

Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

Cinderella Mackenzie

Chapter 30

"Welcome sir," A maid said with her head bowed. She heard a knock on the door and decided to go open it and to her surprise, she saw Brandon at the door.

"Where's she?" Brandon asked and the maid quickly understood who he was asking after.

"She's upstairs in her room" the maid and with that Brandon walked past her. He climbed upstairs to her room, pushed the door opened and walked in without knocking.

Hannah, who was sitting on the chair in her room, staring at the laptop in front of her, jerked up immediately when she heard someone barge in.

"You!!" She muttered as she put her hands on her chest, trying to calm herself down.

"What did you think you were doing by barging into my room? Shit! You scared the hell outta me" Hannah said, as she exhaled deeply.

"Point of correction, our room, not yours. I own this room" Brandon said and Hannah rolled her eyes at him, wondering what he was doing at the mansion and her room.

"Why are you here?" Hannah asked

"Won't you offer me a chair to sit on?" Brandon said and Hannah scoffed.

"What do you want?" Hannah asked and Brandon stared at her for some seconds before he finally spoke.

"I needed to talk to you about something important, " Brandon said and Hannah gave him a weird look, wondering what was so important that he couldn't call him on the phone.

"Don't give me that weird look, I tried calling you but you weren't answering your phone call?" Brandon said and Hannah stared around searching for her phone.

She caught a glimpse of it at the corner of the bed. She remembered putting it on silent because she wanted to work.

"What do you want to tell me?" Hannah asked but Brandon didn't say a word, instead, his eyes were on Hannah's laptop staring at what she was doing on it.

Hannah sighed and closed her laptop.

"I need you to do something for me" Brandon paused and Hannah raised an eyebrow waiting for him to continue.

"I would be attending a party in two days, I need you to come with me as my wife," Brandon said as he brought out the invitation card from his pocket and placed it on Hannah's bed.

Hannah scoffed, as she stared at the invitation card.

"I can't come, I would be busy. I have far more important things to do" Hannah said as she stood up from the chair she was sitting on.

"You will come, besides I'm not begging you to come, it's a command, not a request, " Brandon said Hannah turned to him and just then she burst into laughter.

"Seriously?, because we are married, you do not have any right to start ordering me like I'm your slave, because I'm not.

So, read my lips, Brandon Colby, I'm not attending the party with you. Look for someone else.

Would you please excuse me now, I was busy before you came in" Hannah said with a small smile on her face.

Brandon didn't know, he find the way Hannah speak with so much authority, interesting.

Brandon put both his hands in his pocket and took a step toward Hannah.

"I can see you are the stubborn type. I like that, I love stubborn women because, in the end, you'll do what I want one way or another.

Like I told you the first day we met, I, Brandon Colby do not take no for an answer. Besides, it was stated in the contract you signed that you would do anything I want, and if you ever refuse....." Brandon paused with a devilish smile on his face.

He took a long stride towards Hannah, making her move back, till she hit the wall.

"You would do what I say or you would give me a blow job" Brandon whispered, as he stared Hannah straight in the eyes.

Their faces were so close that they could feel each other's breath. Hannah felt she was going to melt any moment from then. She quickly gathered the courage and pushed him away from her.

"What? You pervert" Hannah muttered with an innocent look on, as she moved away from him.

Brandon raised his eyebrows in a sexy way, making Hannah swallow hard. How can a human be so handsome like a Demigod, she thought but then she quickly shook off the thoughts.

"It was stated in the contract you signed that, if you refuse to do what I want, you would give me a blow job," Brandon said and Hannah frowned.

"You liar, it wasn't stated in it," Hannah said

"You never read the contract before signing it, so how would you know, it wasn't written there?" Brandon said and Hannah stared at him innocently.

Now, she regrets signing the contract without reading it first. What else is in the contract that I signed, oh! What have I gotten myself into, she muttered softly. She felt like she was about to cry.

"So, are you going with me or not?" Brandon asked and Hannah blinked twice.

"Fine, I'm going with you. Just get out of my room" Hannah said angrily.

"I told you, you were gonna say yes. That aside, you owed me a favor before. You asked me to act as if I love you in front of your kids which I did, so it's time to repay me" Brandon said as he stared at the innocent look on Hannah's face. It was like she was about to cry.

Brandon chuckled gently, this is the beginning, Cinderella Mackenzie. I would make sure you do whatever I want, it's a payback for calling me dump and insulting me on phone the other day, Brandon thought.

"Don't cry, I'm about to leave?" Brandon said and with that, he walked out of the room.

Hannah sat on the bed angrily.

She wondered what else was written on the contract that she had signed. She regrets not going through the contract that day.

She stood up and moved towards her door, she opened it and yelled.

"I hate you Brandon Colby" She yelled and suddenly she heard Brandon's voice in return.

"I hate you too, Cinderella Mackenzie" Brandon yelled back and Hannah groaned and jammed the door angrily.

"Bastard!" She muttered.

TBC