently just got into a contract marriage

"Yeah, my sources say she gave birth to the octuplets," The investigator said and Jeff scoffed. The Hannah he knew years ago was barren.

How would she suddenly be the mother of an octuplet? That was impossible.

"Are you sure of what you are saying?" Jeff asked and the investigator hummed.

"And who is the father of the octuplets?" Jeff asked

"And who is the father of the octuplets?" Jeff asked
"I'm not sure about that yet sir, I'll continue to do my findings and I'll let you know whatever I find," The investigator said and with that Jeff

ended the call.

Hannah has Octuplets, that was impossible. Hannah could not be the mother, maybe she had adopted the children, he thought.

And the fact that she's married to one of the richest men in Atlanta, he wondered who the man was. Anyways, he didn't care. All he cared about was that he was gonna make Hannah his, this time he was never gonna let go of her again.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

It was morning and a new day, Brandon had just gotten to his office when he received a call from a strange number.

He answered the phone call and a familiar voice spoke from the other end of the phone.

"Rhoda!" He called immediately, he recognized the voice.

"Brandon, how are you?" Rhoda asked

"What if I come over to your company?" Rhoda asked.

"I'm okay. Are you alright? Do you need anything?" Brandon asked, wondering why she was calling him so early.

"I had a nightmare, I'm scared, can you please come over," Rhoda said and Brandon sighed softly.

"I'm sorry I can't come, Rhoda, I have some important things to attend to. I'll send Liam over to keep you company" Brandon said and Rhoda sighed sadly.

"I would be busy today, so you can't come besides I'll be leaving the company soon," Brandon said and Rhoda nodded.

He sighed softly and put the phone back in his pocket and then turned towards Liam who was standing beside him.

"Take care of yourself, I have to go now. Be a good girl" Brandon said and with that, he ended the call.

"You would go keep Rhoda company later when you are done at the company and make sure she's fine," Brandon said and Liam nodded in response.

stubborn.

Liam sighed softly wondering what Rhoda wanted. He had given her everything and he asked her not to call Brandon but she seems to be

He wondered what she was up to this time. She was putting the both of them at too much risk because If she becomes too close to Brandon, he might find out the truth, and he couldn't afford to let the truth out.

He would do anything to make sure the truth is hidden forever.

TBC