

# Cinderella And Her Beautiful Octuplets

**Read I'm going to kill you**

## **I'm going to kill you**

Chapter 62

She knows who it was and who had wanted to get rid of her from the first day they had met.

It's no other person than Elizabeth Colby.

"It's Elizabeth Colby, I knew she never liked me but I never thought she would go to that extent of wanting me dead," Hannah said as she sighed softly.

"You should tell your husband about it, he might be able to do something, " Micheal said and Hannah nodded negatively

"No, I can't. Brandon is having issues with his grandmother, this would only make it worst. I do not want to split his family" Hannah said calmly.

Split his family? His Grandma is the one trying to split the family, how could she be so heartless and how could you still have a good heart when someone is trying to kill you?

If I had the opportunity to do things my way, Elizabeth would be lying dead, but he's only following orders as he was paid to, Micheal thought.

"Do you want me to take care of her?" Micheal asked. He just wanted the order and for two minutes Elizabeth Colby would be begging for death.

"No," Hannah said in response

"Then what are you gonna do?" Micheal asked and Hannah went dead silent, lots of thoughts going through her mind.

"You can't sit and just watch, Hannah. She's going to kill you and no one would find out and she's gonna be out there walking like who didn't commit any crime" Micheal said and Hannah stared at him for some seconds before speaking. "She wanted war, then war she gets. Let's see who's best at the game" Hannah said and Micheal gave out a devilish smile.

"We are not killing her, we're gonna do things my way," Hannah said and Micheal nodded in response.

"I have to go now, your husband would be here anytime soon. Call me whenever you need me" Micheal said and Hannah nodded in response.

Immediately Micheal left, Hannah lay tiredly on the hospital bed. She still couldn't believe Elizabeth was the one behind all of this. She thought she only hated her but bitch hated her to the extent she would want her dead. Now she sees why she's called the devil in black.

She wondered how many others she might have killed to get to where she is today, that woman is dangerous, she knew she was but her only mistake was that she underestimated her.

She sighed softly, she can't just sit and fold her hands and watch Elizabeth harm her and her kids. As much as she didn't want to fight back but for the sake of her kids she had to, she thought and just then Brandon walked inside the ward holding a fancy nylon in his hand.

Immediately Hannah saw him, she rolled her eyes and looked away from him. The memory of how he had kissed her earlier came running into her head like a flash.

How dare he kiss her, she thought angrily and then she remembered how she had told Jeff that Brandon was so much different and he loved her so much when she knew deep down Brandon was no different from Jeff. They were both assholes.

She just couldn't wait for Brandon to find his mom so the contract marriage can finally be over, she thought angrily.

"I brought you food," Brandon, who had been in the room for some seconds finally spoke.

"I'm not hungry," Hannah said and Brandon scoffed

"Really? You do not expect me to buy you food with my money and you reject it, is that how you reject your boyfriend's food too?" Brandon asked and Hannah rolled her eyes at him.

"I said I'm not hungry...." Hannah's speech was interrupted by the sound of her rumbling stomach.

Brandon chuckled while Hannah looked away from him in embarrassment.

"I'm still not gonna eat that food," Hannah said and Brandon shook his head. He knows Hannah was hungry but her stubbornness wouldn't let her admit she was really hungry and needed the food.

He would have punished her by taking the food away so she could suffer from hunger but on second thought, he felt since she was under treatment, she needed the food. Well he was gonna make things easier for her, he thought as he opened the cooler of food.

Took a spoon full of pasta from the cooler, held Hannah's face, and shoved the food in her mouth.

"Hmmm ummm" Hannah struggled as Brandon shoved the food in her mouth and finally he let her go.

Hannah had wanted to spit the food out but Brandon gave her a deadly glare.

"I'm gonna kiss the hell out of you and bend you over on this bed if you dare spit out this food," Brandon said and Hannah stared at him straight in his eyes.

He meant what he had said.

"I'm not scared of you or kiss or sex," Hannah said with a mouth full of food and Brandon chuckled.

"Really?" Brandon asked as he stood up and removed his shirt revealing his bare chest.

"Please honey, spit out the food," Brandon said and Hannah quickly closed her eyes and swallowed the food.

"I'm not spitting it out and I swallowed it already, now put on our shirt," Hannah said and Brandon smiled.

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"Don't you like what you see?" Brandon said and Hannah opened one of her eyes to stare at the man's bare chest. It looked so broad and sexy. She swallowed hard and quickly shot her eyes back.

"You shameless man, you are such a pervert. Wear your clothes back else I'm going to scream" Hannah said and Brandon scoffed.

"The door is locked and no one is gonna dare come in here. They all gonna think your husband is fucking you and you are screaming from the pleasure you feeling" Brandon

said and Hannah felt her face turn red. "Brandooooonnnnnnnnn!!" She yelled at once and Brandon quickly put on his shirt.

"Fine! Stop yelling, my shirt is on already" Brandon said and Hannah opened his eyes and stared at the man in front of him.

"I hate you so much Brandon," Hannah said knowing full well the man in front of him was teasing him all this time.

Brandon smirked as he took the plate of food and decided to feed Hannah.

"I can eat myself," Hannah said and rolled her eyes.

"You are hurt, I do not want you to stress yourself. So I'm going to feed you myself" Brandon said and Hannah sighed tiredly.

Why was he trying to act nice all of a sudden when they both know he's an asshole.

"You won't see this sweet side of me all the time," Brandon said as he shoved a spoon full of food in Hannah's mouth.

"I'm sure gonna kill you when my hands finally heal," Hannah thought

TBC

## **What are you talking about**

### Chapter 63

It was morning and a new day. Brandon had spent the night with Hannah at the hospital. He wanted Hannah to be discharged and taken home, which the doctor had agreed to but they had to hire a private doctor to take care of her while at home.

Hannah and Brandon are seen walking out of the hospital. Brandon had carried Hannah in his arms as he didn't want her to walk on her bare foot.

"A lot of people are staring at us, Brandon. It was my hand that was shot, not my leg" Hannah said but Brandon paid no attention to her. He carried her to his car and dropped her inside the car.

"You do not have any weight, you should try eating more in the future," Brandon said as he closed the car door and walked to his driver's seat, opened the car door, and walked in.

"What? How dare you say that? I had so much weight before I agreed to this contract marriage of yours, you've been the one stressing me out that's why I have lost so much weight" Hannah said and Brandon scoffed.

"Are you trying to say I'm not doing my duty as a husband to you?" Brandon asked and Hannah stared at him without saying a word. She looked away from Brandon but she could still feel his eyes on her. She felt she was going to suffocate at any moment because she could feel Brandon staring at her.

"You gonna drive or keep staring?" Hannah asked and Brandon quickly looked away from her, ignited the engine, and zoomed off at once.

A black car screeched to a halt in front of the Colby's mansion, Brandon alighted the car and made to get the door for Hannah but the stubborn woman had already gotten the door herself and had climbed out of the car. Brandon stared at her without saying a word, as they both walked inside the mansion. They were both welcomed with the sight of Elizabeth walking out of the kitchen with a glass of wine in her hands and as usual, she was putting on a black dress.

Guess who, the devil in black, Hannah thought as she stared at her.

Immediately, she saw both Brandon and Hannah, the glass of wine she was holding almost fell from her hands. She was surprised to see Hannah.

"So quick?" Elizabeth asked and Hannah gave her a weird look as she and Brandon stopped walking.

"Why discharge her from the hospital so quickly?" Elizabeth asked as she moved towards them both.

"As you can Grandma, I'm perfectly okay, I'm perfectly fine," Hannah said as she forced herself to smile.

"I know what you did, you paid some guys to go after you, so you could get Brandon's attention. You are a clout and would do anything to get his attention" Elizabeth said and both Brandon and Hannah stared at him with confused looks on their faces.

"What are you talking about? Why would I pay anyone to kill me? Isn't that too much of a risk and for what? Brandon's attention, I already have it even without trying to get it, Besides he's my husband " Hannah said as she stared at Elizabeth angrily.

This woman, she's so shameless, she had planned everything and now she's shifting everything to her. How can she be so stupid and heartless at the same time? Hannah thought.

"Oh, really you liar, why don't you tell Brandon the whole truth," Elizabeth said, and both Hannah and Brandon stared at each other. "What truth?" Brandon asked Hannah

"You should ask her the truth she's talking about because I have no clue what she's saying," Hannah said as she rolled her eyes.

"Oh really, you do not know what I'm talking about? We both know you come from a very poor background and wait a minute does Brandon know your real name is Hannah Rodriguez" Elizabeth said and Hannah swallowed hard. She raised her head to look at Brandon who had no expression on his face.

"She lied to you Brandon, she lied to you about her identity and everything," Elizabeth said as she gave Hannah a deadly stare.

"I know her name is Hannah Rodriguez, I know about her ex-husband and all and I still choose to marry because I love her," Brandon said and Hannah raised her head to stare at Brandon. With the look on his face, he meant what he had said. He knows her name was Hannah Rodriguez and he didn't say anything about it all this time.

Just then Brandon heard his phone ring. It was a call from the office, he quickly answered the phone call and walked away from both women.

Hannah smiled At Elizabeth immediately

Brandon walked away.

"I guess your plan didn't work. Oh, how painful it must be, ouch ouch, do not cry" Hannah said as she mocked Elizabeth who had a deep frown on her face.

"I do not know what spell you cast on Brandon not to see the evil side of you, I'm sure sooner or later he's gonna see the kind of woman you are and throw you out of his life," Elizabeth said and Hannah scoffed

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"Really? Who do you think he's gonna throw out of his life and mansion when he finds out the truth about you and what you did" Hannah said and Elizabeth gave her a weird look.

"What are you talking about?" Elizabeth asked with a confused expression on her face.

"I know what you did Grandma, oh rather Elizabeth Colby. I know you paid those guys to kill me. I know everything you did and Imagine what Brandon would do to you when he finds out you were the one behind all this" Hannah paused and smiled and then continued.

"He's not only gonna throw you out of his life, but he's also going to throw you out of his mansion," Hannah said and Elizabeth stared at her angrily. She wondered how Hannah had found out she was the one behind it.

"You have no proof I did it and even if you tell Brandon he's not going to believe you," Elizabeth said and Hannah smiled.

"And you thought I was gonna waste my time telling him? Oh, your grandson is so smart, sooner or later he's gonna find out it was you all along, I just can't wait for the day he's gonna find out" Hannah said with a smile on her face and just then she saw her octuplets climbing down the stairs rushing towards her.

"Mommy," the kids yelled and Hannah shot Elizabeth a deadly glare and then turned to her kids with a broad smile on her face.

"Oh my sweethearts"

TBC

## **Me Colby's blood is so strong**

### Chapter 64

"Mommy," the kids yelled and Hannah shot Elizabeth a deadly glare and then turned to her kids with a broad smile on her face.

"Oh my sweethearts" Hannah muttered as her kids rushed towards her and hugged her leg so tight.

She hugged them with one hand while she raised the other hand a bit.

"Mommy, how are you feeling now?" The kids asked at once.

"As you can see, Mommy is okay," Hannah said as she ruffled Jayden's hair.

"Mommy I was so scared, we thought something bad had happened to you as it was all over the internet that...."

"Shhhh, baby. Mommy is a fighter, nothing will happen to her. I'm here now, alright" Hannah said cutting off Jayden's speech and the kids nodded in response.

"Common let's go upstairs to my room, I'm so sure you guys have a lot to tell Mommy," Hannah said as she smiled at her kids who yelled happily.

They all went upstairs to Hannah's room while they talked, laughed together, and had so much fun, after that the kids fell asleep. It was so obvious they missed Hannah so much. She wondered what would have happened to her kids if anything had happened to her.

She sighed softly as she stood up from the bed she was sitting on. She walked out of her room and climbed down the stairs to the kitchen to get a glass of water.

She opened the fridge and took out a bottle of water, she tried opening it but she couldn't. She sighed softly.

"You shouldn't be doing these things yourself, you should tell the maids to get these things for you instead of doing it yourself" A voice spoke and Hannah turned to see Jessica standing by the door watching her. Hannah sighed softly without saying a word.

Jessica walked towards her, took the bottle of water, and helped her open it.

"Thank you" Hannah muttered as she took the water and drank from it.

"How are you feeling now?" Jessica asked as Hannah gulped down the water.

"I'm okay, the bullet didn't go too deep, it was just a scratch, in a few days from now I would be able to return to work," Hannah said as she dropped the bottle of water on the kitchen counter and Jessica nodded. "You have any idea who would want to kill you?" Jessica asked and Hannah stared at her without saying a word but then she finally spoke.

"No idea," Hannah said and Jessica nodded.

"You should be more careful next time, whoever did this to you won't stop till he or she gets what they want," Jessica said and Hannah nodded in response.

She wondered why Jessica was so nice to her all of a sudden and she was looking so calm and unhappy too, she wondered what was wrong.

"Are you alright? Is everything okay?" Hannah asked in a concerned tone and Jessica turned to her and forced out a smile.



"I see what you doing right there Jessica, forcing yourself to smile, you can tell me what's wrong, maybe it might be something I can help with," Hannah said and Jessica sighed softly.

"I'm fine, I have to go now, I almost forgot I was going to meet with my friends today," Jessica said and with that, she walked out of the kitchen.

Immediately, she walked out of the kitchen she gave out a breath of relief. She wondered how Hannah knew she was forcing herself to smile. It felt like she could see through her.

Okay, she might not be as bad as Grandma paints her to be, Jessica thought before walking upstairs to her room.

Meanwhile, Hannah is seen walking out of the kitchen when she suddenly heard voices coming from the sitting room.

She moved to the sitting room, where she met her assistant Kara and the Butler talking.

Kara was introducing herself to the Butler, that she was Hannah's assistant. She wondered what she was doing at her house, she didn't invite her.

"It's fine Alexander, I will take over from here," Hannah said to the Butler who bowed his head at her before walking away.

"Oh, Mrs Colby. I heard about what happened, I'm so sorry Mrs Colby. How are you feeling now?" Kara asked in a caring tone and Hannah smiled at her.

"I'm okay, Kara, It was just a scratch," Hannah said as she stared at the hand she was shot.

"I'm glad you are okay," Kara said and Hannah nodded in response.

"What are you doing here? And how did you know my house?" Hannah asked with a surprising look on her face.

"I had wanted to come to see you. I was so worried about you and scared when I saw the news online, I'm glad you are okay now.

Mr. Liam showed me your house. I hope you are not mad I came to your house without informing you," Kara said and Hannah smiled at her.

She's such a sweet soul, she loves her assistant so much. She felt she was such a blessing and she feels lucky to have Kara as her assistant.

"I'm okay, Kara and I'm glad you came. It shows you care about me. You can come in and sit" Hannah said and Kara nodded with a smile on her face before walking fully inside the house and sitting on the couch. "I'll ask the maid to prepare something for you," Hannah said and Kara nodded in response with a smile on her face.

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"Mommy" Hannah heard her kid's voice from behind. They had woken up from sleep, and they were looking for her.

"Sweethearts, I'm here," Hannah said and the kids walked towards her. Hannah stared at them and noticed they were still feeling sleepy.

They probably stood up when they noticed she was no longer in the room. They were scared of letting their mommy out of their sights.

"Oh my goodness! Mrs Colby, are these you and Mr Colby's kids? They look so beautiful and handsome, and they look so much like Mr Colby.

Mr Colby's blood is quite stronger than urs that's why the kids looks so much like him.

Are they octuplets?" Kara asked with a smile and at the same time a shock on her face as she stared at the kids.

Hannah stared at Kara and her kids, she noticed her kids look so much like Brandon, she thought as she stared at them.

"Yes, they are octuplets," Hannah said with a strange smile on her face.

"Wow, they are so cute," Kara said and Hannah nodded in response with a smile on her face.

"I need to put them back to sleep, I'll be back in a jiffy," Hannah said to Kara who nodded in response. She then turned to her kids and told them to go upstairs while she followed behind them. Immediately, Hannah and the kids left, Kara quickly brought out her phone and dialed Rhoda's number.

TBC

## **I want you to kidnap the octuplets**

Chapter 65

Immediately, Hannah and the kids left, Kara quickly brought out her phone and dialed Rhoda's number.

Immediately Rhoda answered the phone call. It was like she's been waiting for Kara to call her and she finally did, she didn't waste any time answering the phone call.

"Hello ma'am, I'm at Colby's mansion and Mrs. Colby has been discharged. She told me she was okay and it was just a scratch as the bullet didn't go too deep" Kara said and Rhoda rolled her eyes. What's her concern with if the bullet went too deep or not, she just wants Hannah dead.

Whoever shot Hannah didn't do a good job, they missed and it pained Rhoda a lot even if she didn't know who did it.

"What else?" Rhoda asked

"You won't believe what I saw, Mrs. Colby has octuplets and they look so cute," Kara said smiling sheepishly, Rhoda became more attentive.

Her investigator has told her before that Hannah had octuplets and now Kara has seen the octuplets too, she wanted to know what else she saw again.

"And the octuplets look so much like Mr. Colby, their eyes, the resemblance is just too much," Kara said

"What? Wha.... t do you mean the octuplets looks so much like Brandon?" Rhoda asked to be sure of what she had heard.

"Yes ma'am, they looked so much like him, especially the boys. Mr. Colby's blood is just too strong. Mr and Mrs Colby have a beautiful family" Kara said and Rhoda's face turned red immediately. What does she mean by the octuplets looking so much like Brandon, does that mean Brandon is the father of the octuplets?

No, that cannot be possible. Does that mean Brandon is the father of the child, no, that's impossible, I do not believe a word Kara said, I need to see the kids myself, Rhoda thought as she ended the call.

But first of all, she needs to find out how Hannah had gotten pregnant in the first place and gave birth to octuplets.

Meanwhile, Jessica is seen climbing down the stairs with her phone in her ear.

When she left Hannah alone in the kitchen, she had gone upstairs to her room to get dressed for the party both she and her friends were going to have at a club downtown.

She then saw the butler Alexander who she was having an affair with, coming out of the kitchen, she quickly looked away from him. Since the day the octuplets had caught her with the butler and threatened her, she's been trying her best to avoid the butler.

If the kids could find out about their little affair, what's left of the adults in the house not finding out, she just needed to be more careful and stay away from him.

She ended her phone call and put it in her bag, and just as she was about to walk out of the house, she saw a young lady sitting on the couch in the sitting room with a smile on her face.

She stared at the lady for some seconds before looking away, she had seen the face somewhere before but she just couldn't remember it was at Brandon's company she had seen her. It was Kara.

Kara raised her head and stared at Jessica before looking away.

Jessica's phone rang again, it was a phone call from her friends, they were already at the club and they were waiting for her to arrive.

She walked out of the house, hopped into her car, and zoomed off.

Just then, Hannah is seen climbing down the stairs, she walks inside the kitchen, where she meets the maids trying to put one or two things together as she had told them to. She told them to prepare anything, so Kara could eat and the butler could be seen supervising them.

Hannah walked out of the kitchen and went to meet Kara in the sitting room and sat with her.

"The food is almost ready," Hannah said and Kara smiled at her.

"The octuplets are asleep already?" Kara asked and Hannah nodded. Just then silence took over but then Kara finally spoke breaking the silence between them.

"Mrs Colby, your house is so big and beautiful," Kara said admiring the house.

"Oh yes, thank you. Kara now that you are at my house and we aren't working, maybe you should tell me more about yourself and your family" Hannah said and Kara smiled

"Of course ma'am, " Kara said as she sat properly.

"My parents are no more, it's just me and my younger sister, Mary" Kara paused and then smiled at Hannah

"Oh my goodness! I'm so sorry about your parents. If you need anything, feel free to ask me alright" Hannah said and Kara nodded in response.

Just then the Butler walked towards Hannah and spoke.

"Mrs Colby, the food is ready and is served at the dining table already," he said and Hannah muttered a thank you.

"Common, let's go eat, the food is ready," Hannah said to Kara and they both stood up and walked to the dining area together.

--- At the Club ---

A black car came to a stop in front of a big club. Music could be heard booming out of the club. A lot of people and cars are seen outside.

Jeff alighted the car and just then a male figure came walking towards him.

"Oh, man! You came, I thought you weren't going to come" the male figure said with a smile on his face as he hugged Jeff.

Jeff laughed and hugged him back.

"Common Dave, you know when it involves you, I'm always in," Jeff said as they pulled away from the hug.

"Common, let's go inside, the party is about to start," Dave said as they both walked inside the club.

Just a heads up: is the only place to read the complete version of this book for free. Don't miss out on the next chapter-visit us now and continue your journey! "Woah, you didn't tell me they were gonna be lots and lots of girls here," Jeff said as he and Dave located a chair to sit on.

"Oh, man!! " Dave laughed at Jeff's joke.

Just then a waitress walked towards them and licked her lips while she served them a drink.

"Thank you" Dave muttered as he took two glasses of wine from the waitress. The waitress smiled at them before walking away.

Dave gave the glass of wine to Jeff.

"I know you didn't come to this party because I just invited you, you came for a reason," Dave said as he sipped from the glass of wine.

He's known Jeff too well, he doesn't attend parties or anything but when he does attend, he wants something. Dave has known Jeff for so many years now and he understands him so well. "I just came to spend time with you my friend," Jeff said and Dave laughed.

"Common Jeff, we both know you want something, just say it," Dave said and Jeff sighed.

"It's about Hannah," Jeff said and Dave knitted his eyebrows.

"Hannah? You ex-wife?" Dave asked and Jeff nodded. Dave already knew what happened between Jeff and Hannah in the past so he didn't bother asking him any questions.

"What about her?" Dave asked.

"I want you to kidnap her Octuplets"

TBC

## **What did you find?**

### Chapter 66

"What about her?" Dave asked.

"I want you to kidnap her children," Jeff said and Dave paused for a second.

"You mean the octuplets you said she has? But I thought you wanted to go easy on her? What happened? What changed your mind?" Dave asked

"She doesn't want to respond because I'm going easy on her. I just have to do things my way, then she would know how serious I am" Jeff said and Dave hummed.

Jeff had told him he needed Hannah to forgive him and let go of the past so they could come back together. He had intended to go easy on her but seems like she didn't want it easy and now he's going to go hard on her this time. "What about Brandon? What if he finds out?" Dave asked

"He won't. So, I believe you're gonna help me right?" Jeff asked

"You know I can't say no to you. Of course, I will but you're gonna take over from there once we hand over the kids to you" Dave said and Jeff nodded in response.

"Let's have fun then, we would discuss it when we leave the club," Dave said as he stood up and went to meet a lady putting on a short skirt and a bra top.

Jeff chuckled slightly, Dave would never change, he thought as he sipped from his glass of wine.

Just then he caught a glimpse of a lady with long hair talking to some girls who he guessed were her friends. He felt attracted to the lady immediately. She looked somewhat drunk. Just then she walked away from her friends and walked outside the club.

Jeff stood up and walked out of the club too, there he met the lady standing beside a red Porsche with a phone on her ear. She seems rich, Jeff thoughts as he approached the last.

"Hello Beautiful," Jeff who was now standing in front of the lady said and the lady stared at him from his head down to his toe.

"I'll call you back," The lady said and ended the call.

"Hi," she said immediately she ended the call and smiled at Jeff. Jeff stared at the lady in front of him, she was looking drunk.

"What are you doing outside all alone?" Jeff asked and the lady smiled at her.

"Nothing just needed to make a few calls. My name is Jessica, how about yours?" Jessica asked with a smile on her face.

"My name is Jeff. Wanna go somewhere with me where we can talk properly "Jeff said and Jessica smiled at him as she nodded in response.

"Sure, why not... We can use my car" Jessica said and Jeff smiled at her.

"I brought mine. We can use mine"

"Okay," Jessica said in response.

She was feeling a little bit tipsy and was calling

The chauffeur came to take her home when Jeff walked towards her.

Jeff was looking so handsome and she couldn't say no to him. They both entered Jeff's car as they went to a hotel down the street.

Jeff's car pulled in front of the hotel. Both Jeff and Jessica walked inside the hotel room.

Immediately, they got inside the hotel room, Jeff gave Jessica a glass of wine which she drank from, and then sat next to her, staring at her beautiful face.

Suddenly, Jeff took the glass of wine from her and dropped it on the table close to them. Jessica turned to stare at him and just then he kissed her.

Jessica didn't push him away or tried resisting him in any way. She gave in immediately. In the next minute, their clothes could be seen on the ground and the sounds of moans and skin slapping against each other could only be heard in the

room.

Next Day

Brandon was awoken by the sound of his phone ringing, it was a call from Liam.

He rubbed his hands on his eyes as he sat up properly on his couch. He had slept on the couch in his study room. He was busy drafting some contracts that Hannah was supposed to do but since she was shot and wasn't yet fit to do any job, he decided to help her.

He picked up his phone and answered the phone call.

"Sir, I found something," Liam said and Brandon became more alert.

"What did you find?" Brandon asked

"I spoke to the mechanic who Grandma Elizabeth paid to tamper with the car. He was paid a huge sum of money to do so. It was all Elizabeth from the start.

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And the dead man is one of the men she had hired to kill Mrs Colby" Liam said and Brandon went dead silent.

After he left Grandma Elizabeth and Hannah yesterday, he went to meet the chauffeur to question him and he told him Grandma said she needed to use the car to go to a party and she called a mechanic to come to check if the car was in place, because she didn't want to experience any sort of break down on her way there.

The chauffeur couldn't say no and then some minutes later the mechanic came and checked the car, after which he left. Later in the day when Elizabeth was leaving the house, she didn't take the car.



The chauffeur didn't suspect a thing, he thought maybe Grandma Elizabeth had a change of mind and didn't want to use the car again. He knew nothing about what Grandma Elizabeth had done.

It was then Brandon knew it was all his Grandma's handwork. At first, he didn't want to believe it when the chauffeur told him everything but now Liam has confirmed it too.

If there was one thing Brandon knew is that his Grandma wasn't working alone. There was someone else working with her because obviously, she didn't do any of this alone.

"Have you found her accomplice yet?" Brandon asked, breaking the silence.

"No, I'm still on it," Liam said and Brandon sighed.

"What are you going to do to her?" Liam asked and Brandon didn't say a word.

How could his Grandma try to kill Hannah, is this how much he hates her, Hannah was the only way for him to find his mom and now his grandma wants her dead.

Brandon knew his Grandma hated his mom too and now he wondered if Grandma Elizabeth was the one behind his mom's disappearance too.

TBC

## **You tried to kill me**

### **Chapter 67**

Brandon knew his Grandma hated his mom too and he wondered if Grandma Elizabeth was the one behind his mom's disappearance too.

How could she be so heartless, Brandon knew his Grandma was heartless but he never knew she was capable of killing someone.

"Damn!" Brandon muttered as he ended the call.

He stood up from the couch, wore his flip-flop before walking out of his study room. He walked to Elizabeth's bedroom and saw she wasn't there.

He decided to go check downstairs. He climbed down the stairs and walked to the sitting room

But she wasn't there.

"Elizabeth!!" he yelled and Elizabeth, who was in the kitchen, rushed out of the kitchen and saw Brandon who was looking at her with anger all over his face.

She felt a cold shiver run down her spine as Brandon gave her a deadly glare. Brandon had called her directly by her name, this means only one thing, this house was about to collapse on her.

"Oh shit, has he found out about what I did? How did he find out?" she thought. Elizabeth had done lots of bad things to this family for a long time and now she was scared that Brandon might have found out.

"You Bastard! How dare you? You were behind all this, you hired men to kill my wife, shit!!!" Brandon muttered angrily and Elizabeth took a step back. She had never seen Brandon this angry and she must confess, she felt so scared but she was trying to hide the fact that she was scared.

"Oh, guess your wife must have told you already. I didn't mean to kill her" Elizabeth said and Brandon stared at her speechlessly.

Hannah knew it was her and yet she didn't say a word to him about it, he wondered why.

Jesus, he muttered as he stared at the devil in human form standing in front of him.

He just didn't know what to do to his grandma. He didn't want to hit her or anything. No matter what she did, he was still his grandma.

"I want you out of this house before the end of the day," Brandon said and Elizabeth screamed at once.

"What? I do not have anywhere to go" Elizabeth said

"How does that concern me? When you tried killing her, you didn't think of that, you are lucky I'm not calling the police on you. I do not want to see you at this house before coming back from the office and you are also fired from being a board member in my company" Brandon said and was about to walk away when he saw Hannah standing at the stairs staring at him.

His look softened as he stared at her. He quickly looked away from her and walked past her without saying a word.

Hannah who had been watching the whole scene walked fully downstairs towards Elizabeth who was still standing with a lot of thoughts in her head.

She wondered where she was going to live now. Now, she almost regrets why she did it in the first place.

"I'm sorry about what happened," Hannah said, jolting Elizabeth out of her thoughts.

"Speaking of the devil on black," Hannah said and Elizabeth rolled her eyes at her.

"Guess your dream finally came to pass and you are the one being thrown out of the house. Poor thing, where are you gonna stay now" Hannah mocked as she pouted. Elizabeth stared at her as she clenched her fist and gritted her teeth.

"It's so cold out there, I hope you survive," Hannah said with a smile on her face, and with that, she walked away.

She climbed down the stairs and went to her kid's room, where she met them watching cartoons.

"Mommy, our nanny said we aren't going to school today. May I know why?" Jayden asked

"Uhm, I just wanted you guys to rest. Tomorrow you all would be going to school" Hannah said and her kids nodded in response.

"How are you feeling now, Mommy?" the kids asked at once.

"Mommy is perfectly fine," Hannah smiled at her kids.

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She then stood up and walked out of the room. She closed the door behind her and sighed softly.

She felt it was too dangerous for the kids to go to school, she needed to make sure everything was under control before finally letting them go to school. And she also had these bad feelings about them going to school, so she had to ask them to stay at home.

She walked away from the door and walked inside her room, there she met Brandon all dressed for work, he was putting on his wristwatch.

"What are you doing here in my room?" Hannah asked

"This is my room too, remember," Brandon said as he turned to her. Memories of the kiss they had at the hospital came running into his head like a flash and he felt like kissing her all over again. He quickly shook off the thoughts. "You knew my Grandma

was the one that tried killing you and you didn't say a thing about it," Brandon said and Hannah sighed softly.

"I thought....."

"Hannah, I'm your husband. I do not have to remind you of this again and again. I am your husband and you should be able to tell me anything" Brandon said calmly and Hannah gave him a weird look. Is this the Brandon who was roaring downstairs just now, she thought.

Brandon on the other hand was wondering what was wrong with Hannah as she didn't say a word. He wondered what was going on in her mind.

Brandon quickly checked his wristwatch and then noticed he would be late for a meeting.

"I have to go now, I called the doctor and he will be here soon," Brandon said and walked out of the room.

He climbed down the stairs and was about to walk out of the house when the door opened revealing Jessica.

Jessica looked shocked when she saw Brandon.

Brandon didn't notice Jessica didn't sleep at home last night.

"Where did you spend the night?" Brandon asked

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"I went to a party with my friends, I got drunk so I had to sleep over at their place," Jessica said as she bowed her head. She felt scared thinking Brandon was going to scold her but surprisingly Brandon didn't say a word.

He felt Jessica was an adult already and would be able to take care of herself. He thought as he walked past her, walked towards his car, hopped in it, and zoomed off.

Jessica sighed softly and was about to walk to her room upstairs when she saw Hannah rushing down the stairs.

"Have you seen Brandon, he left his phone" Hannah said

"He just left with his car, I'm sure he would be back to get it," Jessica said and Hannah nodded as she stared. She noticed Jessica was just coming back since she left yesterday, then she remembered she had said she was going to a party. "Can someone

please help me get my luggage" they both heard Elizabeth scream as she struggled to carry her luggage down the stairs.

Seems like Brandon gave strict orders to the maids not to help her, Hannah thought as she stared at her.

"Grandma, why are you packing your things? What happened?" Jessica asked surprised

"Brandon asked me to leave because of her," Elizabeth said and Jessica turned to Hannah.

"At least you should add the part where he told you to leave because you were the one who tried to kill me," Hannah said and Jessica raised her eyebrows.

"What?" she muttered in shock as she both stared at Elizabeth and Hannah.

Suddenly, the door burst open revealing a lady putting on a red gown and black heels with her handbag on.

The three ladies in the room turned to see who had entered the house and to Hannah's surprise, it was Rhoda. TBC.

## Chapter 68

Suddenly, the door burst open revealing a lady putting on a red gown and a black heel with her handbag on.

The three ladies in the room turned to see who had entered the house and to Hannah's surprise, it was Rhoda.

"You!!" Jessica muttered as she saw Rhoda. She remembered her from the other day at Brandon's company. She was the rude lady who had insulted her and called her a bitch. Since that day Jessica hated her so much and wished she had taught her a big lesson of her life.

"What's are you doing here?" Jessica asked and Rhoda swallowed hard as she stared at the three women in the room. Hannah wondered what was going on and if Jessica knew Rhoda.

"Do you know her, Jessica?" Grandma Elizabeth asked and Jessica replied

"No, I do not, I only met her once at Brandon's company... she bumped into me and started calling me names," Jessica said as she stared at Rhoda.

On the other hand, Rhoda recalls Jessica's face, she remembered how rude she was to her the first day they had bumped into each other. She wondered who Jessica was and why she was at Brandon's house.

Or did Kara give her the wrong address? she thought. After Kara, Hannah's personal Assistant had left yesterday she had given Rhoda the address to Brandon's mansion and Rhoda decided to pay a visit herself so she could see the octuplets and confirm if they truly look so much like Brandon.

Kara had told Rhoda about the young lady she had seen and she assumes she's Brandon's sister and from the look of things, it was Jessica, Kara was talking about.

She had also said she saw an advanced woman who Hannah said is Brandon's Grandmother and she was sure she was the one standing with the luggage close to her, she wondered if she was traveling. "Young lady, who are you?" Elizabeth asked curiously and Rhoda smiled at her.

"Hello, you must be Brandon's Grandma. my name is Rhoda and I'm a friend of Brandon" Rhoda said and both Grandma Elizabeth and Jessica both stared at each other at once and then turned to Rhoda. "Friend?" They both asked at once to be sure of what they had just heard. They knew Brandon, he wasn't the type that keeps friends not to talk of female friends, they didn't believe what she had just said. "Yes," Rhoda said with a smile on her face.

"Hi Hannah," Rhoda said and Hannah shot her a deadly glare without saying a word.

She wondered what Rhoda was doing at their house and how the hell did she know about their house. Brandon has no respect for me, he showed his mistress my house. At first in the company and now in their mansion. "Mommy" Hannah heard her kids call as they climbed down the stairs walking towards Hannah. Rhoda's eyes moved towards the kids and then she opened her mouth wide in shock.

What Kara had told her was true, the kids bear the same resemblance as Brandon, does that mean they are Brandon's kids, she thought.

"Oh my goodness, are these your kids, Hannah? They are so cute" Rhoda said as she forced herself to smile and tried moving towards the octuplets but Hannah stood in the way and then Rhoda moved back a bit. "Don't you dare come close to my children?" Hannah said and Rhoda swallowed hard.

Meanwhile, the kids on the other hand stood watching the whole scene, they recognized Rhoda. She was the woman from that night at the shopping mall that Their mommy had gotten into a fight with. They wondered what she was doing at their house.

"Mommy, what is she doing here?" Jayden asked. He noticed his mom didn't like the woman and she had looked for her mommy's trouble that day at the mall and made their mommy so angry. "Sweethearts, go back to your room, I will be with you guys shortly," Hannah said and the kids nodded obediently before climbing stairs.

Hannah then turned to Rhoda who stood staring at her. Rhoda stared at Grandma Elizabeth and Jessica who were both staring at her and Hannah.

"Hannah, I know I offended you in the past and I am so sorry for what I did. I just wish we can go back to being friends again" Rhoda said and Hannah scoffed.

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She knew what Rhoda was trying to do, she was trying to play a victim so Elizabeth and Jessica could like her but luckily no one was buying the act she was putting on.

Just then the door burst open and Brandon walked in with Liam by his side, only to see four women who were both standing staring at each other.

He noticed Rhoda was standing there too.

"What the hell is going on here?" Brandon said and at once all eyes were on him.

"Jesus she's gonna expose us!" Liam thought inwardly as his eyes came in contact with that of Rhoda.

"Brandon" Rhoda called as she walked towards Brandon and then suddenly she hugged him.

"What are you doing here, Rhoda?" Brandon asked, wondering how Rhoda knew his house.

"I'm sorry I came without calling you, I just wanted to come to see Hannah and make peace with her, I didn't know she would get so angry at me," Rhoda said as she burst into tears and hugged Brandon so tight. "What?" Hannah thought in her heart. She wasn't surprised, this was Rhoda her ex-best friend who had slept with her husband, she was so capable of doing anything.

"And she slapped me" Rhoda added and Hannah yelled and Grandma Elizabeth smirked.

"Okay, I think I like this lady already" Elizabeth who was enjoying the whole scene, muttered inwardly

"Okay, this is the height of it all, you don't come into my house and tell lies about me" Hannah muttered as she walked towards Rhoda, pulled her away from Brandon, and gave her a dirty slap on her face that made everyone in the room gasp. Rhoda opened her eyes and mouth wide in shock as more tears slipped down her cheeks, the slap hurt so bad. Hannah had just hit her, damn she wanted to hit her back but she was in front of Brandon and she needed to act like a victim so he would pity her.

"This time I'm sure the tears coming out from your eyes are real," Hannah said and Brandon yelled at her at once.

"What do you think you are doing? How dare you hit her?" Brandon yelled at Hannah who scoffed.

"And I'm going to do it again," Hannah said and was about to hit her when Brandon held her hands.

"Let go of my hands, you are hurting me" Hannah muttered as she tried to free her hands from that of Brandon but he refused to let go.

He felt so much anger, Hannah was such a stubborn woman, how could she hit Rhoda in front of him? She is the one whose hands have been shot and now she's using the other hand to fight.

Just then, the kids ran toward Brandon and Hannah.

"Daddy, please let go of Mommy's hands, you are hurting her," Jayden said and Brandon stared at the octuplets standing in front of him. He felt his heart soften at the sight of the children, especially Jayden, who reminded him so much of his childhood.

The boys were just a reflection of Brandon. Brandon quickly let go of Hannah's hand and stared at the petite troublesome woman in front of him. He stared at her hands and noticed it had a red mark from his grip. "Shit! I just hurt her" he thought inwardly.

Hannah turned to her kids at once, she thought she had asked them to go to their room, this means only one thing, they didn't go to their room and they had been hiding at the staircase all this while. "Mommy, are you hurt? Are you alright?" Allison asked in her tiny voice.

"I'll go get the ointment from the kitchen," Addison said.

This time everyone in the room was now staring at .

Just then, Liam held Rhoda's hands and dragged her out of the room without anyone noticing except Elizabeth who had followed them without them knowing.

TBC



# Is he going to have sex with me

## Chapter 69

"Let go of me!" Rhoda muttered as Liam dragged her outside the house. "What do you think you are doing?" Liam asked as he let go of her hand. "What are you talking about?" Rhoda asked as she stared at Liam Angrily.

"What were you thinking by coming here? And how the hell did you know Brandon's mansion" Liam asked and Rhoda Rolled her eyes.

"It's a big town, Liam. Colby's Villa is known by all, it was quite easy to find the mansion and it was so easy to get in, I just had to put on some shows and they let me in" Rhoda said as she rolled her eyes.

"Why did you come here? What was your motive? I know you lied just now in the room. Sooner or later Brandon is going to find out the truth about you" Liam said and Rhoda laughed

"Really and what next? Do you know my downfall is your downfall too?. if I go down, you go down too?.

I'm not going down alone, I'm going to drag you with me" Rhoda said and Liam clenched his fist.

"Not if I tell him the truth first" Liam said and Rhoda laughed like he had just cracked up some joke.

"Whatever you are planning, I'm going to stop you," Liam said and with that, he walked away. Rhoda rolled her eyes.

Memories of what had happened just now came running into her head like a flash, she could see how Brandon's look softened when the kid spoke to him, and the octuplets were just so caring, it was so obvious they love Hannah so much. And the kids look so much like Brandon, she wondered if Brandon was the father of the octuplets, she needed to do a DNA test on both Brandon and the octuplets.

She sighed softly and then turned around only to see Grandma Elizabeth staring at her, with a weird look on her face. Her luggage was beside her.

"Hello, Grandma. Are you traveling, I can help you take your luggage to the car" Rhoda muttered and Elizabeth smiled at her.

"Of course, I feel so tired from dragging the luggage all by myself from inside the house," Grandma Elizabeth said and Rhoda smiled at her.

Elizabeth was able to hear part of what Rhoda and Liam were saying, although she didn't hear everything.

She wondered what connection Rhoda has with Liam and why Liam said he would stop her, who is Rhoda to Brandon?

Elizabeth had a lot of questions on her mind that she felt needed to be answered. She needed to find out who Rhoda is and the only way was by being close to her while she did her investigation too. Meanwhile, Rhoda on the other hand smiled inwardly as Grandma Elizabeth agreed to let her help her.

"My car is over there, and my driver is waiting," Grandma Elizabeth said and Rhoda nodded as she Carried the luggage towards Elizabeth's car.

When she had gotten to the car, she dropped the luggage and Elizabeth asked her driver to put it in the trunk of the car, which he did.

"I was hoping we could hang out some other time," Elizabeth said and Rhoda opened her eyes wide in shock then quickly replaced it with a smile.

"Yes, Grandma thank you, I feel so honored," Rhoda said Elizabeth nodded and hopped inside her car, and the driver zoomed off.

After the car had zoomed off, Rhoda gave out a wicked smile. She felt all her plans were falling into place and Brandon's Grandma likes her so much.

This will be a ticket for her to carry out her plans and make Brandon, hers only. She smiled and then walked to her car.

Meanwhile, on the other hand, Hannah is seen sitting on the couch in the sitting room with her children surrounding her cleaning her hand and rubbing ointment.

"Sweethearts, mommy is fine," Hannah said with a smile on her face and then pouted.

"Mommy, are you sure you are okay?" Jasper asked with a worried look on her face.

"Yes honey, I'm perfectly okay," Hannah said, and then her eyes moved towards Brandon who stood staring at her with a remorseful look on his face.

It was so clear he didn't intend to hurt Hannah, it was a mistake, but Hannah wasn't gonna let it slide.

How dare he hurt me because of his mistress, she thought as she gave him the most deadly glare ever. Brandon swallowed hard as he noticed the look Hannah was giving him and the octuplets who were so smart had noticed it too. Jayden then turned and walked towards Brandon.

"Daddy, please apologize to Mommy," Jayden said as he held Brandon's hand. At first, he didn't want to but he just couldn't say no to the little man.

He felt Hannah was just too stubborn, she doesn't listen to any word he says and imagined someone with one hand down still using her other hand to hit someone with two complete hands.

Brandon scoffed, this petite woman was one of a kind. He wondered where she got all her strength from.

"Daddy," Allison called and Brandon turned to her and smiled at her. The little angel looks so beautiful and who would say no to beautiful octuplets birthed by a witch woman, Brandon thought and then sighed softly.

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Deep down he didn't feel like apologizing, he felt Hannah got what she deserved but he just couldn't say no to the kids.

"Honey, I'm sorry I didn't mean to hurt you. I was just trying to stop you from hitting someone so it won't affect the hand you were shot" Brandon paused and stared at Hannah. "Liar! You bloody liar" Hannah screamed inwardly. She wanted to scream it loud to Brandon's face but because of her kids, she just couldn't. She didn't want to make them feel bad. Brandon moved closer to Hannah then sat close to her and Hannah wondered what he was trying to do.

"I'm sorry, My love, you know I love you so much, I promise never to do such again," Brandon said in a sarcastic tone and then did the unexpected, he kissed her lightly on her lips making Hannah feel numb at once. Shivers ran down her spine immediately.

She blinked twice as she stared at him.

"How dare you kiss me, you bastard," she thought angrily.

Just then Brandon carried Hannah from the chair in a bridal style.

"What are you doing?" Hannah whispered enough for Brandon to hear.

"Something I should have done the first day you arrived," Brandon said with a smile on his face and Hannah opened her eyes wide in shock.

"What?! Let it not be what I'm thinking. Is he going to have sex with me?" She thought as she stared at him.

Immediately Her face turned red.

TBC

## **Are you sure you hate him?**

### Chapter 70

"Children, mommy is gonna rest now. You don't have to worry about anything, I'll take care of her perfectly well" Brandon said and the kids smiled at him. They didn't know why but they trusted Brandon so much and believed whatever he said. Brandon Carried Hannah and climbed the stair and then felt the urge to throw Hannah on the bed roughly but then he remembered her hand was not healed yet, and she might bleed.

He quickly dropped her on the bed gently and then moved away from her a bit.

"You are so heavy, what do you eat?" Brandon said and Hannah frowned at him. The other day he said she was too light and she should eat more in the future and now he says she's too heavy. She hissed.

"I didn't ask you to carry me in the first place," Hannah said and Brandon scoffed.

"Tell me you didn't enjoy it while I carried you. I saw it when your face turned red, I knew you enjoyed it and was probably thinking I was going to do something else with you" Brandon said and Hannah stared at him with a confused look on her face.

"What are you talking about?" Hannah asked and Brandon chuckled lightly. Is this woman really clueless about everything? He thought.

"You thought I was bringing you to the room to have sex with you" Brandon said and Hannah frowned at him.

"Why would I think of that? It's not like I'm attracted to you in any way or even like you. Besides, you are not even my type" Hannah said and Brandon frowned but he quickly replaced his look with a cold one.

"You are not my type too and I do not like you either. Not that you are even beautiful" Brandon said and Hannah clenched her fist.

Brandon saw the look on her face and smiled inwardly. He was only trying to make her get angry and he was achieving that.

"You Bastard! Not like you would know a beautiful woman when you see one. You know what? Get out and go to your mistress. I'm sure she's waiting for you outside" Hannah said and Brandon scoffed without saying a word.

He didn't want to say anything further, he had left the company to come home because he left his phone. He needed to find his phone and get back to the office.

"I left my phone here, I can't find it," he said as his eyes scrutinized the room.

Hannah stared at the phone which she had put in her pocket.

"What do you need the phone for? You wanna call your mistress the same way you asked her to come here and embarrass me" Hannah said and Brandon turned to her at once.

He didn't know why he hated the fact that Hannah calls Rhoda his mistress. He doesn't even like the girl, he's only trying to pay her back because he hurt her years ago.

Brandon looked away from her and continued to find his phone.

"Oh yes, of course, you wouldn't say a word because you know I'm telling the truth," Hannah said and Brandon turned to her again.

"She's not my mistress and I didn't call her here to embarrass you or anything. You are my wife Hannah and even though this marriage isn't real, I'll still give you the respect you deserve as my wife.

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If not for any reason but because I need to find my mom. Do you think I called Rhoda here? I didn't even know how she got or knew here" Brandon said and Hannah burst into another round of laughter. "What a lie from the pit of hell. You always defend her, choose to side with her and you dare call me your wife. I'm so glad this marriage is not real. I cannot wait for you to find your mom so the contract can be finally over and then I can be done with your stupid ass and leave your house"

"Hannah...." Brandon tried calling her but she kept talking nonstop

"Damn! Your grandma tried to kill me and you called your mistress to come to humiliate me and you tried hurting me in front of my kids. Jesus Christ! You know what? I'm done with this marriage, I'm signing off the contract. We are both done" she said as she stood up from the bed and brought out Brandon's phone from the pocket and gave it to him.

"Hannah.." Brandon called but Hannah paid no attention to him as she moved towards her wardrobe and opened it, then started bringing out her clothes one after the other, throwing them on the bed.

Brandon didn't know why, the moment Hannah said they were done, he felt his heart break into pieces. Their marriage is over? That means it would be the end of both of them, but he needed to find his mom. His face fell in disappointment but he quickly replaced it with a cold look. He had wanted to apologize to her but he felt it would make him look weak, instead, he maintained a cold look.

"Fine, you can leave but not until I find my mom. Just give me some more days to try my best in finding her. If no avail, then you and your children can leave" Brandon said and Hannah turned to him at once. She stared him straight in the eyes and noticed the cold look on his face but behind that cold look was a man who felt heartbroken, but he just didn't want to show it out.

They both stared at each other for some seconds but then Brandon quickly looked away and walked out of the room.

Hannah sighed softly and sat on the bed. When he stared at his eyes, why did she feel this strange thing in her heart? She just couldn't explain what it was but she felt it and when he had kissed her in front of her kids, she felt her serotonin levels increase immediately. She quickly shook off the thought.

"What if he's telling the truth and didn't call Rhoda? What if he's telling the truth about everything?" Hannah thought. She wanted to believe everything he said but she just couldn't.

It was the same way Jeff had lied to her in the past, she cannot afford to fall for another lie.

But it's none of my concern, why does it hurt that he has a mistress or probably sees someone else, this marriage isn't real and was never real from the start, it's all a contract marriage, she thought and then sighed softly.

He could have just apologized to me instead he walked out just like that, telling me to give him a few days and the marriage will be over. Is that how men act to their wives, she rolled her eyes.

He's probably out to meet Rhoda now, Hannah said and she didn't know why, she felt jealous all of a sudden.

I just hate him so much, I hate you, Brandon Colby, she yelled, and just then the door burst open and a voice spoke calmly.

"You sure you hate him or maybe you love him but you do not want to admit what you feel for him" The voice spoke calmly. TBC