

# Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

## You are not my type

### Chapter 51

Elizabeth groaned angrily, this bitch reminds me so much of Brandon's mom. She was the only one who had the gut to challenge her this way but In the end, she got rid of her. Hannah is just a little thing and sooner or later, she's gonna get rid of her soon.

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When Rhoda had finished having sex, Liam stood up immediately and put on his clothes after resting for some minutes.

"Are you leaving so quickly? Please stay with me" Rhoda whined as she lay on the bed while staring at Liam.

"I have to get to the company, I'll be late, and just so you know, whatever happened between us just now was a big mistake, you shouldn't overthink it, it won't happen again, " Liam said and Rhoda laughed. Liam wondered what was so funny about what he had just said.

"I didn't know you were this good in bed, damn!" Rhoda said as she licked her lips and stood up from the bed, with her naked body.

She walked towards Liam and placed her finger on his chest, trying to seduce him. Liam swallowed hard, he knew what she was trying to do, he could not control himself the first time, this time he would try to, he thought as he held her hands and pushed her making her fall to the bed.

"I do not know what you are up to and I do not know the reason why you lied to Brandon that you had gotten pregnant and lost the baby when we both know it's a lie. Are you trying to blackmail him emotionally, shit! You gonna get us caught" Liam said and Rhoda rolled her eyes at him.

"Who cares? So far, I make him mine in the end, I do not care" Rhoda said in a sarcastic tone and Liam frowned at her.

"Whatever you are planning, think twice, else I'm gonna tell Brandon the truth," Liam said and Rhoda burst into a big laugh.

"Oh, go on and tell him. I wonder what would happen when he finds out his precious PA and best friend had hired me to play the role of the woman he raped so he could save his ass and his job.

And oh my goodness! What if I tell him, you slept with me by forcing yourself on me? Oh no, that would be the end of you" Rhoda said and laughed.

Liam stared at her disgustingly, you bitch, he thought as he clenched his fist. "Do not get in my way Liam, and if you try to get in my way, you sure going to regret it" Rhoda said and Liam chuckled.

"Is that a threat?" Liam asked

"No, sweetheart, it's a warning"

"Whatever you are planning, I promise you, I'm gonna stop you," he said and with that, he walked out of the room and out of the house, to his car.

He ruffled his hair angrily, as he got to his car.

"Shit! What have I gotten myself into? I need to find a way to get rid of Rhoda before she exposes me" Liam thought.

He didn't want Brandon to find out about the truth, else as Rhoda had said, it was gonna be the end of him. He needed to find a way to get rid of her before it was too late, he thought as he ignited the engine of his car and zoomed off. Immediately, Liam left, and Rhoda heard his car zoom out of her compound. She hissed loudly. She wasn't gonna let Liam get in her way of ruining Hannah's life this time around, she thought as she walked inside the bathroom and took her bath.

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"Besides, it's high time I pay Hannah a visit"

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Hannah was ready to leave for work when Brandon suddenly walked out of the house and walked toward her. "Hey," Brandon said but Hannah ignored him as she walked towards her car. She paid no attention to him.

"Are you Avoiding me?" Brandon asked as he held her hands and stood in front of her, making her stop.

"Yes, of course, I am avoiding you and you should do the same," Hannah said and shoved Brandon's hands away from hers.

"Don't you dare touch me next time?" she said angrily. Brandon wondered what was wrong with her, since yesterday at the company, She's been avoiding her, and yesterday at home when he tried talking to her, she locked her door and refused to talk with him.

"I do not want to be late for work, if you are looking for someone to talk to, you should go back to your mistress," Hannah said and Brandon stared at her with a confused expression on his face.

"Mistress? What mistress?" Brandon asked and Hannah scoffed.

"Oh, do not act dumb with me, your mistress Rhoda or you've suddenly forgotten about her," Hannah said

"What the hell are you talking about? She's not my mistress" Brandon quickly said and Hannah chuckled slightly.

"Then who is she to you?" Hannah asked and Brandon swallowed hard.

How would he tell Hannah that he had raped Rhoda years ago and he was trying to make up for what he did to her in the past?

What if he tells Hannah the truth and she starts seeing him as a rapist, he thought.

"Wait a minute, are you jealous because she hugged me at the company yesterday?" Brandon said and Hannah laughed.

"Jealous? You are not even my husband, we are only bound together by a contract and I do not even love you or even like you one bit, why would I feel jealous?

I just hate anything Rhoda associates herself with, whatever she touches or anything involved with her, I hate it and it irritates me so much and makes me want to puke.

Now, get out of my way" Hannah said as she pushed Brandon aside but then she suddenly paused and turned to him.

"I can never feel jealous, even if you go out with any woman, besides you are not even my type. You are not close to being my type" Hannah said as she hopped into her car, ignited the engine, and zoomed off.

Brandon gritted his teeth angrily, she knows Hannah hates Rhoda but he doesn't know the reason why.

And how dare she tell him, he's not her type. He's every woman's type. He thought as he recalled Hannah telling him, he was not her type.

He didn't know why but those words broke his ego, he wondered what her type of man was.

TBC

## **I need to find her**

### Chapter 52

And how dare she tell him, he's not her type. He's every woman's type. He thought as he reminisced Hannah telling him, he was not her type.

He didn't know why but those words broke his ego, he wondered what her type of man was.

He stood and watched as her car zoomed out of the compound. He frowned and hopped into his car and zoomed off to work since he was already dressed for work.

Meanwhile, Jessica stood upstairs and watched the whole drama between Brandon and Hannah, she couldn't hear what they were saying but from what she could observe they were probably arguing and Hannah must have said something that hurt Brandon's pride,

She could tell from the expression on his face that he was angry. She smiled as she stared at them.

"They don't look bad together, I wonder why grandma is bent on splitting them," she thought as she sipped from the cup of coffee in her hands.

Grandma Elizabeth had always had eyes on Brandon even when she was out of the country. The relationships Brandon had gotten into in the past, she had made sure she scattered it, and she wondered why. She only came back with her Grandma so she could fix things with her Brother. All she wants is for them to become a whole and happy family again and for that to happen, she has to be on her brother's side.

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Brandon's car screeched to a halt in front of the company and Brandon alighted the car. Immediately after he alighted the car, Liam came walking towards him.

"Welcome sir," he said with his head bowed and Brandon nodded in response.

He walked inside the company and entered the elevator with Liam beside him. Immediately he got to the last floor and was about to enter his office, he stared at the door to Hannah's office for some seconds and quickly looked away. He walked inside his office and sat on his chair angrily. Liam wondered what was wrong with him, he's been acting strange since he arrived, like he was angry.

"Are you alright sir?" Liam asked and Brandon stared at him for some seconds before finally speaking.

"I'm I not good-looking?" Bradon asked and Liam stared at him weirdly.

"Oh my goodness! You are gay? I love women, I'm sorry to disappoint you but I'm not into men" Liam said and Brandon sighed.

"No, I'm not gay. She told me I'm not her type, but I'm every woman's type. Every woman wants me but she told me I'm not her type" Brandon said and sighed sadly. This was the first time in his life a woman has ever told him that he wasn't their type. No one has ever told him that.

"Oh, you mean Mrs Mackenzie?" Brandon said as he stared at Brandon who was looking stressed by what his wife had told him.

Why am I even telling him this? And why does it matter if she said I'm not her type, besides, she's not my type too... She isn't even that beautiful, although she's beautiful. No, she's so mean and not beautiful, he thought angrily.

He quickly shook off the thoughts of her from his mind, he should focus on working to stop himself from thinking about what she had said, he thought.

"What is in my schedule today?" Brandon asked and Liam brought out his iPad from his pocket.

"Sir, you have a meeting with the CEO of Tezah's company in the next few minutes. Mrs Mackenzie would be going with you but she's yet to arrive at the company" Liam said and Brandon paused for some seconds.

"She's not arrived at the company? But she left home before me" Brandon said, staring at Liam with random thoughts going through his mind.

He wondered why she hadn't arrived at the company yet. Oh, she must have gone to see another man, or probably her Ex husband. He felt his heart break a bit at the thought of that.

Doesn't this woman has any shame, she's fucking married to me, and yet she is seeing other men, He was gonna punish her when she arrives, he thought angrily but the second thought, he quickly shook off the thoughts of her from his head. It was none of

his business wherever she went, their marriage isn't real, it was only a contract marriage. Once he found his mom, he was going to divorce her.

"Sir, do you want me to look for her?" Liam asked

"No, that won't be necessary, make sure the car is ready, I would be going to the meeting alone," Brandon said and Liam nodded.

Just as he was about to walk out, Brandon spoke, making him pause, and then turned to him at once.

"Even if I was gay, I would even look at you, you are not even my type," Brandon said and Liam scoffed before walking out of his office.

Just then he saw Kara, Hannah's assistant walking out of Hannah's office.

"Sir, I was about to come to you," Kara said and Liam asked him what's the problem.

"Mrs. Colby hasn't arrived at the company yet, she's supposed to be at a meeting with Mr. Colby I'm the next few minutes but she's yet to come.

I tried calling her but she isn't answering her calls. I'm worried she's not like this, she usually answers her phone call" Kara said in a worried tone and Liam sighed softly.

"There's nothing to be worried about and there's no cause for alarm. Mrs Colby is fine, she's busy with other things, I'm sure she's on her way to the company" Liam said Kara nodded in response, and with that, Liam walked away.

Liam sighed softly, he didn't know if he should go against his boss's orders and find out where Mrs Mackenzie had gone. What if she's planning something against Brandon? Or what if she's been kidnapped by Mr Donald?

I need to find out where she is and if she's safe, if not for any reason for the sake of Brandon because she is the only way Brandon could find his mom.

TBC

## **The Ambush**

Chapter 53

I need to find out where she is and if she's safe, if not for any reason for the sake of Brandon because she is the only way Brandon could find his mom.

Meanwhile, Hannah is seen standing by her car which had a flat tire, raising her phone while searching for the network. She sighed softly and kicked the tire. "Shit, no fucking network here to call for help and this stupid tyre decided to go flat today if all day. I fucking have a meeting to attend with Brandon" she thought as she walked back into her car and sat down. She had left home and suddenly on her way, she had a flat tire. Just a few cars passed by the road she was on and she tried stopping them to help but none paid attention to her as they were at full speed.

She wondered how the tyre became flat, the chauffeur was supposed to make sure everything in the car was okay and nothing was wrong. Or maybe something had punched it on her way here, she thought and sighed. Brandon was going to kill her if she didn't attend the meeting with him, she would have called him but there was no way she would be able to reach him because there was no network in the area she was in, she thought. Brandon was supposed to go to the company too, she's been checking the road if he would pass by with his car but it seems like he took another route, she thought as she lowered her seat and rested her back on it with her eyes closed. I'm just going to stay here till help comes, she thought tiredly.

Just then she heard the sound of a car stopping, she opened her eyes and looked from her tinted glass, and to her surprise, she saw a Mercedes Benz van pulled in front of her car.

Two guys came down from the Mercedes Benz van and walked towards Hannah's car. They stared at it and planted a soft knock on the window of the car.

Hannah rolled down her car glass as she stared at them.

"Seems like you have a flat tyre miss," the man said as he stared at Hannah.

"Yeah," Hannah said as a shiver of spine ran through her veins. She didn't know why but she started feeling weird about the guys.

"We can help you change the tyre. You have a spare tire right?" The man asked

"Yeah," Hannah said as she stared at the man. She quickly shook off whatever bad feelings she had felt. Maybe they just want to help, she thought as she opened her car door and climbed out of the car.

"I'll go get the spare tire from the car trunk," Hannah said and the man nodded. She walked to the back of her car and opened the car trunk.

She stared at the spare tire in it, it seemed too heavy and she wouldn't be able to lift it. She needed help carrying it.

She moved her head to the corner of the car and was about to call one of the guys for help but then she saw them facing each other whispering among themselves.

"She's the one right?" One of the men whispered.

"Yes, she's the one in the picture," the other man said.

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Just then, she saw a gun at the back of the other man's trousers. She felt cold run down her spine at the sight of the gun.

"Shit!" She muttered as she swallowed hard. She felt the urge to run for her life but they would catch her and shoot her. She feared for her life. She wasn't gonna die here today, if not for anything for the sake of her kids, she needed to take the risk and run for her life, she thought as she removed her heels, she took a step back, she took another step backward and then took another step backward.

Suddenly, she turned and ran away.

"Look, she's getting away," one of the men who had seen her said.

"Shit!" The other muttered as they ran after her.

They brought out their guns and began shooting toward her. A bullet suddenly met her arms.

"Argh!" She muttered as she fell on the ground with blood gushing out of her arms. Tears gathered in her eyes, she knew she had a lot of enemies but she didn't know which of them wanted her dead.

"Oh God, I do not want to die here today. I have a lot of things to do, I need to take care of my kids, I can't die yet" she muttered weakly as tears slipped down her cheeks.

"You thought you could run away" one of the men who had shot her muttered as they ran towards her, breathing heavily.

Hannah stared at them with tears on her face as she was gradually slipping away and her vision was becoming blurry.

"Please, don't kill me. I have got kids, I'm the only one they've got" she muttered and one of the men laughed.

"Who cares?" He muttered as both men bent to carry her but suddenly a two-red car drove at full speed to the scene and suddenly the sounds of gunshots filled the air. "Get



her in the car!" Hannah heard a voice and suddenly she felt someone carried her from the ground.

"Please, I have a family, I have kids," she said as she tried fighting herself from losing consciousness. She was trying so hard for the sake of her kids.

She didn't want to die yet, who would take care of her kids like she does, how would they survive without her, that was the only thought on her mind and nothing else. The thought of her kids was the only reason she was fighting so hard to stay alive.

"She's losing too much blood, I don't think she's going to survive" she heard a voice say and suddenly she heard a car engine ignite and suddenly zoomed off at the highest speed. "My Octuplets, they need me," she muttered weakly.

"Stay with me ma'am" she heard a masculine voice muttered, memories of the day Arianna had saved her life came running into her head.

"Stay with me Hannah, stay with me!" These were her exact words to her.

She suddenly closed her eyes and lost consciousness.

TBC

## **Is the work done?**

### Chapter 54

Hannah groaned softly as she opened her bleary eyes. She stared at the ceiling and then turned, then she noticed she was in a hospital and she was lying on a hospital bed.

"Ma'am, are you alright?" She heard a voice. That voice sounded so familiar. It was the voice that she heard that said she was losing a lot of blood.

She turned and saw a strange man staring at her. He looked so young and had beards making him look handsome. His hair was curly.

"Who are you?" Hannah asked as she felt a sharp pain in her hands.

"My name is Micheal Adams, I brought you to the hospital," the strange man said and Hannah wondered who he is and why he saved her life,

"You should rest, ma'am, they've already applied treatment on the hand you were shot. The bullet didn't go deep, you'll be fine" Micheal said as Hannah tried sitting up. Hannah nodded and sighed.

"I called your husband, he's on his way. I would be on my way since you are awake already" Micheal said and bowed his head at Hannah. Just as he was about to leave Hannah spoke.

"Who are you and why did you help me?" Hannah asked and Micheal turned to her at once.

"I'm sorry, I can't say who, ma'am," Micheal said

"But why?" Hannah asked and Micheal stared at her quietly.

"Anyways, thank you for saving my life," Hannah said and Micheal gave out a small smile.

"I was only doing my job, You should be careful ma'am, you've got a lot of enemies out there," Micheal said and with that, he walked out.

"Wait....." Hannah sighed as he already left. She wondered who Micheal was and why he saved her life. And he said he was only doing his job. Did someone hire him to protect her, she wondered who cared for her so much that would hire someone to protect her.

There was only one person in the world that would do that, and that person was her mother, Arianna Mackenzie.

Micheal Adams is seen walking out of the hospital when he suddenly walked past Brandon and their shoulders brushed each other making micheal's phone fall on the ground.

"I'm so sorry," Brandon said and Micheal smiled at him and picked up his phone.

"It's fine, the phone didn't break," Micheal said and Brandon nodded, and with that, he walked away in a rush.

Micheal recognized Brandon, he knew he was Hannah's husband. Before he was hired to protect Hannah, he was given all the necessary information about Hannah and her kids and also her contract husband, Brandon Colby. Just then, he saw Brandon's PA walk inside the hospital with his phone on his ear. They are always together, Micheal thought as he walked away.

Just then he heard his phone ring. He quickly answered the phone call. His boss was the one calling.

"I gave you just one job, Micheal, just one job, which is to protect Hannah. Shit, she almost died. She was fucking shot!" A female voice sounded from the other side of the phone.

"I'm sorry ma'am, I will do better next time" Micheal said and he heard. A soft sigh from the phone.

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"How's she now?" She asked

"She's okay ma'am. Her husband is with her already" Micheal said

"Did she ask any questions about you and why you saved her?" She asked calmly

"Yes ma'am, but I told her nothing," Micheal said.

"There's no need to hide the truth from her, I'm sure she already knows I'm the one who hired you. You should be more alert next time because if any harm comes her way, I won't spare you" the voice said and with that, the phone ended. Micheal sighed and put the phone back in his pocket. That was the voice of an angry mother.

Arianna Mackenzie had hired Micheal since the day Hannah arrived in Atlanta to keep an eye on Hannah and protect her which he has been doing.

But today, he was distracted because he was having fun with the girls he hired to spend the night with him. He had called someone from Brandon's company to check if Hannah was at the company, but his spy was told she was nowhere to be found and hadn't arrived yet.

It was there he knew something was wrong.

He had to gather his boys while they go search for her and luckily they found her and two other men who had shot her and were trying to kidnap her.

They shot one of the men dead, while the other escaped and ran into the bush. He would have followed him and made sure he was dead but he needed to get Hannah to the hospital first. Her being alive is the number one thing on his list. Micheal walked outside the hospital garage and entered his car, he ignited the engine of his car and zoomed off.

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He needs to go find that other bastard that escaped and tell him why he shouldn't have messed with Arianna Mackenzie's daughter and whoever tries to mess with her, will get death as a penalty in the end.

A black car screeched to a halt in front of an empty warehouse and Elizabeth alighted the car. The man he hired to kill Hannah had called her and she told him to meet him at the empty house downtown. She walked into the warehouse, there he met the man

sitting on a chair with his leg bandaged. She stared at his leg and then stared at his face.

"Is the work done?" Elizabeth asked with no expression on her face.

No, some set of guys came and started shooting at us, they took her away although she was bleeding when she was taken away" The man said and Elizabeth hummed.

"What about your other partner?" Elizabeth asked.

"He's dead. They killed him. Whoever those men were that came to save her, they were trained assassins,, I do not think they are mere gunmen. I only escaped because I was lucky" the man said and Elizabeth sighed.

She wondered who those people were that took Hannah away, it definitely cannot be Brandon, she would have known if it was Brandon. It was someone else who is much more powerful than Brandon and she needed to find out who it was. TBC

## **There's something I need to take care of**

### Chapter 55

She wondered who those people were that took Hannah away, it definitely cannot be Brandon, she would have known if it was Brandon. It was someone else who is much more powerful than Brandon and she needed to find out who it was. Elizabeth brought out a bundle of money from her handbag and gave it to the man.

"Make sure you get proper treatment and then find out if she's still alive and finish what you started, " Elizabeth said and with that, she walked away. She hopped in her car, ignited the engine, and zoomed off.

The man sighed softly and stood up, he put his money in his pocket and was about to walk towards his car when someone spoke from behind him.

"Hello." A voice muttered and he turned swiftly only to see a guy standing behind him with a gun pointed at his forehead. It was no other person than Micheal.

He had shot a tracking device in the van before they took Hannah away that was how he had found the man.

He tried bringing out his gun but Micheal shot him in the head, making him fall to the ground.

"Shit!!" Micheal muttered as he realized what he had done. He wasn't supposed to kill him. He was supposed to get information from him on who sent him.

"Who sent you to kill Hannah?" Micheal asked but the man couldn't say a word as he closed his eyes. Micheal knew he was dead.

He's given himself a much bigger task. He needed to find out who hired him to kill Hannah.

Meanwhile, Jeff is seen pacing to and fro in front of a restaurant while waiting for Elizabeth to arrive,

They both had plans to kidnap Hannah and force her to marry him again and divorce Brandon but Elizabeth went as far as paying the men much more money to kill Hannah.

She went behind his back and changed their plans. He felt so angry and was about to explode.

Just then a black car came to a halt and Elizabeth alighted the car. Jeff walked towards him angrily.

"How could you?" He muttered as he gripped her shirt angrily.

"You almost killed her. The plan was to kidnap her and force her to divorce Brandon and marry me but you ruined everything" Jeff said angrily and Elizabeth sighed while staring at him.

"You are causing a scene here, people are staring at us," Elizabeth said and Jeff looked around and truly people were staring at them.

He quickly let go of her.

"You are lucky she survived, I wouldn't have spared you if anything had happened to her," Jeff said and Elizabeth stared at him confused. "She's alive?" She asked to be sure

"Yes, she's at the hospital," Jeff said and Elizabeth felt her heart twitch. Whoever had saved her took her to the hospital immediately.

"You know what? I'm done with you and your plans... I'll find a way to get her myself" Jeff said and was about walking away when Elizabeth spoke.

"Are you sure you are done? Well, I should give you a tip of an iceberg, you should be careful because someone is coming to kill you" Elizabeth said and Jeff turned to her.

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"What do you mean?" Jeff asked

"The man I hired for the job, I had gone back to the warehouse because I think I dropped my earring on the ground there but shockingly I found him dead.

He was shot in the forehead" Elizabeth said

"So?" Jeff asked

"Whoever killed him was the one who had saved Hannah," Elizabeth said

"And what does that have to do with me?" Jeff asked

"Don't you get it? We are the ones behind what happened. We hired those men. What if he had told them who hired him before he was killed, then we are doomed. Whoever saved her would be coming for us too" Elizabeth said and Jeff scoffed

"You hired those men to kill her not me, so you shouldn't be telling me this, instead you should be thinking of how to protect yourself," Jeff said and with that, he walked away. "Jeff I....." Elizabeth paused and exhaled deeply.

She wondered who it was that is trying to protect Hannah. She hummed softly, she was gonna find out who it was, she thought as she hopped into her car and zoomed off.

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Meanwhile, Brandon is seen sitting beside Hannah who hadn't said a word to him since he arrived. She felt too weak and tired to say anything and she had slept off. Brandon stared at her worriedly. He wondered who would have wanted to kill Hannah. There was only one person he got in mind and that was Donald.

He had thought Hannah had gone to see a man, he didn't know someone was trying to kill her. He blames himself for what happened to her, he wasn't alert enough to see someone was trying to harm her.

He sighed softly. He was in a meeting with Tezah's company when he received a call from a strange number that Hannah had been shot and is at the hospital.

He had left the meeting and rushed Down to the hospital in a hurry. He was in a hurry and had collided with a man and almost ruined his phone, he sighed softly. But the man he had bumped into, he looked so familiar. He had seen him on several occasions where he and Hannah were, he wondered who he was.

If anything had happened to her, he would have never forgiven himself. She was the only key to finding his mother, he would make sure he protect her this time.

Just then Liam who was standing, while watching Brandon heard his phone ring. He checked the caller's ID and walked out of the ward, few minutes later he walked back in.

"Sir, I just got off the phone with one of my men and they told me they had seen Grandma Elizabeth leaving a warehouse downtown.

They had entered the warehouse and they met a man shot dead" Liam said and Brandon sighed softly without saying a word.

Suddenly he stood up from the chair he was sitting on.

"Where to sir?" Liam asked

"There's something I need to take care of, first"

TBC

## **Disappointed**

### Chapter 56

"They had entered the warehouse and they met a man shot dead" Liam said and Brandon sighed softly without saying a word.

Suddenly he stood up from the chair he was sitting on.

"Where to sir?" Liam asked

"There's something I need to take care of, first," he said and with that, he walked out of the hospital ward.

He walked outside the hospital compound, walked towards the garage, hopped in his car, and zoomed off. Liam had run outside the hospital compound and saw Brandon was gone.

"Shit!" He muttered as he quickly boarded a taxi and followed him. They had both come in the same car and now Brandon had taken the car away.

"Driver, follow that black car, quickly," he said and the driver nodded in response.

Meanwhile, Brandon is seen in his car, driving at full speed. Anger surged through his brain. Just then his car screeched to a halt in front of Donald's company.

He alighted the car and was about to walk inside the company when he saw Donald walking out with a man in a suit beside him while they talked.

"You bastard!" He muttered as he walked towards him and just then he punched him so hard on his nose.

"What the fuck!" Donald muttered and Brandon gave him another punch in his face. Suddenly security came and held Brandon and the Man in the suit held Donald as he wanted to fight Brandon.

"What was this for? How dare you come to my company and do such a thing to me" Donald yelled.

"You fucking sent some men to kill my wife right, you've messed with the wrong person. You lucky she's still alive, you too wouldn't have been alive" Brandon said angrily as he shoved the security man's hands off his suit.

"What are you talking about?" Donald asked with a confused expression on his face as he felt liquid dripping down his nose. He wiped it and stared at the blood in his hands then turned to Brandon.

"I want both you and your wife dead but that doesn't mean I will do it myself or stoop so low to send men after you.

You've got a lot of enemies Brandon, a lot. Your wife too has a lot of enemies. It won't be long before the both of you go down and it won't be me who pulls you both down but the people who you and your father have hurt in the past" Donald said as he took a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his nose.

"You bastard, you dare not bring my father into this" Brandon said as he tried moving towards Donald to hit him again for the second time but the security held him.

"Security, throw him out," Donald said angrily

"If you lay your fingers on him, you would forever regret this day," Liam said as he walked towards Brandon. Shivers ran down the security men's spines, as they gently moved away.

"You should tie your boss, I think he's going crazy," Donald said and he walked away. Brandon stared at him angrily and with that, he walked to his car.



He's never felt so angry in his entire life, for fuck sake Hannah was the only way he could find his mom and now someone wants her dead, the end of Hannah would be the end of him finding his mom because she was the only link to finding her.

He wondered if it wasn't Donald, then who would want her dead? He knew his grandma didn't like Hannah and wanted her out of the house but he wouldn't send anyone to kill Hannah, he thought silently as he sat in his car. Just then Liam hopped In the car.

"What were you thinking coming here?" Liam said and Brandon shot him a deadly glare. Liam sighed softly.

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"Now you know he didn't do it, what are you gonna do next?" Liam asked

"Find the bastard who did it. You're gonna start from finding out how the car tyre went flat because I made sure the chauffeur checked the car before Hannah left for work" Brandon said as he ignited the engine and zoomed off at full speed. Hannah is seen lying on the hospital bed sleeping peacefully, suddenly she opens her eyes. She was already awake.

She groaned softly as she opened her eyes and scrutinized the whole room, she noticed Brandon who was sitting in the room a while ago was no longer there.

She wondered where he had gone. She tried sitting on the bed when she heard her phone ring. She picked up her phone and checked the caller's ID. It was her mom calling.

She answered the phone call and there her mom spoke in a worried tone.

"Are you okay, Hannah?" She asked worriedly and Hannah smiled.

"Mom, I'm okay. You didn't need to hire anyone to protect me right?" Hannah asked and Arianna chuckled.

"I knew you were going to find out," she said and Hannah scoffed. What does she expect when her daughter is so smart?

"I'll be coming to Atlanta by tomorrow, I booked my flight already, I need to come to take care of you," Arianna said

"What? Mom? Common mommy, I'm alright and perfectly fine. I do not need anyone to protect me and there's no need for you to come to Atlanta.

Brandon is here, he's going to take care of me" she said as the thought of Brandon filled her heart.

"Are you sure you don't want me to come?" She asked

"Mommy, the company needs you, so you should stay back in New York. I'll be fine" Hannah said and Arianna sighed softly.

"Do you have any idea who did it?" Hannah asked

"Micheal is still trying to investigate it, you just have to be more careful alright?" Arianna asked

"Of course mommy" Hannah said and suddenly Brandon walked in with Liam beside him.

"I have to go now, I love you" Hannah said and ended the call.

Both Brandon and Liam turned to each other at once.

Did she just tell someone on the phone she loves him?

Shit!! This woman is cheating on me, she has someone else she's seeing and from the look of things, she's in love with whoever she was with on the phone. Brandon didn't know why but his heart broke at the thought of it. He didn't know why he felt sad and disappointed.

TBC

## **They are worried**

### Chapter 57

Shit!! This woman is cheating on me, she has someone else she's seeing and from the look of things, she's in love with whoever she was with on the phone. There was this smile on her face the moment she ended the call. Brandon didn't know why but his heart broke at the thought of it. He didn't know why he felt sad and disappointed.

What was he expecting? Whatever they have between them is a contract marriage, it's better he keeps things formal with her, it's a contract marriage and it's gonna end the moment he finds his mom. He quickly replaced the expression on his face with a cold look.

"Hey!" Hannah muttered as she dropped her phone beside her.

"Hey, how are you feeling?" Brandon asked

"I'm okay, I'm feeling better," Hannah said and Brandon nodded in response. Hannah noticed the cold look on his face, she wondered what was wrong with him. She quickly shook off the thought, it was none of her concern anyways. Just then Liam's phone vibrated and Liam quickly checked his phone.

"Sir, you would want to see this" Liam said as he picked up the remote and switched on the Tv in the hospital ward.

It was a video of Brandon punching Donald on his nose with the headline, \*Billionaire CEO, Brandon Colby got into a fight with Donald, the CEO of Donald Corp and co\* Brandon scoffed and shook his head.

"When did this happen?" Hannah asked surprised as Brandon took the remote from Liam Then changed the station and to his surprise it was the news of Hannah on the television with the headline, \*Wife of CEO, Brandon Colby has been murdered\*

"What?????" Hannah screamed in horror.

"Me? Dead? And how the hell did all this get to the press?" Hannah asked staring at both Liam and Brandon.

"Don't give me that look, Atlanta is a big city and news flies around, so what do you expect?" Brandon said as he suddenly heard his phone ring.

"It's a call from the company," Brandon said as he turned to Liam.

"It's fine, you should stay with her, I'll go take care of it," Liam said and with that, he walked out of the hospital ward. Hannah sighed softly.

"How could they say I'm dead? So, they wanted me dead! God! I'm fucking alive" Hannah said with a frown on her face.

"You shouldn't be bothered about that, you should be bothered about your health," Brandon said as he brought out his phone and started operating it with a cold look on his face.

"Everyone will think I'm dead, including the people in the company," She said and Brandon sighed.

"I'll ask Liam to make a tweet, so everyone can know you are still alive," Brandon said and then put back his phone in his pocket.

"I called one of the maids at home, she would be coming to take care of you, I have got important things to handle," he said as he checked the time on his wristwatch.

"So, other things are more important than me, right? For fuck sake, I was almost killed, Brandon. Ain't you supposed to be with me to protect me" Hannah asked

"That's the work of a bodyguard. I hired one already" Brandon said and Hannah scoffed

"I do not need another bodyguard," she said and Brandon turned to her.

"Did you have one that I do not know about?" He asked with no expression on his face. Hannah wondered what was wrong with him.

"No, no, of course not," Hannah said

"I had to leave Tezah's CEO when they called me saying you were shot. I was close to convincing him to partner with us. And now I have to start over again, he isn't even willing to meet, again. He said I wasted his time" He said and Hannah sighed softly.

"Didn't he know your wife was shot and you had to leave?" Hannah asked

"Tegah's CEO doesn't have any emotion. He doesn't sympathize with anyone" Brandon said

"Every human has an emotion, what made you think he doesn't have one?" Hannah asked

"He lost his entire family in a fire. Someone had set the fire, although they haven't found out who had done it, to date" Brandon said and just then he heard his phone vibrate.

He brought his phone out from his pocket and checked it, then put the phone back in his pocket. It was Rhoda texting him.

Hannah wondered who was sending him messages as his phone kept on vibrating, she knew that one person would be the one doing that and it was Rhoda.

The thought of that made her angry. Memories of how Rhoda had hugged Brandon came running into her head and anger flashed in her eyes.

She quickly pushed away the anger from her mind, she didn't have any right to be angry. Brandon could be with whoever he wanted to be with,

Just a heads up: is the only place to read the complete version of this book for free. Besides, their marriage is a contract marriage and is going to end the moment he finds his mom.

"When will I be discharged?" Hannah asked

"Only the doctor can say when she said the wound needs to be treated properly so it won't get infected," Brandon said and Hannah nodded in response.

Just then a lady walked in, Hannah recognized her immediately, it was one of the maids from home.

"Hi ma'am, hi sir," the maid said as she bowed. Hannah smiled at the maid while Brandon stared at her with no expression on his face.

"I have to go now, if you need anything you can call me or call my Liam. He would assist you with anything you want" Brandon said and Hannah's memories flashed back to the day she and Brandon had met in a restaurant.

Those were his exact words to her, to call his assistant, Liam if she needed anything. He sounded so cold that day and now he was sounding more than cold. There was a bit of anger in his eyes and at the same time a look of disappointment on his face.

Hannah wondered what was wrong with him.

"My kids, they would be worried about me," Hannah said

"I'll make sure they are taken care of while you receive treatment," Brandon said and with that, he walked out of the hospital ward.

TBC

## **DNA Test**

### **Chapter 58**

A black car came to a halt in front of Colby's mansion. Brandon alighted the car and just then his chauffeur rushed towards him.

"Welcome sir," the chauffeur said and Brandon nodded in response as he gave the car key to the chauffeur and asked him to park the car at the car garage the Chauffeur nodded obediently.

He walked inside the mansion and there he met the kids sitting at the dining table eating dinner. It was already evening. After Brandon left the hospital he had gone to the company to finish some work he left undone and made sure everything was in place since the COO was shot.

"Daddy" the octuplets called at once as Brandon walked towards them. They had seen the news that their mommy had been shot dead, and it made them worried.

But then, their grandma called them on the phone and told them Hannah was okay and that she only had a minor injury as she was in the hospital. She would be back the next day.

"Hey," Brandon said as he dropped his suit jacket on one of the chairs and ruffled Jayden's hair playfully. He had promised Hannah he was gonna take care of the kids while she received treatment, he needed to keep to his word. "How is mommy?" Allison asked in a worried tone

"She's okay, she will be home by tomorrow," Brandon said and the little girl nodded in response.

"Why didn't you stay with her at the hospital?" Audrey asked and Brandon smiled at the little one.

"A maid is there and I hired some bodyguard to look after her, she's going to be fine, alright," Brandon said and the kids nodded in response.

Just then Brandon saw Jessica walking out of the kitchen with a plate of food in her hands. He looked away from her and turned to the kids who were done eating.

"Common kids, let's go upstairs to your room. It's late, you guys need to sleep" Brandon said and the kids nodded in response and stood up at once, then walked upstairs to their room with Brandon trailing behind them, while Jessica stared at them.

With the help of the nannies, the kids took their baths and wore their night clothes, and lay on their beds. Brandon dismissed the nannies and told them he was going to put them to sleep.

"Daddy, Please tell us a bedtime story," Audrey said and Brandon nodded in response. He told them his favorite bedtime story, the magic prince and the werewolf girl. It was his favorite bedtime story when he was still a child, his mom always told him the story every night before he slept.

Oh, he misses his mom so much. He wondered if she was still alive. He quickly shook off the thoughts, he had the feelings deep down that his mom was still alive and he was going to do anything in his power to find her. Finally, he was done with the story and then the kids became so silent.

"I miss Mommy a lot," Allison said and suddenly closed her eyes as she was already feeling sleepy. Just then the girls fall asleep, leaving the boys who were staring at the ceiling.

"Have you found the person who shot my

Mommy?" Jasper asked

"No, my men are still investigating, we're gonna find whoever did it and make them pay," Brandon said and the boys turned to him at once. They didn't know why, they believed what he said and trusted him too.

"Grandma asked to protect Mommy and make sure she's happy all the time. She's married to you so I feel I should pass the message to you too, take care of my mommy" Jamie said and Brandon stared at the kid with shock on his face. These kids speak so much like mature people. He didn't know why, the way the kids speak, their confidence, and all reminds him so much of his younger self.

"You should watch yourself with my mommy, she's not as tough as she looks," Jayden said and Brandon didn't know why, he felt his heart move with what the kids had just said. They were his little soldiers and they love their mommy so much. It was so obvious that the bond Hannah shared with her kids was so strong.

"Good night daddy," they said at once as they closed their eyes and drifted to sleep. Brandon smiled as he stared at the boys, especially Jayden. All he saw was a reflection of his younger self.

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He stood up from the side of the bed he was sitting on, covered them properly with the duvet, and walked out of the room.

He walked back downstairs to go get his jacket, he needed to go see Hannah at the hospital. He felt he needed to be around her to protect her. He needed to make sure she was okay.

"Being a father looks good on you" Jessica who was sitting at the dining table said as she ate and Brandon turned to her without saying a word.

"The kids look so much like you Brandon, why don't you carry out a DNA test on the kids," Jessica said

"The kids aren't mine," Brandon said as he picked up his jacket and put it on. He noticed the kids looked so much like him, he would have agreed the kids were his but he's never met Hannah in his life before and the first time he had seen her was when she came to his company.

The person he had a nightstand with was Rhoda and she lost the child she was pregnant with, so there's no way Hannah's kid was his, he thought. He was sure the resemblance was just a mere coincidence.

He picked up his car key and then walked out of the house without saying another word to Jessica. Jessica sighed softly, she wondered when the hatred Brandon felt towards her would disappear. They are siblings for goodness sake.

But on second thought, he noticed the kids look so much like Brandon and most times act like him. Most especially the little man, Jayden.

She felt her thoughts were right, she suddenly felt the need to do the DNA test herself.

TBC

## The spark

### Chapter 59

Brandon's car screeched to a halt in front of the hospital. He alighted the car and walked straight into Hannah's ward, there he met Hannah pressing her phone, with the maid he had hired sitting beside her while they spoke. Immediately, he entered, he dismissed the maid and told her the chauffeur was waiting outside and would take her home.

The maid stood up and bowed his head at once before walking out of the ward.

"You came back?" Hannah who hasn't spoken since Brandon arrived finally spoke.

"I just wanted to ask you some questions, that's why I came back. We are trying to find who shot you, you can tell me what you saw, it might go a long way in helping us identify the killer" Brandon said Hannah sighed and dropped her phone beside her, and turned to Brandon.

"I had a flat tyre in the middle of nowhere and suddenly two men came offering help, I noticed they had guns. I tried running but they shot me" she paused and swallowed hard. Everything replayed in her head. "What happened next?" Brandon asked

"They had wanted to take me away but some set of guys came to my aid and saved me. They brought me to the hospital" Hannah said and paused.

"Okay?" Brandon said, waiting for her to continue.

"That's all," she said and Brandon hummed.

"Do you have any idea who the guy was that saved you?" Brandon asked and Hannah stared at him for some seconds without saying a word. She cannot afford to say who



had saved her, she can't tell Brandon it was her mom that hired someone to protect her and save her.

He might want to do some digging and find out everything about her family. She couldn't afford that. She wasn't gonna let him find out anything about her family, their marriage is a contract marriage and would be over sooner or later once Brandon finds his mom.

"No, I do not know the people who saved me. They were probably some random set of people" Hannah said and Brandon hummed.

"You are lying," Brandon said and Hannah stared at him surprised.

"I know you are lying, you didn't blink while talking, you are lying," Brandon said and Hannah scoffed.

"You do not know what you are saying, why would I lie, I do not know the people who saved me," Hannah said and looked away from Brandon

"You know, you just don't want to tell me it was your boyfriend who hired the men to save you," Brandon said as a bit of anger flashed in his eyes.

"What the hell are you talking about? What boyfriend?" Hannah asked with a confused expression on her face.

"Stop giving me that innocent look, we both know you are having an affair outside our marriage. You should tell me about your boyfriend too, who knows he might have something to do with this" Brandon said. Hannah was confused, she didn't know what he was talking about and why was he so angry all of a sudden.

"I'm not having an affair and I don't have a boyfriend," Hannah said and Brandon gritted his teeth as he clenched his fist. How dare this woman lie to my face even after I found out she has a boyfriend. Damn, he thought.

"I overheard you telling your boyfriend you love him when I came earlier today and when I walked inside the ward, you ended the call," Brandon said, and then Hannah remembered it was her mom she had been talking to on the phone before Brandon walked in.

"What? That was my mom" Hannah said and Brandon stared at her confused.

"Your mom? And you sounded so intimate with her on the phone? I would like to meet your mom, besides she's my mother-in-law and I would like to meet her in person" Brandon said and Hannah sighed softly. She knows Brandon still didn't believe her.

"She's out of the country, when she comes back, I'll introduce you to her," Hannah said and Brandon scoffed.

How dare she lie it was her mom on the phone, doesn't she have any shame at all? Is that how she lies about her mom all the time? Brandon thought angrily as he gave Hannah a weird look.

"Can you stop giving me that look, I told you I do not have a boyfriend, and whoever I was speaking with on the phone was my mom. You think everyone is a cheat and a man whore like you?" Hannah said and looked away from him. Brandon frowned at her. How dare she call her a man whore.

"Shouldn't you be with your mistress, why stay here with me, you should go and be with your mistress" Hannah said as she stood up from the bed and was about to walk inside the bathroom when Brandon spoke.

"I do not have a mistress," Brandon said

"Then, who is Rhoda to you?" Hannah asked the thought of Rhoda and Brandon hugging each other the other day at the office, came scurrying into her head. She felt a bit of anger rush through her veins. "Whoever she is to me is none of your business," Brandon said and Hannah scoffed.

"Of course, it is not my business, same way whoever my boyfriend is, is none of your business. Besides, this marriage is a contract marriage and is going to end sooner or later" Hannah said and was about to walk inside the bathroom when suddenly Brandon stood up, pulled her hands, and pushed her roughly to the wall.

He made sure he didn't touch the hand she was shot, even though he was rough with her, he was also gentle so he wouldn't hurt her.

"Even though it's a contract marriage, while we are still in it, you would not have any affair outside it. Now, you're gonna break up with that boyfriend of yours, else I'm gonna find him and kill him" Brandon said in a whisper, his face was so close to that of Hannah.

"And do you think I'm scared of your empty threats? Or are you jealous" Hannah spoke back and Brandon stared at the petite woman who he had pinned to the wall. What? This little woman, she said he wasn't his type this morning and now she thinks he's jealous of his boyfriend, how dare she? He was going to punish her, he thought. He swallowed hard as he stared into Hannah's eyes like he was searching for something and suddenly his eyes moved to her lips which were looking all red and alluring.

It was like the lips were calling on to him. He had wanted to kiss those tiny lips of hers and punish her for talking back at him.

Suddenly, when he couldn't control himself anymore, he placed his lips on hers and kissed her.

Hannah became numb immediately as she felt Brandon's lips on hers. She didn't kiss him back, she didn't resist him, and she didn't even try pushing him away. She gave him full access to her mouth.

Brandon kissed Hannah like he's been waiting to do it for a long time. Her lips were warm and soft. They parted slightly, allowing his tongue to slip inside

Brandon noticed he was becoming lost in the kiss, he didn't want to lose control of himself, he quickly pulled away.

He stared at Hannah's wet lips and looked away from her.

Hannah quietly walked towards the bed and sat down, the moment when Brandon had touched her, she didn't know why, she felt a spark that she couldn't explain.

TBC

## **Ex husband**

### Chapter 60

Hannah quietly walked towards the bed and sat down, the moment when Brandon had touched her, she didn't know why, she felt a spark that she couldn't explain, and fuck shit! He kissed her.

Both she and Brandon had felt it. Brandon turned to her and noticed she was quiet all of a sudden and didn't use the bathroom again. He wondered if he had hurt her in any way.

Did he just kiss her? And why didn't she push him away when he kissed her, she thought silently.

Suddenly, the thought of Brandon kissing Rhoda too came rushing into Hannah's head.

How dare he kiss her and after he would go and kiss Rhoda, Hannah felt so angry and irritated at the same time.

Brandon stared at Hannah whose breath was becoming erratic and her facial expression had changed to an angry one. He wondered what was going on in her mind. He wondered if he had hurt her in any way.

"Should I call the doctor? Are you hurt? Are you feeling any pain?" Brandon asked calmly and Hannah stared at him without saying a word.

Brandon moved towards her and tried touching her but Hannah slapped his hands off.

"How dare you kiss me, you bastard!" Hannah yelled and Brandon moved back wondering what had gotten over her. It was just a kiss, why is she making a big deal out of it, he thought as he stared at the petite woman in front of him. "I'm your husband Hannah and I have every right to kiss you," Brandon said

"Get out! I do not want to see your face, just go away" Hannah said angrily and Brandon sighed softly without saying a word.

"Stop acting like you didn't enjoy the kiss, why get angry, I'm your husband, Hannah," Brandon said, this time he felt so angry.

"If you do not break up with your boyfriend, I'm not only gonna kiss you, I'll make sure I bend you over and sex you so hard till you cannot feel your legs anymore," Brandon said and Hannah opened her eyes wide in shock as she stared at the shameless man in front of her.

He's such a pervert and a man whore.

"You manwhore!" Hannah said as she stared at Brandon irritated

"You call me a man whore one more time, and I'm going to show you what a true man whore is, " Brandon said as his eyes became red.

Hannah went dead silent as she noticed the looks on his face. She swallowed hard and looked away from him.

Just then the door to the ward burst open revealing the doctor.

"Hello Mrs Colby, how are you feeling now?" The doctor asked as she walked in.

"I'm okay," Hannah said to the doctor who smiled at her. She did some check up on Hannah and then smiled at Hannah.

"You should rest, alright. My shift is over, the nurses will be coming to check on you" the doctor said and Hannah nodded in response and laid on the bed.

"Hello, Mr. Colby, " The nurse said as she smiled at Brandon who forced himself to smile at the doctor. Just then the doctor walked out of the ward.

Hannah shot Brandon a deadly glare and then closed her eyes, forcing herself to sleep.

Brandon stared at the annoying woman in front of him, he felt like strangling her. No one has ever made him angry this way and at the same time feel weird. It was such a strange feeling, he wondered what was going on with him. He quickly shook off the

thoughts of whatever he was thinking. He decided to go outside and receive some fresh air as the hospital ward was becoming too hot and tight for both of him

And Hannah.

Someone who's been shot is supposed to be silent, but this woman still acts tough and strong, Brandon thought as he walked out of the ward.

Walking down the hallway, his phone rang, it was a call from Liam. Just as he was about to answer the phone call, he collided with someone by mistake.

"Sorry, my mistake," the guy who he had come in contact with said, Brandon raised his head and stared at him, it was the same guy he had collided with earlier today.

He wondered what he was doing at the hospital, aside from the hospital, he's seen the same guy countless times. He quickly shook off the thought, maybe it was a coincidence he's seen him lots of times, and his loved ones might be at the hospital, Brandon thought.

"It's fine!" Brandon said as he walked past the guy and answered his phone call.

"Liam, have you found anything yet?" Brandon, who was now walking towards his car, asked.

"Yes, I found out Mrs. Colby's car didn't just break down, someone had tampered with the car and the tyre. It was an ambush, someone planned it" Liam said and Brandon went dead silent.

The car Hannah had taken, he was the one who used the car yesterday and everything was okay with it. He was sure of it. Except someone had access to the car and the only one who had access to that car was the chauffeur. "Why would the chauffeur tamper with the car?" Liam asked, he already knows what Brandon was thinking of.

"I'm not sure he did. Caleb has worked with me for years and wouldn't do such. It's either he was forced into doing it or someone else apart from him had access to the car" he said

"Do you want me to question him?" Liam asked

"No, that won't be necessary, I'll question him myself when I get home for daybreak," Brandon said and Liam wondered where he was.

"I thought you were at home?" Liam asked

"I'm at the hospital with my wife. I need to make sure she's okay. She needs me, Liam, someone had tried to kill her, I need to protect her" Brandon said and Liam nodded in response. "Any news on my grandma and the dead man?" Brandon asked

"Not yet, my source is still trying to figure out who the man is," Liam said and Brandon nodded before ending the call.

He sighed softly and hopped into his car, he needed to get Hannah some food, he was sure she would be hungry. Even though he was angry at her, she needed to eat, he still needs her alive, so he can find his mom. He ignited the engine and zoomed off.

Immediately, his car drove out of the hospital compound, Jeff's car drove in. Jeff alighted the car and walked inside the hospital to Hannah's ward.

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