

# Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 101

## Chapter 101 How About A DNA Test

The doctors and nurses suddenly became alerted as a result of Martha's scream, when they entered and saw Martha on the floor, they quickly carried her out of the ward to attend to her and immediately informed Broderick.

Broderick walked inside the ward that Amy was and asked, "what happened?"

"She crossed her boundaries and I taught her a lesson," she said.

Broderick frowned, although he had a special and natural liking for Amy, he can't be so comfortable seeing her dealing with the mother of his kids.

"What did you do to her?" Broderick asked, thinking that Amy may have attacked her because she was jealous of her. After all, when Martha was cuddling him, Amy had a displeased look on her face.

"I slapped her," Amy said frankly.

"You slapped my wife?" Broderick asked with a displeased look on his face.

"Like I said, she crossed her boundaries," Amy said and when she realized how cold Broderick's face was, she felt bad and walked out.

Broderick left the ward and went to the ward that Martha was, Martha was awake but had drip connected to her.

"Martha. Was it Amy's slap that made you faint?" Broderick asked.

Martha let a gentle tear slipped down her eyes and then she said, "tell the doctor to provide the CCTV footage of what happened at the ward a few minutes ago for you. You can see and judge by yourself."

Broderick immediately ordered a doctor to send him the footage, in a jiffy, the footage was sent to his phone and he firstly saw how both Martha and Amy were exchanging conversations. Since the CCTV footage can't record audio, Broderick can only see their mouth moving, he could not hear anything else.

The next thing he saw was Amy moving away from where she was and closer to Martha then she began to slap Martha hard in an aggressive manner and even though Martha seems to be screaming, Amy didn't stop slapping her until she fell.

"How wicked could this woman be?" Broderick thought as he clenched his fist. For the fact that he didn't love Martha doesn't mean that he would watch someone bully her. Broderick tucked his phone in his pocket and said to her, "I'm so sorry, I'll definitely rebuke her for this."

"Rebuking her is all you would do? This woman almost killed me. What if I didn't faint but died?" Martha asked.

"Trust me when I say I'll rebuke her. Not in a light way but I will rebuke her in such a way that she will never make an attempt to lay hands on you again," Broderick said and wanted to turn.

"Wait! You have to do it before me. Only then can I be sure that you rebuked her truly," Martha said.

"But you are sick, you can't even follow me to meet her," Martha said.

Martha removed what was connected to her arms and stood, though her face had been

labelled with marks

of slaps and her beauty had dropped, nonetheless, she felt like if she was not there when Broderick would be rebuking her, he may eventually not rebuke her at all. Broderick walked up to her and held her two hands, while looking into her face, she said, "you are the mother of my children, did you really think that I will not defend you?"

"I just want to witness it," she said.

Broderick nodded and turned, "let's go."

"I'm weak, please hold me," Martha said.

Martha wanted everyone in the hospital to see Broderick holding her in a gentle manner so they can believe that there is love in their marriage. Broderick obliged and held her hand then began to walk with her outside.

When patients and workers of the hospital saw Martha and Broderick walking together, many blushed and were glad to see the couple get along. A lot of people even envied their marriage while some took pictures of

some medias had been carrying rumours that there was no love in the marriage of

Broderick and Martha.

Amy had gone out of the hospital and had called Joan to come and pick her so she was waiting. She was in a very bad mood.

"Amy!" Amy heard a majestic voice called her name and she turned and saw Broderick and Martha holding hands.

What stunned her more was the hard face on Broderick's look, she wasn't surprised at the pathetic look on Martha's face. She already knew to be a pretentious and ever cunning bitch.

"Amy, you dare to slap my wife," Broderick said. He was displeased that she slapped Martha but he wasn't angry. It was a totally different feeling.

"I did. As a matter of fact, I slapped her repeatedly for calling my mother a bitch." Amy said.

"Ha!" Martha exclaimed as if shocked, "Amy, is there no conscience left in you? What business do I have with your mother? Why would I ever refer to your mother as a ...oh my days! I can't even pronounce such a curse word."

"Keep your stinking mouth shut and stop pretending," Amy rebuked Martha.

"Amy, I understand that we have grown close in just a few days but please know your boundary. Don't ever, I repeat, don't ever lay your hands on my wife again." Broderick said in defense of Martha.

Amy felt a heavy pain in her heart seeing Broderick speak in defense of Martha. It was already clear to her that Broderick didn't love her, he was just acting this way because he thinks Martha was the mother of the six kids nonetheless, it was impossible for her not to feel pained about this.

"Also warn her not to cross my paths," Amy said fearlessly to Broderick and turned.

"Broderick, she didn't feel remorseful at all. Will you really let her go this way? What's the essence of rebuking someone when the person didn't even show any act of changing. How will our children feel when they heard that you couldn't do anything to the person who slapped their mother till she fainted?" Martha said, trying so hard to provoke Broderick to anger.

"Amy!" Broderick called in a harder tone and Amy turned to him, she heard everything that Martha said and all she just wished was to teach her some hard lessons.

"What did you want to do, Broderick? Slap me back?" Amy asked. This woman has never been scared of him, Broderick thought, and it was really disturbing and surprising at the same time

"Did you think I can't, don't dare my anger," Broderick said.

"Why don't you slap me back for her then?" Amy dared him.

Broderick walked up to her and raised his hand as if he wanted to slap her but someone held his hand from behind and pushed him.

That was unexpected, Broderick staggered to a side and eventually balanced himself, on setting his gaze at the person, he saw Michael.

"You acted like a hero just because I slapped her but you are about to do the same thing, what's the difference between you and I then? I thought grandfather taught us never to lay hands on women no matter what happens but the both of us have disobeyed. None of us deserve Amy, agreed?" Michael asked.

Broderick clenched his fist hard, he hated Michael to the gut. He lost his memory, how could he remember what any grandfather taught him when he was young?

"Amy, please give me the honour of driving you home?" Michael requested. Amy was already angry that Broderick dared to make an attempt to slap her, in order to get back to him, she accepted Michael's offer.

"Sure," Amy smiled and Broderick watched as Michael opened the door of his car gentlemanly for Amy while he went to sit at the driver's seat and drove away.

"Bitch!" Martha cursed angrily. She really wished Broderick slapped Amy hard.

Broderick felt bad. Not like he wanted to slap her, he would never do that. He only wanted to scare her and see if she would be scared but before he could let his real intention known, the bastard Michael appeared.

"You should go back to the hospital to rest," Broderick said.

"Please lead me back inside," Martha pleaded.

Broderick wanted to bluntly refuse at first cause he just loathed this woman. Even him did not know why. He was only forcing himself to stay with her in this marriage cause of their six kids.

"Sure," Broderick suppressed all the emotions he was feeling and led her back to the ward. After she had laid back on the bed, he excused himself and went to the children but he was surprised that they were still sleeping.

Were they given a sleeping pill? Broderick thought as he stared at the kids who were laying on the bed. Cause how can they be asleep for hours?

"Dad!" Debby suddenly called and he immediately walked towards her, "my baby, you are awake." He caressed her head gently and kissed her forehead lovingly. "do you feel any pain?"

When Debby saw the bandage in her hand, she asked, "No dad what happened to me?"

\*You and your sisters had an accident," Broderick said.

Debby furrowed her brow in shock and sat upright, she looked to the left and right and saw her sisters laying quietly on the bed, 'are they fine?' She asked about her sisters from Broderick.

"Yes, but they are asleep. We will just wait for them to wake up, Broderick said.

She heaved a sigh of relief and said, "dad, I had a dream."

\*A dream?" Broderick sat on the edge of her bed and requested, please tell me about it?"

“Did you remember that woman that came to our house a couple of weeks ago? The one we were scared of? Debby asked.

“Yes, I do.” Broderick responded.

“I saw her in our dream, she was... It was like she was our mother. She was living with us in the same house.” Debby said.

Broderick furrowed his brow in surprise, “oh! How did you know she’s your mother in the dream?”

“My brothers and my sisters and I were calling her ‘mum.’ I saw us playing together with her,” Debby said, trying to recollect every details of her dream.

“Oh! Dream can be somehow, don’t worry about it, okay?”

Debby thought about her dream for a couple of seconds and said to Broderick, “but what if she’s our mother truly? No one knows who our mother truly is since we lost our memories.”

“She can’t be your mother, trust me. Have you ever doubted Martha as your mother?”

Debby thought quietly and said, “she’s a nice woman.”

“A nice woman?” Broderick was stupefied at how Debby described Martha.

“Has Martha hurt you in any way?”

“Not that I can remember of but there is one question that she will never be able to answer,” Debby said.

“Tell me about it.”

“Mum can’t provide our pictures of when we were young. Is it possible for us not to take pictures when we were little? Of course not. Every parents always take their children’s pictures when they are young and as they grow. How come she doesn’t have any of our young pictures?”

Broderick thought about what Debby said and saw that it really made sense.

“Dad, you also lost your memory so you can not really be so sure of the truth. Don’t you see that none of us has any resemblance whatsoever with mum?” Debby asked.

Debby and the girls and the boys had deliberated about this matter a number of times, they didn’t trust Martha hundred percent that she was their mother no matter how much Martha tried to be good to them.

Now that Broderick thinks about what Debby said, none of the children had any similarities to Martha.

“How about a DNA test?” Debby asked.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 102**

### **Chapter 102 Escaping The Sad World**

“What did you know about DNA?” Broderick asked his little girl. He was even surprised that she was talking maturedly. Not many kids of her age can speak in the same way that she was speaking.

Speaking with Debby was like he was speaking with an adult. And now, his daughter even knows what DNA

is.

"I made research about how a child can confirm whom her biological parents are and apart from resemblance, one of the ways listed was to perform a DNA test. Since we are all in the hospital now, why don't we perform a DNA?" Debby asked.

Everything was coming so fast to Broderick.

"From the day you saw that woman who came to our house, you haven't thought about her, right?" Broderick asked.

"I was even scared of her. How can I think about her?" She asked.

Then how can she dream about someone she was not thinking about? Was this dream part of her lost memories?

Earlier, Amy had told her that she was the mother of the kids and now, Debby also had a dream about her. If Debby had not been asleep, he would have assumed that Amy probably find a way to reach her to make up the dream.

Broderick stood and wondered if Amy was actually the mother of her kids?

"Let me speak to your mother," Broderick said and Debby nodded. Broderick left the girl's ward and walked to the ward that Martha was.

Martha was having a communication with the owner of the building that Amy was staying when she suddenly noticed Broderick walked in.

She dropped her phone and called weakly, "Broderick!"

Broderick took few more steps closer to her and said, "I would be performing a DNA test on you and the kids."

Martha felt as if a bomb exploded in her heart, her vision became blurry for a second and she prayed quickly that this will be a dream but on pinching herself, she realized that this was reality.

She sat upright and said, "I am confused. What is going on?"

"Nothing. Remember I lost my memory, the kids also lost theirs. We have been living based on what you told us and the evidences you provided. Now it is time for us to confirm. I need to be sure that you are really the mother of my kids," Broderick said.

Broderick didn't have to doubt the fact that the kids were his, it was so obvious. The resemblance was too glaring that anyone can easily identify him and the kids as father and son or father and daughter but the kids has no similarities to Martha.

"A DNA test?" Martha scoffed, "Is this a joke? What suddenly happened? Did that woman get into your head again? Broderick, I keep telling you that you need to stay away from that woman but you won't listen to me. Now see what she has done, trying to cause a problem between us."

"A problem between us? Performing a DNA test will not cause a problem between us, will it? Plus she didn't get to my head. After I left here, I went to the kid's ward and I have not even called her since then," Broderick said.

"Broderick, are you being serious here?"

"Why are you acting suspicious? If you are truly the mother of the kids then you should not be disturbed

about it at all. Infact, you should cheer me up to perform it so it can solidify my conviction," Broderick said.

Martha didn't forsee this at all, otherwise, she could have partnered with a doctor to fake a result but this was unexpected and unprepared for.

After a period of silence, Broderick placed a call across to the doctor and said, "I need you to perform a DNA test on my wife and the kids. I just need to be sure she's their

mother.”

Martha’s heart kept thumping heavily, nonetheless, she managed to say, “if that will solidify your conviction, then no problem”

Martha tried to hide the fear in her face. If Broderick finds out the truth, he will definitely chase her away. She will lose everything that she had worked for.

The door soon opened and the doctor appeared. After he had greeted Broderick, he said to him, “both Miss Martha and the kids are in a delicate state, it may not be advisable to withdraw blood from them now. We can do it a couple of days later.”

Martha felt as if a heavy weight was suddenly lifted off her, she quickly said to the doctor, “no, please take my blood. Even if I faint afterwards, you can wake me again, right? I need you to perform the DNA so my husband can be sure.”

Broderick looked at Martha and became even more confused. First, she was acting suspicious and now she was acting as if she was more than certain the kids were hers.

“How many days will it take the kids and their mother to recover?” Broderick asked.

“At least, three days. You can bring them back after three days and we will perform a DNA in them,” the doctor said and Broderick dismissed him.

“We would be coming back here in four days time for the DNA test, understood!”

Broderick asked Martha,

“Sure, my man. Can I ask why you suddenly began to doubt that I’m not the mother of the kids?” Martha wants to know the root of the matter.

“Don’t worry about it,” Broderick said and turned. As he began to walk towards the door, Martha called weakly, “Broderick!”

Once he turned, she said to her, “please kiss me before you leave.”

“I’m not in the mood, I’m sorry,” Broderick opened the door and walked out. He needed somewhere to be alone and think. Was she really the mother of her kids? It was hard to know. Well, in the next four days, he will find out what the truth really is.

Amy remained quiet on the seat beside the driver’s seat of Michael’s car and after twenty seconds of driving, Michael glanced at her beautiful side profile and said, “Amy, I’m so sorry for forcefully taking you away to America.”

“I won’t forgive you no matter how much you plead.”

“I love you and it’s driving me crazy, you can’t really blame me. People do crazy things for love.” Michael said.

“Are you aware you made me lose my love and my kids? Now I’m trying so hard to get back what belongs to me. And don’t even say you can help, God forbid I need your help,” Amy said.

Michael was quiet for another five seconds, he was certain that she was angry and as a matter of fact was nurturing grudges against him.

“Is there anything I can do to make up for my wrongs?”

“Stop disturbing me to marry you? Stop forcing yourself on me? Stop doing that and get another woman to fall in love with then I can consider forgiving you,” Amy said.

“How about the love I have for you? Should I kill it?”

“Please do. In fact, bury it in the deepest places.” Amy responded.

“Unfortunately, I can’t.” Michael said, “the only part of my body I do not have control over is my heart. There are other women but you are the only one who sparks a fire in me. I really want to spend the rest of my life with you,” Michael said.

"Now you will say I'm insulting and slapping you again. I can't wait to drop at my house and please don't ever appear before me again," Amy said harshly.

Michael eventually pulled over before her house, when Amy was about opening the door, Michael called affectionately, "Amy!"

Amy turned to him and asked, "what?"

"Can you come over to D club this night? Just to have fun, you know?" Michael asked. Amy thought about it and said, "yes, I will come."

Michael was not expecting her to agree that easily. Infact, he had thought she would reply with a blunt 'no'

"Why did you agree so easily?" Michael asked. He had only tried his luck by asking.

"I don't want to sleep in my house this night, it will be boring. Not after what Broderick did to me, I need to drink my sorrows out," Amy let out truthfully.

"You are sad?"

\*Very sad but I don't need your comfort," Amy opened the door of the car and walked out.

Once Amy got inside her apartment, she saw Joan holding a letter in her hand.

"Welcome Amy," Joan said with a low voice.

"What's the letter about?"

"We were asked to evacuate this place before month ends," Joan said with a low voice. Amy sat and said, "is that why you are sad?" Amy scoffed, "we can literally buy a mansion and that's exactly what we will do."

"I thought we are keeping a low key profile? People did not know that we are the CEO of Meedaq's group."

Joan said.

"It's time for them to know so people like Michael can start putting some respect on my name," Amy said.

"Well, then." Joan succumbed and cheered up again.

"You look sad, though. What's wrong?" Joan asked.

"So many things," Amy responded.

"Tell me about it," Joan walked up to her and sat beside her. Amy began to narrate everything that happened

to her, as she does, she felt light and lighter until she started feeling sleepy.

Joan helped her to sleep and covered her with a duvet.

"It's really being so tough on you, Amy but you have been a strong woman and I'm sure you will overcome this, Joan said with tears streaming gently down her face. She felt so sad for Amy who lost her parents, her love, and her children. It takes a strong woman to loose them all and still be willing to fight to get them all back.

Later that same night, Amy pulled over at the underground garage of D club then stepped down from her Bentley alongside Joan.

She had taken Joan along as an accompany, club can be wild sometimes and it's always better to go with someone. She already knows this a long time ago.

They stepped in adorably in no time and had their sits.

"Joan, you can dance and have fun if you want to," Amy said.

This was the first time that Joan would be coming to a club cause her family had always served the Alessandro's family so she never really had time for herself but now that life had favored her and made a personal assistant to Amy, she wanted to explore so much.

“Alright, if you need anything, hit me up, okay?” She asked and Amy nods with a smile. She watched Joan as she walked away and soon began to dance. She chuckled briefly and turned back to the empty seat before her. When she remembered how Broderick defended Martha and was about to slap her just because of Martha, she felt a very sharp pain in her heart. She called on a waitress and demanded for a drink, soon, she was served a bottle of drink alongside two empty glass cups. Amy opened the bottle of drink and thought, ‘where is Michael though? Didn’t he invite her over?’ Amy looked around the club and when she couldn’t find her, she poured the drink from the opened bottle to one of the glass cups before her. “Please pour the second one too for me,” a male voice sounded behind her and she turned and saw Michael with a glittering face. “Hey Michael,” she greeted and Michael came to sit before her. She poured the drink to the second cup and handed it over to him with a sad smile. When Amy was about gulping her drink, he requested, “a toast please?” Amy had a toast with him and they both drank. Amy dropped the bottom of the cup on the table heavily that it almost crashed. “Take it easy, Amy.” Michael said. Amy’s boring smile widened and she held the bottle and began to pour the drink into her mouth. “Hey, you are drinking too much,” Michael tried to collect the bottle from her but Amy refused. “Did you know what it means to loose everything?” Amy asked Michael as she held onto the bottle like she was holding onto her dear life. She had a sorrowful spirit and was grossly dejected. \*Amy!” Amy laughed painfully, “who lost their mother, lost their father, lost their true love and even lost their kids? L... Amy” Amy lamented very sadly and drank even more from the bottle. Her eyes could barely see but she just need to escape this sad world in some sort of way.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 103**

### **Chapter 103 What Are You Doing Here?**

“Amy, we can find a solution to this. Please stop drinking,” Michael forcefully snatched the bottle from her. Anger could be seeing on Amy’s face, she was now so drunk and then pointed to Michael, “you! How dare you take my kids away from me? Give them back to me now.” “Amy, you are drunk. Can I drive you home?” Michael asked but Amy couldn’t process any words from what he said. She laughed and she started seeing images of her kids, like a woman going crazy, she said, “Debby...oh Debby, I missed you. Where are your sisters?”

“Hahaha... Queen, Angel, come and hug me,” Amy kept on soliloquizing. Michael stood and decided to take her home, he had invited her to the club so she can have fun with him but he didn't know that she will get seriously drunk. He carried her up by placing her weak hand on his shoulder, Amy could barely walk as her legs were now jelly, nonetheless, he was carrying her still. When he eventually got outside, an image appeared before him and demanded, “where are you taking her to?”

“Callan, get out of my way,” Michael warned.

“What! You wicked nincompoop. You don't have a heart anymore, how can I trust Amy with you?” Callan asked and Amy suddenly vommitted on Callan's cloth.

“Good for you, now will you get the fuck out of my way?” Michael asked.

“You fucking got her drunk. No, I won't let you take her away,” Callan said.

Two men immediately ran to Callan and offered new cloth to him, right there and then, he changed into a new shirt and a new suit since it was only the top cloth that was stained.

“I'm the most powerful man in North Hill, don't let me punish you?” Michael warned. Callan laughed, “you want to kill her the same way your father killed her mother, right?”

“Callan!” Michael called angrily, “you are crossing your boundaries now. Amy is weak and I need to take her home.”

“We both know secretes that no other person knows, yet you pay those silly cops to punish me at the prison, What were you thinking? That I will not reveal the secretes of C50? That I will not reveal all the secretes of your father? And infact, your own secretes,” Callan threatened.

“We will talk about this next time, get out of my way,” Michael said.

“No. You fucking leave Amy for me and I'll take her to her house,” Callan insisted. When Michael saw that they were driving attention towards them, he gave up and handed over Amy to Callan

Callan gestured to his men and two of them ran towards him and helped Amy to the backseat of the car.

“Stay away from Amy, you son of a murderer,” Callan said and went to his car, he told the driver and his escorts to go home then he drove Amy back to her house. On getting to the house, he firstly went to see if he could open the door to her apartment but it was locked. Amy was already fast asleep. He then picked up her phone from her pocket and checked her last dial, seeing the words ‘Joan’ as the last person she called, Callan placed a call across to Joan and Joan answered it.

“Hey Joan, this is Callan, who are you to Amy?” Callan asked.

Joan processed who Callan was quickly and answered, “a friend.”

“Did you know she went to the club?”

“Yes, we went together. What's wrong?” Joan asked. She had got lost in having a conversation with an handsome man that approached her that she hadn't thought about Amy.

“Well, she got drunk and is now before her house, did you have the key to her apartment?” Callan asked.

“Oh my! I'll be there now,” Joan immediately excused herself from the man before her and sped out, she drove Amy's car as fast she could away from the club and in a jiffy,

she pulled over before at Amy's apartment.

She stepped down from the car hurriedly and ran to Callan," hey Callan."

Joan sighted Amy laying at the backseat of the car and immediately went to check on her, seeing that she was alive, she quickly went to open the door of the house. About turning to help Amy out of Callan's car, she saw Callan already carrying her in a bridal style and was already before the door.

"Thank you," Joan said and immediately opened the door wide for him to enter. When Callan got to the living room, Joan approached him and said, you can drop her here on the big chair, I'll take her to her room."

"Okay," Callan placed Amy down gently and then said to her, "I believe you know Michael Alessandro. If he ever comes here, please let me know. Here is my business card." Callan handed over his business card to Joan.

"Okay," Joan said and watched Callan left. When Callan was about entering his car, he felt a cold metal on the skin of his head.

He turned slowly and saw Michael pointing a gun to his head, "I told you that if you stand in my way, I'll kill you."

"I already told you that I will do everything I can to make up for the heartbreak I caused Amy in the past. And you shouldn't stand in my way either," Callan said boldly despite the gun to his head.

"So we grew from best friends to enemies, well, I guess your corpse can not blame me for killing you," Michael said and was about pulling the trigger.

Callan tried to act smart but he outsmarted him and shook his head," don't act too smart."

Callan shut his eyes and listened as he pulled the trigger. Eventually, Michael pulled the trigger but surprisingly, Callan was still standing alive.

Callan opened his eyes and watched Michael took steps back," there is no bullet there." Callan sighed, if he had told his guards to escort him, Michael wouldn't have had the chance to bully him.

"However, this will be your last chance, Callan. A dead man can not fight so stop trying to fight with me, okay?" Michael warned.

You should have killed me cause once you do, my men will reveal all the secretes of you and your father to the world. It's already a command I gave them," Callan said and laughed. "So if I die, it's just a matter of time for the people of North Hill to stone you to death."

With that being said, Callan got inside his car and drove off.

Michael clenched his fist hard, as if he knew that Callan would have an edge over him, Callan was very smart too and would have put measures in place that will stop him from getting killed.

Since Amy was already asleep, he got inside his car and drove off.

Callan, Michael, Mr. Broderick... Three men on Amy?' Joan thought as she sat. Did they all love her? If three powerful men in North Hill loves Amy, why is her life so complicated then?

In all these three men, the only person that Joan likes was Broderick. He had worked with him for many years and know that he's genuine. He can't trust this other men.

She may not be capable of protecting Amy from these two men that she didn't trust but Broderick should be able to

Joan then placed a call across to Broderick and he answered, "Mr. Broderick, Amy went to the club and got herself drunk."

"Tell me the name of the club quickly," Broderick demanded with urgency in his voice.

"She had been brought home. But I need to tell you something, sir," Joan said.

"I'll be in your apartment in a jiffy," Broderick hung the call and got inside his car, he drove as fast as he could to Amy's apartment.

On getting there, he stepped down from his cab and walked quickly to the door. Joan already opened the door for him since she heard his car pulled over.

"Where is she?" Broderick asked and Joan lead him to Amy's room.

Broderick examined her and saw that her temperature was hot, "Why did she get drunk?"

"I really don't know but maybe you can ask her when she wakes," Joan said, "will you wait here or leave and come back when she wakes?"

"Please let me stay with here," Broderick demanded and Joan nodded. Of course, that was what Joan wanted, she wanted Broderick to stay with Amy. She actually want these two to end up together and she will do everything in her capacity to ensure they do.

When she was about walking out, Broderick asked her, "what did you want to tell me?"  
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Michael Alessandro and Callan were here a few minutes ago and it seemed that those men were so desperate to have Amy. It seems they are in love with her but I don't think they are genuine," Joan said.

"Did they touch her?" Broderick asked

"Callan was the one who used his car to transport Amy over here and even carried her in a bridal style to the living room

Broderick felt greatly jealous," and Michael?"

"I was just surprised to see Michael park outside for a couple of minutes after which he drove away." Joan said and added, "then again, Mr. Callan told me that should Michael ever come here, I should inform him."

"Thank you, Joan You can leave now, Broderick said and Joan walked away

Broderick looked at Anny and felt bad for letting Michael take her away. He shouldn't have even raised a hand to slap her it was just that he didn't like how she slapped Martha

He sighed and wondered if Amy was having a fever. He then placed a call across to the doctor and ordered

for him to come over to Amy's apartment.

The doctor arrived in no time and examined Amy's health, "she had developed fever, sir."

"Treat her then."

"We can only do that after she has woken up from sleep," the doctor said and wanted to place his hand on her forehead but Broderick said sternly, "don't dare to touch her."

The doctor had used his medical tools to examine Amy prior, he hasn't touched her.

The doctor only wanted to touch her forehead to further confirm but he quickly withdrew his hand at Broderick's command.

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"When I need your attention, I'll call you," Broderick said and the doctor quickly left with his tools.

"I'm sorry, Amy," Broderick said and went to kiss her forehead, "I want to be the only one to touch you from now henceforth."

Broderick sighed, he felt at peace being beside Amy. The feeling was so incredible. He shut his eyes and began to think of Debby's dream. Amy indeed looked innocent. Why would she lie? Could she really be the mother of the kids? While he was in deep, thought, a hand landed gently on his and when he looked at it, he saw Amy placing her hand on his but she was doing it unconsciously.

Amy immediately began to mumble some incoherent words, Broderick faced her squarely, he knew she was having a night mare.

Amy smiled and called, "Debby, Queen, Angel...my little girls, come over here."

Broderick wondered what those names were, he had never heard anyone with those names before.

"Elijah...have this...Elisha, this is for you." She chuckled and added, "Moses, take this."

What sort of names is she calling? It was impossible for Broderick to make sense of it nonetheless, he opened the notepad of his phone and began to write the names down. It may not make sense now but maybe it will make sense in the future.

She continued mumbling some incoherent words, she suddenly shouted, "give me my kids...give me back my kids ...give me..." She opened her eyes and grabbed Broderick as if he was the one taking her kids away.

She had sweats formed on her forehead and there was panic on her face.

The alluring and familiar scent of Broderick filled her consciousness and she fluttered her eyes opened, seeing Broderick, she expressed a dissapointed look and wondered what he was doing here.

Since there was light in the room, she looked around and confirmed that this was her room. The last thing she remembered was that she was in the club, drinking so hard. How did she get here?

Broderick wanted to clean the sweat on her face with his handkerchief but she jerked back angrily, with a deep frown in her face, she asked, "what are you doing here?"

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 104**

### **Chapter 104 Callan!**

"Amy! I'm so sorry for daring to attempt to slap you. I'll never do that again, I'm so sorry," Broderick apologized sincerely.

"It's easier to apologize." Amy laughed painfully, "you wanted to slap me for your wife? If not for Michael that held you, I would have probably being nurturing the pain that your hand would have caused on my cheek."

"I'm deeply sorry," he apologized.

"Why are you here?"

"Joan informed me you got drunk and got taken home by Callan." Broderick said. "Did you go to the club with him or you met him at the club?" Broderick wanted to know if she had restarted her relationship with her ex husband.

"Callan? I didn't go to the club with Callan neither did I met him there. Infact, I was having a drink with Michael," Amy said.

Broderick felt relieved when he heard her first sentence but after hearing that she was having a drink with Michael, a feeling of jealousy constricted his heart and he asked, "why are you having a drink with Michael?"

"Because... I don't even know. I'm sad and I just want to have fun."

"What if he takes advantage of you when you get drunk?" Broderick asked.

"I'm too dejected to think about that. I just want to get rid of my sorrow," Amy said, sighed heavily and looked away.

"Did Michael touch you?"

Amy couldn't remember Michael touching her so she shook her head in response, "why are you bothered about whether he touched me? Weren't you cuddling your wife at the ward? What's the big deal if another man touches me?"

Broderick was dumbfounded. Truth, he can not have a wife that he cuddles and still have the right to stop other men from cuddling her.

Broderick wondered how Amy was drinking with Michael yet got taken home by Callan.

Did these two people took advantage of Amy and probably when Michael was done with her, he passed her to Callan.

"Are you sure these two people didn't take advantage of you cause how can you be drinking with Michael yet got taken home by Callan?" Broderick asked.

Amy also thought about it. Even if they took advantage of her, it was impossible for her to know.

"I don't think they can," Amy said and excused herself then went to the bathroom to examine her pussy.

Broderick placed a call across to Callan and once he answered, he asked, "can you explain to me how Amy was drinking with Michael yet got taken home by you? Don't dare to lie to me."

"Good evening, Broderick." Callan greeted and explained how he forefully took Amy away from Michael cause he didn't trust Michael.

"Are you sure you are telling the truth?"

"I have hurt Amy in the past but I can't hurt her anymore now. It's your choice to believe me. Goodnight," Callan hung the call up.

Broderick immediately placed a call across to Michael and once he answered, he asked him the same question he asked Callan. He want to know if the same explanation that Callan gave will be the same that

Michael would give.

Michael explained truthfully for him only then did he calm, these two people may be telling the truth, Broderick thought and asked Michael, "why are you having a drink with her?"

"How is that your concern?" Michael questioned back immediately, it seemed that you forgot that you have your own wife. Goodnight!" Michael then hung up.

Amy walked out of the bathroom and said, "I don't think they took advantage of me."

"That's right, I have confirmed," Broderick said and Amy sunk to the bed.

"Did you go to the club cause of my acts towards you?"

"Not only that, I have other pressing matters on my heart. My heart is too heavy that I even wonder how I'm able to carry it about. But I will keep fighting until what belongs to me eventually gets to me," Amy said. She was determined to have her kids back, reveal the truth about her identity to her father and put the fucking Martha to shame.

“Are you really the mother of my kids?” Broderick asked, looking into her eyes squarely. “You won’t believe me until I have a convincing evidence,” Amy said.

· “How about a DNA, you can perform a DNA with the kids and that can act as the most convincing evidence,”

Broderick said, monitoring her facial expression and trying to discern if all what she was saying was the truth.

“That’s right, I’m more than willing to perform it,” Amy immediately said.

“Okay, I’ll come and pick you up day after tomorrow to the hospital, that way, we can solve this mystery once and for all,” Broderick said.

“I’ll be glad,” Amy said. She can’t wait for the day after tomorrow to come, she want to see the shame in Martha’s eyes and have her beautiful kids back. Her kids are her world and not being without them for the past one month is like hell. It’s too much of a thorn in her flesh.

She will not only get her kids back but let Martha suffer terribly. Martha can never go unpunished for the pain that her and her mother had caused her.

“Whenever you are going to club, can you inform me? There are many wild people in club, many wolves in sheep clothing, you can’t trust any of these people,” Broderick asked.

“I know, right? But why should I inform a married man that I’m going to club?” Amy asked.

Broderick looked away for a while and then turned to her,” an unhappy married man, you mean?”

“An unhappy married man that is ready to slap me on behalf of his wife, you mean?” Amy asked sarcastically.

“I apologized and I assure you, I will never attempt to lay hands on you anymore. Can I ask if you still have feelings for your ex husband?” Broderick asked and Amy laughed.

“Feelings?” She laughed again, the question was more like a joke to her,” for a man that mocked my situation as a barren woman even after I caught him on bed with another woman? For someone I divorced six years ago? Hahaha .. it’s really funny.”

“It’s obvious the feelings is dead,” Broderick said, trying to get the exact words out of her mouth.

“And buried. Even if Callan turns to a saint, it’s over between us already There is only one person that my heart loves so dearly now but he’s so impossible to reach?”

“Who?”

“I will tell you in the future.”

Although Broderick had a guess that it could be him but unless she states it, it will be impossible for him to be so sure.

“How do you feel now?” Broderick asked.

my feel better,” Amy said and sat back to the bed. Her back resting on the backrest of the bed and her two legs longly stretched. Eventhough she said she felt better, Broderick could see how worrisome she looked.

He felt very bad that he couldn’t do anything about how she feels. He knew that Amy wanted him to divorce his wife probably so they can be together but it’s not so easy to divorce a woman that has given birth to six kids for you.

Broderick felt stuck and he hated it. This was the woman his heart pants for, the woman he wished to spend the rest of his life with and here she was, right before him also

wanting him but it's like two people that wanted to touch each other yet they are separated by a large wall. They wanted each other but the wall between them made it so impossible to reach each other.

Broderick looked away and had tears filled his eyes, although it didn't drop. He placed his hand on his heart that was clutching in pain and hoped earnestly that in two days time when the text will be performed, Amy would turn out to be the mother of the children. That way, he can easily get rid of Martha to be with Amy forever.

Whereas, Michael stood afar the house and there were two of his men around Broderick's car, they were setting a bomb underneath Broderick's car. After they were done, they left the car and went to meet Michael to inform him they were done.

Callan was not worth fighting with Michael but Broderick was a worthy competitor, not only was he powerful, he was mysterious. Ever since Broderick escaped from prison, Michael had become suspicious of him. He really had so much about him that nobody knows.

Broderick has to die, Michael thought to himself.

Michael was patiently waiting for when Broderick will come and start driving the car so he can simply press the remote that control the bomb and bomb the car.

Joan actually saw two men around Broderick's car but she couldn't figure out what they were doing until they left so she quickly walked to Amy's room and knocked.

"Mr. Broderick, please I have something urgent to tell you, I'll wait for you in the living room," Joan said and walked back to the living room. She didn't want to intrude on the privacy of the two adults.

Broderick stood and said to Amy, "I'll be back."

Tu like to also hear what she has to say," Amy said.

"Sure." Broderick stretched her hand and helped her up the bed. When she stood before him, he kissed her forehead and told her, one day, we will be together as husband and wife and spend forever together."

"What if that day never comes?" Amy asked. The situation around them was tough, how can she not doubt what he said?

"Let's hope!" Broderick said and Amy nodded. He gestured for her to lead the way and after Amy walked out, he followed

On arriving at the living room, Joan said, "I'm sorry to disturb you but I saw two strange men around your car, they are suspicious"

Broderick immediately placed a call across to Brett and commanded, "I'm at Amy's apartment, send men over to fish out anything or anyone suspicious." Broderick can't take chances on any information he gets now.

He walked out with Amy and Joan and they walked towards the car.

Broderick began to examine the car but didn't find anything there. A car drove in roughly and parked all of a sudden. Everyone paused to see who it was and it turned out to be Callan.

"Get inside the house! get inside, there is a bomb in the car," Callan shouted.

Callan had spy amidst one of Michael's men and the spy had just informed him of Michael's plan. Infact, Callan had a spy amidst Michael's men so that he can know every move of Michael. Not because he was trying to take revenge on Michael for hurting him in prison, it was so that he could protect Amy from any of Michael's unforeseeable

anger. He had already promised himself that he will keep doing everything possible to make up for how he hurt her in the past.

"A bomb?" Broderick held Amy's hand and Amy immediately held Joan's hand, they turned and began to run.

Michael was so angry that he snatched the big gun from the guard beside him, "this Bastard Callan again!" He mumbled to himself and set the big gun to Broderick. He couldn't kill Callan cause of the secretes between them but he had to shoot Broderick before he gets inside Amy's apartment.

Callan looked around with gun camera and suddenly sighted Michael's head and a gun before his eyes, he realized that he was aiming at Broderick who was running towards the door of the house in an attempt to get into Amy's apartment.

'Amy would be happy if she end up together with Broderick, right?' Callan thought and shouted, "Nooooo!" He ran to Broderick and shielded him from the bullet at a time when Michael pulled the trigger.

A loud thud sounded as heavy bullet penetrated the back of Callan, Callan screamed in pain and fell to the floor.

Amy and Broderick turned and saw that he had received Bullet for Broderick, Michael had quickly ran away with his men after shooting.

"Callan!" Amy screamed in pain as he saw him cough out blood on the floor, seriously struggling to live.

Callan looked weakly at Amy's face that was now filled with tears, with blood gushing out of his mouth, he smiled and said, "I hope you forgive me now, Amy! And ... I hope you end up together...with Broderick Aless..." His eyes shut and he stopped breathing. Amy screamed heartnrokenly even more, as his lifeless to the floor and his back, gushing out blood as if a ram was slaughtered, Amy placed her two palms In his fresh cheek and cried, "wake up! Wake...please!"

His cute eyes were closed and he laid rigid dead in the floor, Amy held his blood stained cloth, "Callan, no! Please! Please don't dieeee ..." Hot tears rushed down her cheek, "Callan no! Don't die like this please."

Joan stood still, looking at the lifeless body of Callan and crying out loud like a baby. Broderick felt empty, he sunk to his knees as tears rushed down his cheek, looking at Callan's lifeless body hurts him to the bones and marrows. Everyone began to cry hard for Callan, Amy kept wishing badly and earnestly for him to wake and trying hard to wake him up but he was dead. She kept on crying hard..."please wake up Callan!" She cried even harder.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 105**

### **Chapter 105 You And Your Kids Will Suffer Earnestly**

The rest of the day was a sad one for Broderick, Amy and Joan. Callan's dead body had been taken away.

Joan tried to comfort Amy all night but it was impossible for her to stop crying.

Remembering her beautiful days with Callan makes her feel even very hurt. It was true that she was angry with him for breaking his heart in the past but she never wished for

him to be dead.

Amy didn't sleep all night, neither did Joan. How could she sleep when Amy was awake all night, in a sad state,

The news of Callan's death had reached the ears of everyone in North Hill as his family was one of the most powerful families in North Hill. Martha also heard about it and wondered if that was the reason why Broderick had locked himself up ever since he came back home.

Martha had knocked on the door of Broderick's room severally but she didn't even get a sound from him eventhough she knew quiet well that he was in there.

Martha eventually retired back to her room.

When it was the following day, Broderick placed a call across to Amy to know how she was feeling but she didn't answer the call. He was not expecting her to answer the call anyways.

He got dressed and stepped out, once he appeared at the living room, Martha immediately stood from the couch, she had sat at alert in the living room since 5AM waiting for when he would come out.

"Broderick! Good morning. I knocked on your door all night but you didn't answer. It's obvious you are not fine, can you tell me what's wrong?"

"My friend was murdered," Broderick answered.

"Your friend?"

"Callan! Have you heard about his death, yet? He's my friend, he was good to me in prison and took a bullet for me. Actually, I was the one who should be dead by now but he took the bullet for me," Broderick said with a blank gaze.

Martha walked closer to him and exclaimed, "oh my days! I'm so sorry. Who could have tried to murder you?"

"No idea," Broderick lied. "I need to get somewhere, see you later." Broderick then walked away from her.

He went with his escorts to the Alessandro's mansion, not only has Nell retruned there, Lord Douglas, the head of the Alessandro's clan was now residing there too. He was already old and didn't want to die in a foreign country so he had decided to stay here until his last day on earth.

Broderick stepped down with anger, Brett had already confirmed to him that Michael was the one who was behind the shot. He didn't expect that after giving Michael all the powers he had and letting him have his mega company, he would still attempt to kill him.

How can his blood brother be so desperate that he even wanted to take his life. So if not because Callan saved him, he would have been dead by now.

Once Broderick appeared at the large living room, the butler appeared to him and greeted him with a bow. Broderick commanded, "tell grandfather I'm around."

"Okay, sir," the butler bowed and walked away.

A couple of minutes later, Lord Douglas walked in smartly. Despite his old age, he still has strong bones and could walk properly,

He sat down and gestured for Broderick, "please sit."

Broderick sat and greeted him, "Michael Alessandro tried to kill me."

"What!" The man exclaimed.

"Yes. You should have heard about the news of Callan's death. He actually took the

bullet on my behalf. The clan shouldn't blame me for what I'm about to do next to him," Broderick said.

"You can't hurt your brother, be calm." Lord Douglas said and brought out his phone.

"Can't? But my own brother tried to kill me?" Broderick asked with a frown.

Lord Douglas placed a call across to Michael and he answered almost immediately, "come to the family's mansion immediately."

"Okay, grandfather," Michael said and Lord Douglas hung the call up.

"He will be here soon. I want to know the reasons behind his act," Lord Douglas said and called on the butler, once he appeared, he said to him, "get us a drink and a cake."

"I'm not eating, sorry!" Broderick denied. How could he eat in such a state that he is?

"I understand how you feel but you still have to take something," Lord Douglas said.

"Please don't force me to eat grandfather, I'm not in the mood," Broderick said and then Lord Douglas dismissed the butler.

Lord Douglas then observed Broderick for a while, he could tell that he was very angry. Broderick already gave out all he has to Michael yet Michael tried to take his life. It was hard for him to understand.

A brief knock landed on the door at this moment and the door opened, revealing Michael.

"Good morning, grandfather," Michael said and walked towards them.

"Why did you attempt to kill your brother?" Lord Douglas asked before he could even sit.

"I?" Michael asked with a fake innocent look. "Why would I ever make such an attempt?"

Broderick stood with rage and walked up to him, "Are you trying to deny the fact that you aimed your gun at me in an attempt to kill me, huh?"

"I don't understand what you are talking about, sincerely," Michael said and Broderick threw a heavy blow to his 'healing nose.

Michael had not recovered fully yet from the injury Broderick caused him the day he saw him slap Amy and now he broke his nose again.

Michael winced in pain and staggered back, blood began to stream down his nose and he felt an excruciating pain.

"Broderick, did you respect me at all? How can you hit your brother before me?" Lord Douglas asked this while sitting,

"He dared to deny it," Broderick turned to Lord Douglas.

"Prove that he was the one that made an attempt to shoot you?" Lord Douglas asked.

"I have my men investigate."

"What if your men came up with a false news?" Lord Douglas asked. –

Broderick was so sure that Brett can't give him an unconfirmed news. Who else could have attempted to kill him if not Michael?

"Grandfather, if not for your presence, I would have dealt with this guy," Michael boasted. "Please give him the punishment he deserved for hitting me before you. He doesn't even have a prove of the allegations he had against me."

"The both of you should sit," Lord Douglas commanded and Michael went to sit while cleaning the blood on his nose with his handkerchief.

Broderick remained standing and said, "you are not my father, Lord Douglas."

"What do you mean?" Lord Douglas frowned.

"I meant that you may be a father to my father but not my father. I think I owe my father

respect because he was responsible for my growth in all areas of life but how did I owe you respect? You have never played role in my life. I only had to respect you because you are the head of the clan but I tell you, I alone can fight with all the clan if they try me.” Broderick said.

“You are crossing your boundaries. Your memory loss really affected you, I know but I know many things about you that nobody else knows,” Lord Douglas said.

“You know nothing about me,” Broderick said and Lord Douglas smirked.

“I know that you are the anonymous and secrete god of the underworld. I doubt if you remember this about yourself,” Lord Douglas said.

Broderick remembered how he was taken to the underworld and treated with so much respect after he was taken from prison. He didn’t see any of their faces cause they all covered their faces with mask. But after they had injected him with what could make him recover his memory, they got him dressed up and assured him that he won’t get arrested again after which they dropped him before his mansion and drove away.

He had always wondered what connection he had with people of the underworld.

Michael was shocked to hear his grandfather say this. Now he understood the mystery behind the ‘assumed terrorists’ that came to make him escape from prison.

“Michael, I won’t let you go unpunished,” Broderick said and walked out

“Grandfather, is he really the god of the underworld?” Michael asked after Broderick had left the mansion.

The old man slapped Michael angrily,” you bastard, what else do you want from him? You said you wanted to become the most powerful man in NorthHill and I helped you eventhough you don’t deserve it. He stepped down for you and let you have that position and how do you want to pay him back, by killing him? How heartless have you become, Michael?”

Michael held his cheek and swallowed. Lord Douglas has a special favor for Michael than he does for Broderick He never really liked Broderick’s father.

“Grandfather, Broderick may have stepped down as the most powerful man in Northhill but he’s still a threat to me. He’s stopping me from getting what I want to get,” Michael said.

“Broderick is the god of the underworld, Eventhough you are now the most powerful man in North Hill, dont doubt how miserable he can make your life become, Lord Douglas said and stood angrily, he added, “don’t ask for my help when he start dealing with you.” He then walked inside angrily.

Michael sighed after he had walked away. Now that he knows the mystery behind Broderick, he will work hard into stripping Broderick off his position in the underworld too. If he can do that, he should be able to get rid of Broderick easily

Michael stood and decided to go to Amy’s place to sympathize with her about the death of Callan. He knew that Amy would definitely feel bad about Callan’s death.

It was not his plan to kill Callan but things unexpected happen. He walked out of the Alessandro’s mansion and as soon as he got inside his car, he started the ignition of his car but noticed the the tire was making a loud noice. He turned off the ignition of the car and stepped down only to realize that the tire of the car had become flat.

His face suddenly got covered and before he could make a meaning of what was going on, he became unconscious and by the time he became conscious, he realized he was

in a different large room. He was only on a pant and was tied from the chest to the foot of the pole behind him.

He thought this was a dream. How could he, the most powerful man in North Hill be treated in this manner? Who dared to do this to him?

The light in the room suddenly shone brighter and Broderick walked in with an angry face.

“You! How dare you?” Michael shouted angrily.

“You killed an innocent man. Did you really think I will let you go? How did you expect me to feel about the fact that an innocent man died on my behalf?” Broderick asked as he walked over to him. “I will make your life a living hell. I tell you this, you will regret the day you were born.”

Broderick commanded two of his men to appear and once they do, he commanded them to give Michael a hundred strokes each.

Broderick sat on a wooden chair as he watched his men flog Michael mercilessly.

Michael kept screaming in pain as the men flogged him. Michael was feeling an excruciating pain in his body as the canes hit him on different part of his body.

By the time the men were done, he had almost given up on life. He coughed a number of times, thick saliva pouring by itself from his mouth. He had scars all over his body and was feeling terribly hurt in his body.

Broderick dismissed the men that just flogged him and crossed his legs, “we are just getting started.”

Michael was too weak to even speak, he just lowered his head like someone that would die the next moment.

Broderick received a call during this period and seeing that the caller ID was Jane, he answered it and Jane’s voice came through, “sir, miss Amy is having a serious fever and headache. I have persuaded her to let us go to the hospital but she refused.”

“I’ll be there,” Broderick said and stood.

As Broderick made an attempt to walk out, Michael spoke, “If I ever get out of here alive, not only will you suffer, your children will pay earnestly for it?”

“It’s smart you used the word ‘if’ to start your sentence cause actually, a murderer like you will never make it out of here alive,” Broderick said and walked out.

He went to Amy’s mansion with his escorts. He can’t afford to drive alone during this period cause he had to be security conscious now.

He stepped down quickly and walked towards Amy’s apartment. The door wasn’t fully locked so he simply pushed the door open and once he saw Joan, he asked, “Is she in her room?”

“Yes.”

Broderick immediately walked inside the room and saw how weak Amy looked.

“Amy!” Broderick called caringly and Amy looked at him, she swallowed and said, “I don’t know why I feel so hurt about Callan’s death. I have not been able to eat!”

“It was Michael who killed him,” Broderick broke the news to her.

Amy adjusted to sit while Broderick went to sit beside her, “will you lay your head on my chest?”

Amy laid her head on his chest and curved her arms around him, “Michael is such a heartless beast. So he actually wanted to kill you.”

“Yes but don’t worry, he will beg for death,” Broderick said and added, “let me bath you,

please.”

Amy didn't respond, she couldn't stop thinking about how cruel Michael was, yet he had presented himself to her as a gentleman when they newly met. She hated Michael even more. She hated how desperate Michael was, how could he even think of murdering Broderick? His own brother.

Broderick pushed her away gently and positioned himself in such a way that he will be able to carry her, he carried her and took her to the bathroom then began to undress her.

Amy was not shy at all, maybe because they already saw each other's nakedness a few days ago.

After she was naked before him, Broderick placed her in the bathtub and began to bath for her like a father bathing his daughter.

After he was done bathing her, Amy felt refreshed and the heavy burden she felt on her became light. Broderick helped her out of the bathtub and dried her body with the towel. Afterwards, he carried her on the bed and laid her gently on the bed, “I don't think you have a plan of going out today?”

“I don't. I couldn't sleep all night but I think I feel better now,” Amy said Broderick smiled. He was also happy seeing her. As if they were each other's dose of happiness.

When Amy saw him smiling, she also smiled.

Broderick laid beside her and covered both of them with the duvet.

“Who sleeps with a suit on?” Amy chuckled.

Broderick giggled, “I just want to help you to sleep then I'll leave.”

“You want to leave me after I have slept?” Amy expressed a sad but playful face.

Broderick caressed her cheek and said, “I'll be here with you until you let me go.”

Amy cuddled herself around him and closed her eyes, she felt so comfortable around him that she fell asleep in no time

Broderick had a bright smile on his face, he loved how she rested her beautiful body on him. His phone rang fifteen minutes later and he carefully brought it out from his pocket so that Amy wouldn't be disturbed and wake from her sleep.

Seeing that it was Lord Douglas, he answered the call but kept quiet. He was still displeased at the man, “If you don't release Michael from wherever you kept him, you and your kids will suffer earnestly for it the old man's hard and stern voice came through.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 106**

### **Chapter 106 Martha!**

In order not to awake Amy with his voice, he laid her head down gently on the pillow and carefully stood then walked out of the room.

When Lord Douglas saw that he was quiet, he yelled angrily, “did you dare you keep quiet on me? Are you seeking for the rage of the entire clan?”

“I'm not scared of you and the entire clan,” Broderick said with a calm but warning voice.

The man smirked angrily, “then I guess you are ready to accept whatever happens to your kids?”

Before Broderick would say another word, Lord Douglas hung the call up. Broderick immediately placed a call across to Brett and commanded as soon as he answered the call, "ensure that my children are safe. My clans are after them." "I'll keep them protected," Brett assured.

Broderick then went back to lay beside Amy.

Two days later, Broderick walked over to Martha's room around 10AM in the morning and knocked gently, once she opened the door, he said to her, "it's time for us to go to the hospital."

"Oh! For the DNA? Sure," Martha said and turned.

"Have you bathed yet?"

Martha turned back to him and responded, "not at all. But I promise I would not keep you waiting. I'll be done dressing up in no time."

"Alright," Broderick said and walked away from her.

The children were already dressed up but were still in their rooms, while Broderick sat calmly in his living room, waiting for Martha to get done, his head of guard placed a call across to him and he answered.

"Sir, about sixteen men here from the Alessandro's Clan are here to see you," he said.

"Tell them I don't have the time to see anyone," Broderick said and hung the call up.

Martha soon appeared, dressed in a bright red gown that had stones all over it. She smiled at Broderick and expected Broderick to comment on the cloth she was wearing as it was one of the limited edition clothes that the designer company delivered to her two days earlier.

Broderick looked away from her casually and called on the maids to inform the kids that it was time to go to the hospital.

The six kids soon appeared, dressed beautifully, they had a bright face on.

"Hey, my babies...you all are looking adorable," she hugged them all and then held Angel and Queen by the hands and said to Broderick, "can we get going now?"

"Sure," Broderick said and everyone began to walk out.

Soon, they all sat inside one of Broderick's Lamborghini.

Broderick wanted to know the outcome of the DNA test before he would tell Amy to come over.

Since Martha was seated right beside Broderick, he placed her hand on his and said, "why did you look moody, hubby?"

Broderick immediately smiled and asked her, "did I?"

"Yes, is there something I can help with?" Martha asked and Broderick shook his head in response, still smiling.

"Not at all, I'm fine." Broderick said. He had quickly put on the act of smiling only because of the presence of the kids.

Martha laid her head on his shoulder and then said, "I'm happy to have you, Broderick." Broderick wondered why she was suddenly making such confession, he replied bluntly, "I love you too." His words carries no affection at all.

The children soon got engaged in their own conversations.

The car pulled over before Chospital, one of the biggest hospital in North Hill. When they all stepped down, Martha was shocked to see that the DNA test was about to be performed in a different hospital.

She had thought that the DNA test would be performed at B hospital but to her surprise, it would be done at C hospital.

She turned to Broderick and asked, "why do we come here? Why don't we use B hospital, it's the biggest."

"I know that but the test we are performing is sensitive, I need to be sure that there is no gimmick played," Broderick said as they walked inside the hospital.

"Gimmick? Who will play the gimmick?" Martha asked, wondering if Broderick was suspecting her.

Broderick paused and turned to her, "all these questions are unnecessary, the most important thing is that we are here for the DNA test." He then turned away from her and continued walking inside.

In a jiffy, the kids and Martha were taken into the laboratory where their blood samples will be collected by the doctor.

In order to ensure the legitimacy of the test, Broderick also went with them to the laboratory.

Martha told the doctor that was with them in the laboratory, "why don't you tell my husband to wait for us outside?"

"It's not really necessary, ma. It's just a blood collection, nothing more," the doctor said and brought out his tools then began to extract blood from her. Martha vomitted all of a sudden.

The doctor almost caused her injury cause he flinched eventhough he had his tools inside her body.

"So sorry, Mrs. Martha," the doctor apologized and hoped that he didn't hurt her then he brought out his tools.

"What happened to her?" Broderick asked the doctor from where he stood.

The doctor turned to him and responded, "I can not really say, yet sir but I'll perform some test with her blood to find out what's wrong."

"Okay, do that," Broderick said and the doctor gestured politely for everyone to walk out of the laboratory.

The kids sat gently in a special room with Martha while Broderick stood.

Martha was not happy that the kids didn't even bother to care about what was wrong with her neither did

Broderick. Ever since they walked out of the laboratory, neither of the kids nor Broderick said any word to her.

"Broderick, I feel so weak," Martha said weakly.

Broderick looked at her emotionlessly and said, "just hold on, dear. We are in the hospital and you can get treated but let the doctor find out what is wrong first."

"Okay," Martha nodded and a few seconds later, the doctor walked towards them.

"Sir..." The doctor was holding a letter headed letter that had the result of what was wrong with Martha.

"Speak!" Broderick demanded.

"She ...She's pregnant, sir," the doctor answered.

The kids looked at eachother in shock. 'Pregnant?' they all mumbled one after the other as if they weren't expecting her to get pregnant despite being married to Broderick

Broderick turned to her and asked Martha, "You are pregnant! For who?"

Martha stood up weakly and began to cry. "I feel ashamed that you asked me that type

of question before the doctor and the kids. Did you think I'll stoop so low to cheat on you? I've been faithfully in love with you. I didn't know that the sex we had when you were drunk a few days ago will lead to my pregnancy. I should have taken a pill after sex but I forgot. Please forgive me."

"You are now pregnant for me?" Broderick asked and Martha nodded.

"I can abort it if you want. Please Broderick, don't be angry with me," Martha began to cry even more aggressively.

Broderick remembered a day he woke only to find himself naked beside Martha. He can't say for sure if he had sex with her cause he got drunk in the night of the previous day. Actually, Martha was also naked beside him then.

"How many weeks pregnant is she?" Broderick asked and the doctor quickly responded, "three weeks pregnant, sir."

"You can leave," Broderick dismissed the doctor and he walked away.

Their purpose of coming here became nullified. His mood became flat and he felt like a heavy stone was placed on his heart.

He was trying to make his complicated life easy and here comes another complication. Broderick clenched his fist in anger but couldn't do anything in front of the kids.

"Let's leave," he said and lead the kids to the car while Martha followed behind.

Once they got back to his mansion and he had ensured the kids had gone to their room, Broderick grabbed Martha's neck and said, "why did you take advantage of me?"

"I didn't, you were drunk and had sex with me. I tried to stop you but you would not listen."

Thinking of how she helped him when he newly lost his memory, he let go of his arms on her neck slowly. Martha had cared so much for him after his loss of memory and he sometimes thinks he owes her for how good she was to him. He thought that without Martha, he would not be able to remember many things about himself.

Martha slumped to the floor and began to cry. "I will just abort it."

"Don't dare to," Broderick commanded.

Martha looked at him from the floor that she sat and said, "I shouldn't dare to, huh?"

With her teary face, she added, "but you almost strangled me just now. Are we not husband and wife? And our kids are six years old? Why can't I, as your wife get pregnant for you? Is it forbidden? You use to take a good care of me before not until that woman called Amy show up. Ever since you became friend with Amy, you stopped giving me attention and stopped showing me love and at the hospital, you even asked me publicly if I was pregnant for someone else?" Martha shook her head like someone that is badly hurt, "I feel so much pain in my heart." She placed her hand on her heart and continued crying.

"My life is meaningless, I just wish I'm dead," she lowered her head and let her tears fall to the floor.

Broderick had pity on her and knelt before her, he said very softly, "I'm sorry."

Nonetheless, Martha kept her head lowered, tears kept dropping from her eyes like rain.

"Martha, I was wrong for trying to strangle you in anger. It's true that I have not given you the attention I use to give you ever since I became close to Amy. Now that you are pregnant with my child, I'll change." . .

"Will you?" Martha raised her face up to him and asked.

"Yes, I will," Broderick responded.

"Is that a promise?" Martha asked.

Broderick hesitated before he responded, "yes, it's a promise. Don't ever think of aborting the child, okay?"

Martha nodded and Broderick pulled her closer to himself and kissed her on her forehead.

He helped her up and said, "let's go inside."

Martha leaned on him as he led her inside, he helped her to the bathroom and then walked back to the room.

Broderick sighed and slumped to the bed, his phone chirped and seeing that it was Amy, he hesitated before answering the call.

"Hey Broderick, isn't today the day you said we would perform the DNA test or have you forgotten?" Amy asked.

Broderick replied with a heavy heart, "I didn't forget. It's just that..." He sighed heavily, "plans changed."

"Oh!" Amy became very disappointed. She had thought that today would be the day when she will put Martha to shame and claim her children back. She had anticipated so much for this day.

"Please let me prove that I am not lying and that the kids are really mine," Amy requested confidently.

"Amy, Martha is pregnant for me," Broderick broke the news to her and Amy went quiet for what looked like forever,

Amy checked the screen of her phone to be sure that the person who just spoke was Broderick, also, she wondered if she heard the right word so she asked, "you said Martha is what?"

"She's pregnant for me. She had threatened to abort the baby if I didn't give her the attention I use to give her before we became close. Amy, I'm sorry but I would not really be available for you anymore. I think you have feelings for me but try to kill the feelings and forget about me. I want to only focus on my wife and kids. I do not want to have to doubt the mother of my kids. I just want to live a simple life devoid of trouble. You can move on with your life, please," Broderick said with a painful heart and hung the call up. Tears struggled to fall from his eyes after he said this.

Martha appeared with only a towel wrapped around her body, she looked hot as her fresh laps were revealed and a major part of her cleavage were so revealing. She had water dripping down her wet hair that fell loosely to her back.

She knew Broderick was a type of man who keeps to promise so if he promise her, he was going to fulfill it so she was not bothered anymore about Amy anymore.

She walked towards Broderick with a bright smile on her face and said, "come and dress me up in my house gown."

Broderick smiled even though his heart was hurting so badly, it was as though some bees were stinging it so hard. He loosened the towel around her and went to her wardrobe the picked a white light gown then helped her to wear it."

Martha turned around and then slumped to the bed happily.

"Broderick, will you sleep in my room this night? As a pregnant woman, I need all the attention. Our child that's in me can only stay healthy if you make me happy."

Broderick pulled off his suit and hung it then laid beside her, "I'm here for you."

"Thank you, my husband," Martha cuddled herself around him and asked, "why don't

you loosen the button on your shirt?"

"You can do that," Broderick said and Martha gleefully began to loosen the button on his shirt.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 107**

### **Chapter 107 A Strange Man**

Amy's heart ripped apart mercilessly as she heard Broderick spill those words. Although they were not in a relationship, his words sounds like that of a break up. Tears rushed down her face like an heavy downpour of rain.

She picked up her pillow and hugged it dearly, crying so hard inside her pillow until it became very soaked.

Amy's door opened at that moment and Joan ran inside with her laptop, screaming." America's richest man had made an offer to become one of the shareholder of our company."

But when Joan noticed the tears on Amy's face, the laptop in her hand almost dropped. She went ahead and dropped the laptop on the stool and went to her," Amy, what happened?"

Amy cried even more, she wanted to speak but the more she tried to, the more words get stuck in her throat.

Joan hugged her dearly and didn't say any word, Joan's eyes became litered with tears too eventhough she didn't know what was making Amy cry. She could just feel her pain. "Broderick said he doesn't want to have anything to do with me again," Amy eventually was able to speak. However, she had stopped crying out loud but was rather sobbing. Her heart was sour and she doubt if she can ever heal from the pain. This was the man she had fallen hard for.

"How could he?" Joan was angry at Broderick and walked out. She placed a call across to Broderick and once he answered the call, Joan spoke," oh! So now, you don't want to have anything to do with Amy again, right? Fine, she already has another man comforting her anyways, I can't wait for me to start hearing moans of 'love making' from their room."

"Hold on!" Broderick said as if he knew that Joan had a plan of hanging up the call after she had finished speaking.

"There is a man with her?" Broderick asked.

"Yes," Joan answered and hung the call up. She turned and went back to meet Amy.

"Where did you go?" Amy asked.

"To tell Broderick you have another man with you, with the way he spoke, I think he may come," Joan said. "I wonder why he would have feelings for you yet keep trying to chase you away."

"I don't want to see him," Amy said.

"Since we already acquired our new mansion, we can just pack over there now?" Joan demanded.

"I'll drive over there now, you can get someone to get all our luggage by night and bring it over, remember no one must know we are changing residence?" Amy asked and Joan

nodded.

Amy went to the bathroom and washed her face with water after which she walked out. She got inside her car and drove to her mansion. It was quiet far to their old apartment. Amy smiled painfully as she stepped down from the garage of her mansion. It would have been very beautiful living here with her children.

As she walked towards the entrance of the mansion, she wondered if Martha was actually pregnant for Broderick or if it that was another cunning plot of hers to keep him in her palm.

Amy placed her finger print on the door of the house and the door opened. As soon as she walked in, an idea popped in her head.

She went to the home office that was built with her mansion and immediately applied as a teacher at the kid's school. Nobody really knows she's the CEO of Meedaq's group since the Meedaq's group CEO always dress like a Muslim cleric.

She reasoned that being a teacher of the kids was the only way for her to get closer to the kids. As their teacher, she can get to interact with them more often and probably get them to recover their memory.

But even if Broderick recovers his memory, will he be able to divorce Martha, who is desperately in love with him and probably now pregnant for him? Amy thought and soon get done with the application. After which she rested on the office chair hoping she gets a feedback soon from the school.

Whereas, Joan was still busy with some Company related works at Amy's old apartment. Her plan was to leave secretly at night with her luggage and that of Amy. However, a multiple knock sounded on Joan's door. She left what she was doing and went to open the door, when she saw Broderick, she wasn't surprised at all. She had already predicted that he was likely to come.

"Please let me in, I need to see Amy," Broderick demanded.

"She's with her new man," Joan said, observing his face intently.

"Is this a joke? I've been her friend for a couple of days and she didn't tell me she was secretly keeping a man," Broderick said.

"She can't tell you everything about herself. She has to be sure she can trust you. Plus why are you bothered about her, didn't you say you don't want to have anything to do with her again?" Joan asked.

"Are you joking, Joan?" Broderick asked, trying not to believe that Amy was with another man.

"You didn't even answer my question. I think you should focus on your wife and leave my boss alone," she said.

Broderick sighed, "Okay, tell her I'm sorry about what I said. I need to see her now, please."

Before Joan could say another word, a call came through to Broderick's phone and he answered it after seeing that the caller ID was Brett.

"I don't know how Lord Douglas finds out where Michael was kept..."

"They have freed him, huh?" Broderick asked.

"No, not yet but my men confirmed that Lord Douglas is heading over there with many soldiers that are working for the Alessandro's clan," Brett reported.

"Can you stop them?" Broderick asked.

"Our men that can stop them are already protecting the kids. If we try to stop them, the kids will lack protection. We can't do both at the same time," Brett said.

"I'll stop them. Send me just three of my men and what route they are currently passing through," Broderick demanded,

"Boss, it's too dangerous!" Brett said.

"It will be more dangerous if Michael is released. Now do as I have said," Broderick said and hung the call up.

"What's the matter?" Joan could sense that something was wrong.

"Nothing to be worried about. Please tell Amy that I am sorry for what I said. I didn't mean to hurt her," Broderick said and jumped inside his car.

Once he received a message of where the three men that he requested for were, he drove over there. Each of the men were with their own cars. Broderick only signalled for them after which they all began to drive as fast as they could

Broderick and the three men in big black jeeps all parked before the house that Michael was kept. Just to be sure he was in there, Broderick opened the door of the house by pressing a code that only he knows but to his surprise, he couldn't find Michael there. He was shocked. It was not possible for anyone to be able to enter this house except him. He didn't have to put a guard there so that nobody would suspect that someone was being kept in the house. He looked around to see if any part of the house was broken but everywhere was intact.

Broderick was confused for real. While he was trying to make a meaning of what was going on, over a hundred cars parked before the building.

Broderick walked out of the building and realized that the three men he took with him had been made to kneel on the ground and numerous soldiers of the Alessandro's clan all dressed in white and black were scattered around the house.

No matter how powerful anyone is, it will be impossible for them to escape here.

"You smartly got him out, what else did you want?" Broderick asked the soldiers standing a distance away from him but they were all quiet. They suddenly paved way for someone to step out, Broderick was less surprised when he saw Lord Douglas. Lord Douglas commanded five of his men, "bring me my grandson."

"Alright, Master," the five soldiers ran inside.

Broderick, "..."

The three men came back and told Lord Douglas, "Master, we can't find anyone inside."

"Where is Michael?" Lord Douglas asked Broderick with rage.

"Don't play games with me, master. You already got him out of here," Broderick said.

Lord Douglas clenched his fist and snatched a dagger from one of soldiers standing at alert, "are you daring me on purpose? You kept him somewhere else, right? Don't think I can not harm you just because you are a member of our clan."

"I fucking kept him here, I don't know how he disappeared," Broderick shouted.

"Oh! He must have got some supernatural powers that made him disappear, isn't it?"

Lord Douglas walked towards him and placed the knife on his neck.

"Will you kill your own grandson now?" Broderick asked...

Lord Douglas laughed, "you stopped being my grandson after you kidnapped Michael and began to torture him."

"Torture him? How did you know I tortured him if you didn't get him out of here?"

Broderick asked.

“Why would I get him out of here and still be asking for him? If I have got him out, we will probably be standing here together and I will be punishing you now for kidnapping him not asking about him,” Lord Douglas said,

Broderick sensed sincerity in his voice and then wondered how Michael could have got out here. Eventhough Michael was currently the most powerful man in North Hill, it will be impossible for him to get out of here.

“So where is he? I’m asking for the last time?” Lord Douglas asked as he held the dagger closer to Broderick as if he would slaughter him any moment from now.

Broderick thought of making a move, like collecting the knife from the man swiftly and threatening to kill him if the soldiers didn’t back off but Broderick thought that such act would be disrespectful to the clan master so he simply answered, “I don’t know.”

Lord Douglas took steps away from him and said, “it’s obvious you are not scared of death. Let’s see if these will make you speak the truth.” Lord Douglas turned to his men and commanded, “bring her here.”

Broderick’s eyes flashed as he wondered who was about to be brought, he was stunned to see Amy. Amy was immediately made to kneel before Lord Douglas.

“Should I slaughter her then send forth for your children and slaughter them one after the other before you tell me where Michael is?” Lord Douglas asked.

“You are ready to kill an innocent woman and six innocent kids for a murderer. Pretend like you didn’t know Michael kill Callan all you want but we both know the truth,”

Broderick said as if he was unbothered about Amy. But actually, he was so bothered and scared but he couldn’t show it.

Lord Douglas slapped Amy hard and Broderick’s eyes flashed, “you!” He ran angrily towards Lord Douglas but before he could get to where Lord Douglas was, about forty soldiers ran to him and pinned him to the ground. His two hands was immediately tied to the back.

“You are my grandson and my blood, did you think I can kill you? No, but I can do what hurts you,” Lord Douglas said and slapped Amy hard again.

Amy felt a metallic taste of blood in the corner of her cheek. She didn’t cry nor make any sound but she was hurt with the old man’s slap.

When the blood mixed with saliva occupied her mouth, she spat it and looked at Broderick blankly. Broderick also didn’t express any emotions looking at her. They were looking at themselves like strangers, they had to act this way to deceive the people here that there was no love between them but Broderick already reacted to the slap that Lord Douglas gave Amy so it was already confirmed that he cared so much for her.

Broderick wondered why Lord Douglas didn’t bring Martha here, why would she bring Amy who was not even his wife.

“You are seeking for my anger, master! Don’t let me destroy the entire clan,” Broderick warned.

Lord Douglas smirked and held Amy’s hair, he pulled it tight that Amy screamed and then demanded, “where is Michael?”

“I said I don’t fucking know.” Broderick said, “leave her..please...I’m begging you. You are hurting her,” Broderick had tears falling from his face as he saw Lord Douglas pulling her hair tightly as if he wanted to forcefully pull off all her hair from her head.

Amy felt so much pain that gentle tears began to pour from her eyes but she didn’t make anymore sound. She was just looking at Broderick.

"The whole clan will pay for this, I swear with my life," Broderick threatened. Lord Douglas smirked "this is the beginning of the torture of the woman you love." Lord Douglas let go of Amy's hair and asked him, "How many people have access to this house?"

"Just I," Broderick answered truthfully.

"Check if the house was broken into," Lord Douglas commanded and about fifteen soldiers searched the entire house then reported few minutes later.

"The house is not broken into, sir," one of the men reported.

Lord Douglas grabbed Amy by the neck as if he would strangle her to death, "tell your lover to tell me where Michael is." He shouted.

Amy looked away cause of some spit of the man that littered her face, she looked back at his old wrinkled face and said, "he's not my lover."

Lord Douglas raised his hand in order to slap her but a voice shouted from afar, "stop!" Lord Douglas looked around to see who spoke, whereas, his men had got their weapons ready to see this third party.

Some cars drove in and everywhere became bloody in no time. During this period, Amy saw a man with a black shade running towards her.

He covered her with his coat and said, "please let me drive you to your house."

"Who are you?" Amy asked, though scared that bullet may actually hit her anytime from now as bullets were flying left and right.

"You can ask later, please..." The man said urgently. Amy knew she had no choice but to let this strange man save her.

"Okay," Amy said and the strange man carried her in a bridal style and began to run towards where his car was.

While in his arms, Amy was looking around for Broderick but she couldn't find him. Her heart was beating heavily in fear and she hoped that he would be safe. Eventhough he had hurt her earlier today, he didn't wish him death.

The strange man, having placed Amy down on the back seat, he closed the door and went to open the door of the driver's seat, a bullet penetrated his shoulder during this moment and he fell to the car. He screamed in pain,

Amy saw this and wanted to open the door to save the man but the man shouted, "no, stay in!"

The man managed to get inside and began to drive with only one hand, his other hand was hurting him badly.

Amy began to cry, why was all these happening? How many more people will die on her behalf? Seeing blood gushing out of the man's arms, she could only cry.

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The loud gun shots had already caused her a trauma as Amy wasn't a type that loved violence so she could only shiver in fear.

ne man drove Amy inside her mansion and stepped down, but before he could open the door of the car for Amy, he had already fallen down, bleeding heavily.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 108**

## Chapter 108 Prince Nolan Travis

Amy stepped down quickly and squatted before him, her heart was beating hoping that the strange man wasn't dead. Seeing that he was breathing, she quickly wanted to call the ambulance but she knew the cops would be involved since it involved a removal of bullets. They might start investigating her and all that or they may even accuse of her shooting him if he eventually didn't survive it.

A car drove in and Joan stepped down.

"Right in time. Come and help me carry him inside, please," Joan rushed towards her and they both carried the strange man and went to lay him on the long couch in the living room.

"Invite a trusted Doctor quickly," Amy said as she quickly ran from the living room to get first aid.

Joan did as commanded and examined the strange man's temperature, while she was at it, Amy appeared and they began to administer first aid to him.

"When will the doctor get here?" Amy asked impatiently. She doesn't want the strange man to die before the doctor arrives.

"Soon. I told him how urgent this is," just as Joan finished speaking, a knock could be heard on the door.

Joan stood and shouted, "come in!"

The doctor appeared with his tools and immediately began to administer treatment to the man while Amy and Joan just stood side by a side, distance away, and were watching nervously.

After thirty minutes had passed, the man's breathing became steady as the bullet had been removed from him and the injured part of his body had been bandaged.

The doctor stood from where he sat and turned to Joan and Amy who had been standing quietly since he came in here, "he would be fine. Please don't disturb him, he needs a lot of sleep but whenever he wakes, tell him to take these drugs to heal faster." The doctor handed over a list containing the drugs they were to buy for the strange man and the prescription.

"Okay, thank you. Send us the amount you will charge for this and your bank details," Joan said.

"I will. Bye," the doctor walked out politely.

"Who is he?"

"Shhhh!" Amy shut Joan up and took her away from the living room.

When they got inside her room, she began to narrate how she received a call to come and save her kids only to get there and be kidnapped by some soldiers who turned out to be Alessandro's Clan soldiers. She also explained everything that Lord Douglas did to her at the house that Michael was kept and how the place became bloody

\*Is Broderick even safe?" Joan was concerned about Broderick.

"I really hope he's safe. I think it was this strange man that lead his men to save me," Amy said.

"I wonder who he could be," Joan said thoughtfully.

"Same here, we'll find out when he wakes up," Amy said and then placed a call across to Broderick.

She called up to nineteen times but her call wasn't answered.

\*I'm worried, Broderick is not picking up," Amy said.

"Let's just be calm. Maybe he isn't settled yet. I don't think a man like Broderick can die that easily." Joan

encouraged Amy even though she was doubtful herself about whether Broderick will make it out of there alive or not.

Amy received a call at this moment and she quickly picked up her phone hoping earnestly that it was Broderick but it turned out to be Irvin.

"Brother!" Amy called sadly, "are you about to give me a bad news?"

"Are you fine? Where are you?" Irvin asked.

"I'm safe and in my new house. How is Broderick?"

The call came to an end all of a sudden.

Amy was stunned.

"What?" Joan asked.

"It's my brother, he hung the call up. He didn't tell me about Broderick," Amy lamented. Her worry increased even more.

About ten minutes later, Irvin's call came through on her phone again and she quickly answered, "brother, why did you hang up? Is Broderick dead?"

"You are not in your house. Where are you?" Irvin asked.

"In my new mansion. How is Broderick?"

"Your new mansion! send me the address now," Irvin said and hung up.

Amy threw her phone angrily away and stood, "why is he ignoring my question about Broderick?"

Joan could not listen to what Irvin was saying since the phone wasn't on loud speaker, "please take it easy, Amy."

Amy reasoned that Irvin would not be able to skip question about Broderick if he comes here as they would be face to face. Or he probably has a reason for not wanting to talk about Broderick yet.

She bent and picked up her phone then quickly texted the address of her new mansion to Irvin.

"Got it!" Irvin's reply came through almost immediately she pressed the 'sent' button.

"Irvin will be here soon," Amy said.

"Oh! Okay" Joan said and the both of them walked back to the living room.

They both sat quietly on different couches while the strange man still laid on the longest couch, sleeping sound

Amy couldn't stop looking at the tall man who had a very firm and handsome face,

She looked at Joan who was busy with her phone and whispered, "what are you doing?"

"Trying to see if there is any news about Broderick online," Joan responded.

"Found any yet?"

"No, not yet, Joan whispered back. They are trying to keep their voices low so as not to awake the man sleeping. The doctor had said they shouldn't disturb him but let him wake by himself.

"This man!" Amy gestured to the strange man laying on the couch. "He's hot!"

Joan looked at the tall man and smirked, "indeed! But I'll tell Broderick you said another man is hot."

Amy chuckled, "it's just an harmless remark."

"Tell that to Broderick," Joan said and set her face back to her phone.

Amy sighed as her face went back to that of worry. How and where is Broderick

Alessandro now?

A knock landed on her door and Amy stood and spoke as she walked to the door, "come in, please."

Irvin walked in and Amy immediately hugged him. She had missed him and it had been a long time she saw him.

"Brother, I'm just tired of everything," Amy began to cry.

"It's okay, I'm here now," Irvin lead her to the living room and once she sighted the man laying on the bed, he paused and asked Amy, "who is this?"

Amy narrated whom the man was, how he tried to save her, received bullet in the process, how he drove her home and how she got a doctor to remove the bullet from his body.

Irvin sat and said, "I found out late that Broderick was attacked by his clan. We could have saved him before some strange set of people came to save him."

"Some strange of people?" Joan repeated inquisitively.

"Yes, we don't who they are. They defeated many of the Alessandro's soldier and saved Broderick. Broderick is presently in his house and all of those strangers are nowhere to be found," Irvin said

"That's weird!" Joan said.

"Really weird!" Irvin added.

Amy was releived that Broderick was safe but why wasn't he answering her call?

"I called Broderick a number of times but he wouldn't answer the call, do you know why?" Amy asked.

"No. Only Brett can know why. Thing is, Broderick doesn't recognize who I am to him, he only remembers Brett so Brett will know his whereabouts better," Irvin said.

Amy immediately placed a call across to Brett and he answered, "Miss. Amy, don't worry about Mr. Broderick. he's save."

"So why isn't he answering my call?" Amy asked.

"He didn't give me the permission to disclose that, I'm sorry. But just know he's fine," Brett said.

\*And my kids?" Amy asked.

\*They are fine too." Brett responded,

Amy sighed, "I haven't spoken to Broderick ever since he spoke some hurtful words to me, anyways, tell him to call me whenever he deems fit."

"Got it." Brett said and Amy hung the call up.

"At least, the people who are most important to me are safe," Amy heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

The strange man on the long couch suddenly coughed and everyone in the room set their gaze on him, he fluttered his eyes opened and looked around the room then he sat up slowly.

He looked at everyone in the room, from Joan, to Amy, to Irvin.

"Hey, did you remember me? You saved me!" Amy said and the man furrowed his brow.

"I do..." The man answered briefly and winced in pain.

"Hey sorry," Joan said and the man nodded.

"What's up man, I'm Irvin and you?" Irvin asked the strange man.

"Nolan Travis, the prince of East Hill," he responded and everyone in the room exchanged a surprising look.

“Nolan Travis!” Joan exclaimed in shock. Everyone had heard rumors of the old system of government that EastHill and WestHill still practices. They still practice a system of Monarchy unlike North Hill and South Hill that practices the democratic system of government.

Actually, the four countries, North Hill, South Hill, EastHill and WestHill are neighbouring countries with well defined borders and neither of the countries have had a reason to fight with one another for the past hundred years.

Just to be sure, Joan immediately made a research about the king of EastHill and it's rulers, he saw – an old man who should be in his seventies, as the king and his look alike handsome prince who was indeed, Nolan Travis.

“Joan, have you confirmed?” Amy can easily guess what her personal assistant was doing on her phone.

Joan stood and showed the screen of the phone to Amy, Amy checked and confirmed that indeed, the strange man was the prince of EastHill. It's no wonder he looked hot. Irvin collected the phone from Amy and confirmed.

“Nice to meet you, Prince Nolan Travis,” Irvin said. Amy said the same words and Joan also repeated the same words.

“Nice to meet you all and thanks for saving me,” Prince Nolan said.

Amy didn't know why she find prince Nolan to be very attractive, the more she stares at him is the more he looked even more handsome before her.

Joan could discern the look on Amy's face and she coughed briefly when she realized that Amy was lost in looking at prince Nolan.

“You are welcome. But thanks so much for saving me. If I guess right, you lead those men who confronted the Alessandro's clan soldier, right?” Amy asked.

“That's right, I had come here for a business meetings on behalf of my kingdom but when my men informed me of how a beautiful woman like you was being slapped by Lord Douglas, I decided to challenge him.”

Prince Nolan said.

\*And don't you think that may cause a fight between our country and yours?” Joan asked.

ur identity except the people in this room so I advise we all keep my identity a secrete. If the secretes ever gets leaked, I'll at least know that one of us did it and to me, it will mean that you betray me,” Prince Nolan said.

“You received a bullet on my behalf, I can't betray you, Irvin is my blood brother whom I trust so much, he will

never betray you and as for Joan, my sister from another mother, she can never reveal your identity to anyone. So don't worry, okay?” Amy asked and he nodded.

\*\*Excuse us!” Irvin stood and gestured for Amy to follow him.

“Amy, what did you think of prince Nolan?” He asked.

“Nothing. I guess he will get going soon,” Amy said.

“I'm not saying you should push yourself on him but if he offers to be your friend, then accept it,” Irvin said.

“Why?”

“All neighboring countries respect EastHill greatly, they are very powerful. If you can be friend with him, just like he helped you now, he will help you countless times and can even help to get your kids back,” Irvin said.

“What if he demands something in return?” Amy asked and added, “just like Michael?”  
“Listen Amy, not all men are the same. Michael is a useless idiot and a spoilt bastard. He always have ulterior motive but I have heard so much about the prince of EastHill, I think he’s a good man. But overall, let your instincts lead you. You don’t have to do what I said, just do whatever you wish. All I’m giving you now is just an advise,” Irvin pulled her closer to him and hugged her, after he disengaged, he said, “I’ll leave now. If you ever need anything, don’t hesitate to call me.”

“Are you leaving us with a stranger, what if he hurts us?” Amy asked.

“If he wants to hurt you, he wouldn’t have taken you out of that bloody place and received a bullet for you.” Irvin smiled and walked away.

Amy turned back at Prince Nolan who just had his head lowered and his two hands resting on his big thighs. He is well built and looked huge and burly but he is super handsome.

Amy walked slowly back to the living room and sat.

Prince Nolan raised his head to Amy and asked, “are you scared of me?”

Amy looked towards the door then back at him, “scared? Of course not.”

“I can’t hurt you. The day I hurt you is the day I’ll kill myself. Did you believe me?” He asked and Amy exchanged glances at Joan who also looked surprised at his words. He stood very tall all of a sudden and looked around, he walked away from them immediately.

“He just entered the kitchen, are we safe or should we run for our lives?” Joan asked.

“Let’s wait and see what he’s up to,” Amy said and soon, Prince Nolan arrived with a knife.

Joan and Amy immediately stood and wanted to run away but he spoke in his hard and thick accent, “I’m not hurting anyone.”

Amy and Joan held eachother’s hand fearfully while looking at him in shock.

“I just want to prove my words,” Prince Nolan said and pierced his hand, blood immediately began to gush out,

Amy and Joan screamed at the same time.

“Why did you do that?” Joan shouted.

“To prove that I will really kill myself if I ever hurt Amy,” he said.

“How did you know my name? And again, I want to ask, how did you know my house address? I have just moved into this mansion?” Amy asked.

“Did you think I will save someone that I did not know? After my men told me you were being bullied, I told them to make all research about you and found out everything about you in minutes,” he said.

Amy sighed, “this is weird but you are just getting healed and then you hurt yourself again.”

Prince Nolan threw the knife away and went to sit, “Amy, would you not mind treating my arms?”

Joan and Amy exchanged glances as if asking if they can dare to approach him. He looked impossible to approach.

“I’m not scary!”

“You are!” Joan and Amy said at the same time and he chuckled.

When the two women saw him laugh, they were relieved.

“Did he just laugh?” Joan asked Amy and Amy nodded.  
“Get the first aid kit quick,” Amy demanded and Joan quickly ran off.  
Amy then walked to him and sat beside him slowly, “your hand, please?” She requested and Prince Nolan stretched his long hand towards her.  
Amy received his hand and found it to be very sexy, his fingers were long and his skin were a little hairy. She instinctively looked at his face and their faces locked up, like a padlock that suddenly got locked and had its keys thrown away.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 109**

### **Chapter 109 Lord Douglas Horrible Fate**

Amy summoned all the courage she had before she could unlock her face from him. He examined where he had cut himself and then held his hand until Joan arrived with the kit. As soon as the kit was placed down, she began to treat him. She noticed that he was staring at her face but she ignored.

After she was done, she stood and gestured for Joan to take the kit away. After Joan had left, Amy went to sit on the couch that was opposite his.

“I heard of how it had been tough on you over here,” Prince Nolan suddenly spoke.

“Tell me what you find out precisely about me?” Amy asked.

“That Michael Alessandro took you away from here and by the time you returned, both Broderick Alessandro and your kids couldn’t remember whom you are to them anymore,” he said.

“Research well made,” Amy said.

“I’ll be meeting with your father tomorrow to discuss about business matters after which I will leave in six days time,” Prince Nolan said.

“So you planned on spending seven days here?” Amy asked.

“Yes. And I need a favor from you?” He requested.

“Please go on!” Amy requested.

“Please accommodate me until my stay here is over,” he said and added, “this mansion is a very big one, it can accommodate more than twenty people, kindly give me a room, please?”

Amy was not expecting such request, she frowned slightly and said, “two adults of opposite sex living under the same roof? I don’t think it’s what I want to do. I’m so sorry.”

“I understand that I’m still a stranger to you but please trust me, I won’t hurt you. It’s just the wish of a prince to stay here with you,” he said.

“Why should I accommodate you? Because you received bullet for me or?” Amy asked.

“No, not at all. You are free to decline. But if you let me stay here, I can help in whatever way I can,” he said.

“In what ways can you help me?” Amy wanted to know what ways he could help her in particular.

“Well, I could help get your children back,” Prince Nolan said.

“And what make you think that Broderick and his wife won’t take them back after you leave? The only way to get my kids and Broderick back is to make them recover their

memory and that's almost impossible. Taking the kids away from them is just a temporary solution." . .

"I know of an old physician in our kingdom who could use his old techniques of healing people to help your kids and Broderick to recover their memory but the downside of this is that he can't come over here, you can only go to meet him over there," he said.

"But can he really help people to recover their memory?" Amy asked.

"Yes, he can. At least, I have witnessed him heal two people who had a loss of memory. Infact, you could browse on Google about the old sage," he said, Amy brought out her phone and went to the Google website," what keyword should I type on the search box?"

"Just search for 'EastHill oldest physician,'" he responded,

Amy searched for the exact keywords and the first results Amy saw was a bio of the man and some people's review of his techniques. She clicked on the website at the top search result and began to read about the old sage.

After a couple of minutes, she confirmed with the reviews of people that he was such a talented physician. What's so amazing was that he doesn't use the modern technique to treat people, he uses the old technique to heal people.

"I think I'll like to try him but how do I get my kids to follow me?" Amy asked. She was so desperate in helping her children recover her memory. If it works for her children, she could tell Broderick to come over so he can get healed and recover his memory but on the other side, she was scared of going to a strange land.

She had only met prince Nolan today, though he received a bullet for her but is that enough reason as to why she would follow him to his country?

"So for you to take me to your country to meet the physician, I have to let you stay here for seven days?" Amy asked.

"No, I never said so," Prince Noah stood and said," the last thing I want is for you to misunderstand me. Amy, if you don't want to accomodate me, it's fine. If you wish to follow me to my country in the next six days, then good, if you don't trust me enough, fine still. I won't force you. It's nice meeting you," he said and stretched his hand towards her.

Amy sighed and stood, she received his handshake and watched as he walked out. Amy remained standing still thinking about what he said, while in her thought, Joan saw her from afar and walked to her.

"Amy, the food is ready," she said and both women went to sit at the dinning.

Joan noticed that Amy was absentminded and then she asked, "Amy, are you still thinking about Prince Nolan?"

"No. I'm thinking about what he said," Amy said and explained everything that prince Nolan said before she could even ask.

Joan was stunned, "he is such a rich man, I'm sure he can lodge in the hotel for one year even if he so wish, why would he want you to accomodate him?"

"Sincerely, I don't know. It's wierd and although the search result about the old physician seems legit, can 1 really follow a man I know for less than eight hours to his country in six days time? What if he turns out to be the opposite of who he is? Just like Michael?" Amy asked.

"Not every man would be like Michael, though. I have not even heard any news about Michael's whereabouts until now," Joan 'said.

Amy sighed and began to eat.

“Irvin said Prince Nolan is a good man but Irvin is only judging based on what people say about him or what he read about him, he didn’t know how deep his heart is. I’m scared. Though I want my children to recover their memory, I still think it’s too much of a risk,” Amy lamented.

\*Amy, let’s eat first then we will think about this. I assure you that we would not make a decision that will affect us negatively.” Joan said.

Amy tried so hard to pushed the thought aside and continued eating.

After they were done eating, Joan went to the kitchen with the empty dishes that they had used in eating while Amy stood from the chair. As she walked to her room, she wondered why Broderick didn’t want to speak with her.

When it was the morning of the following day, a knock on the door awoke Amy. She walked to Joan’s room and saw that she was sound asleep and didn’t wake despite the knock. Amy guessed that she must have worked overnight, reason behind why she slept so sound.

Amy walked up to the door and on opening it, she saw Broderick.

“Hi!” She greeted briefly.

“Hey!” Broderick said and silence dominated both of them. Neither of them said a word for another ten seconds.

“Erm... Did you want to come inside?” Amy asked.

“No.”

“Oh!” Amy wondered what his purpose for coming here was then.

“I’m so sorry that my grandfather had to bully you, it really hurts me that he did,” Broderick said.

“It’s fine, have you found Michael?”

“No one knows where he is. I need you to follow me somewhere,” Broderick said and Amy looked at the casual wear she was wearing. She hasn’t even bathed yet.

“You can go ahead and dress, I’ll wait for you in my car,” Broderick said.

“Why don’t you want to come in? You can wait inside?” Amy suggested.

“Nothing,” Broderick turned and went to his car.

Amy wondered why he was acting wierd, she went inside and quickly bathed then she quickly dressed up. She then walked to Joan’s room and called her a number of times but she wouldn’t respond.

She then scribbled the words ‘I went out with Broderick,’ in a sheet of paper and placed it beside her. Then she walked out

Once she got to where Broderick’s car was, the door to the driver’s seat opened on it’s own and she stepped in.

Broderick didn’t spare her a glance but rather kept driving quietly.

“You didn’t want to speak with me yesterday, may I know why?” Amy asked, looking at his side profile.

“No.”

“You don’t want to tell me why you don’t want to speak with me? Do you care if I made it out of there alive cause you didn’t even call to check on me?” Amy asked despite his cold attitude.

But Broderick didn't say any word but kept driving.

Amy sighed and lamented, "I wonder where you are taking me to."

Broderick kept quiet still and soon arrived on a bridge that crossed one of the rivers in North Hill. There was a lorry already parked while Broderick parked his car before the Lorry.

"Get down," Broderick said and stepped down. Amy got down too. The sight of the river was scary and Amy couldn't help but wonder what their purpose here was.

Broderick clapped as a signal and two tall men jumped down from front seats of the Lorry and came to open the locked back door of the lorry and brought out an old man who was tied in the hand and leg.

It took a while before Amy recognized the old man to be Lord Douglas.

Lord Douglas was made to sit by the edge of the bridge resting on the irons that barricaded the bridge. His mouth was sealed with a tape so he couldn't make a sound. The two men took steps back while Broderick walked towards Lord Douglas and angrily removed the tape on his mouth.

"Did you think you are god? Just because you are the clan master, you think you can bully anyone you like?" Broderick asked.

"Broderick, I know you have anger issues but don't act stupid, we can talk amicably," Lord Douglas said.

"Talk amicably, huh? If you had hurt me alone, I'll have forgiven you but you slapped her, Broderick pointed to Amy with so much pain in his eyes. "Did you know how much that hurts me? I told you I can destroy the entire clan because of her but you did not believe me. Where are the Alessandro's clan soldiers now?" Broderick asked.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I'm still your grandfather, you can't hurt me, son," Lord Douglas said. He was scared of what Broderick would do to him.

Broderick turned to Amy and said, "this man slapped you until you spat blood, what punishment does he deserve?"

Amy shook her head, she couldn't stand an old man being punished, she didn't know what to say.

Broderick commanded the men, "throw him inside the river. The fishes will thank us that we provided them with a food."

"Broderick!" Lord Douglas screamed, "I beg you, please don't do this."

The two men carried Lord Douglas at once and wanted to throw him into the river when Amy suddenly shouted, "stop!"

The men stopped at her command but Lord Douglas body was already beyond the barricade that guarded the bridge and only his hands were being held by the two men. Should they let go of his two hands, he would fall directly inside the river.

Broderick looked at Amy with rage and asked, "what?"

"Don't throw him inside the river, please!" She pleaded. "please!"

"Did you want to let him go freely for what he did to you?" Broderick questioned.

Amy walked over to Lord Douglas who was in the middle of death and life and asked him, "where is Michael?"

"He would rather die than reveal where Michael is, I'm sure he would know where Michael is," Broderick said, he had already thought that asking Lord Douglas about where Michael is won't yield any result.

\*1 swear I swear with my life that I don't know where he is," Lord Douglas said, "please

beg him not to hurt me, please I promise to pay you back in the future.”

Amy turned from him and gestured to talk to Broderick privately. Broderick and Amy walked to the barricade that was opposite the one that the two guards and Lord Douglas was.

\* You can't kill your grandfather just because he slapped me, I know you are hurt but are there not other lesser

punishment?” Amy asked and added, “what will the clan members say if they find out that you killed your grandfather, the clan master?”

“I don't care what anyone say. If I did not show the clan what I can do to protect people I love, they won't stop trying to attack me,” Broderick said.

“Think of something else, then...please, don't throw him inside the river.” Amy said.

“Please!”

Broderick looked at her and said, “you don't understand why I need to throw him inside the river.”

Broderick held her hand and walked with her to the car. After making her sit at the seat beside the driver's seat, he commanded the second man to drive Amy home.

Before Amy could even protest, the second guard had got to the driver's seat and was already driving Amy home,

“The fuck!” Amy was angry, “did he just think he can take me anywhere and send me back whenever he deems fit?” Amy was angry at Broderick's arrogant behavior.

Will he eventually kill that old man? What sort of a man can't even listen to her advise?

Amy was angry at Broderick that she brought out her phone and blocked his number.

Just a few more minutes to get to Amy's mansion, the car stopped moving. The guard who was driving stepped down and noticed that the two tires had become flat.

“It seems the front tires hit a nail or something similar, I have to replace it,” the guard said and Amy stepped down from the car.

“Then do it.”

“There are no tires here, I have to go and get them, please wait inside the car, I'll be back soon,” the guard said and Amy nodded.

Once the guard disappeared, Amy decided to take a cab home. Even Broderick's guard annoys her.

As she await a cab, a black Maybach parked before her and as she wondered who was inside the car, the tinted window came down and she saw Prince Travis Noah dressed in a white turban and a white long-sleeve lace.

She was amused by his mode of dressing that she found herself smiling.

“Amy, come in,” he gestured with a smile and Amy opened the door and got in.

“Good morning, Prince Nolan!” Amy greeted.

“Good morning. What is a beautiful woman like you doing alone in the street?” Prince Nolan asked and added, “can we skate together?”

“Skate?”

\*Yeah,” Prince Nolan slowed the movement of the car when they were just a few seconds to Amy's house and said, “this mansion beside yours is mine now. I will be staying there for the next five days, we can skate together there, if you don't mind, It's boring staying there alone, you know?”

Amy chuckled, “I don't even know how to skate.”

“Then I will consider it an honour to teach you” he said and looked at Amy with a bright

smile," shall I drive you into my mansion and let's have some fun?"  
Seeing that his mansion was just beside hers and that today was a Saturday- a free day that she doesn't have to go to work, she agreed with a nod.  
"Hurray!" Prince Nolan jubilated playfully and drove inside his mansion.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 110**

### **Chapter 110 Let The Ground Open And Swallow Me**

Once they arrived at the mansion, both adults stepped down from different sides of the car.

"You should have waited for me to open the door for you," Prince Nolan said.

"That's not necessary," Amy smiled.

"Would you like to drink something before we skate?" He asked.

"I won't really be staying long though, let's just skateboard," Amy said and he nodded.

"Okay, hold on," Prince Nolan said and walked in. He came back, dressed in a tightly hugged trouser and shirt. He was holding the skates.

"Couldn't skate with a lace," he giggled as he spoke.

"True."

He wore the skates in his legs and rollerskated a distance away then skated back. Amy watched him adorably as he does that.

"Now you have to wear this," He pointed to the other skate boot on the ground.

"What if I fall?" Amy asked worriedly.

He bent and helped her wear the skates while Amy leaned her two hands on his shoulder. He stood slowly until they were both standing before each other.

Amy was seriously struggling to stand still as she wasn't good at skating.

"Just hold my hand, you can do this," he assured and Amy held onto his hand, he began to skate with her while Amy kept struggling not to fall.

Eventually, her courage failed her and her leg slipped but he was quick to carry her.

Amy sighed, if she fall that way, she will seriously get injured. Amy looked at his cute face and said softly. "thank you."

He smiled and carried her inside his living room, he placed her gently on the couch and then took off the skate on his legs.

Amy received a call at that moment and seeing that it was Joan, she answered it, "Joan, what's up?"

"You are not with Broderick, where could you be?" Joan asked.

Amy wondered how Joan knew she wasn't with Broderick, "I'm with Prince Nolan. Don't worry, I'll come home soon."

"Okay, I'll keep your breakfast," she said and added, "Amy, please be careful."

"Sure." Amy said and hung the call up.

"Would you still like to take something?" He asked.

"Not at all. I'm fine. Thanks for the kind offer," Amy said.

Prince Nolan crossed his legs and said, "so have you thought about following me to my country yet so I can arrange for how your kids will be secretly taken away with you?"

"Not yet," Amy replied,

"You need to come to a decision quick, Amy. Taking the kids away from Broderick will be so hard, I need to have proper plan in place before I can get the kids from him," Prince Nolan said.

"I know, right?" Amy said and sighed. She suddenly stood and said, "I need to get going."

"Why? Did I say something wrong?" Prince Nolan asked as he stood.

"I just... I just suddenly feel overwhelmed, you know..." She sighed and looked at him. Prince Travis held her right arm and said, "come here."

Amy walked closer to him and then he told her, "I know you have been broken and hurt severally but don't forget that not all men are the same. I just want you to be happy."

"But why? Why did you protect me? Why did you want me to be happy? There has to be a reason behind it," Amy was bothered.

Prince Travis sighed, "I find you attractive." He quickly added, "but that doesn't mean I want to start a relationship with you."

"I can't just follow you to a strange land, you need to understand this," Amy said. The distance between the both of them was little.

"Okay, take your time and come to a conclusion soon. I'll respect whatever the outcome of your decision is. I was just being concerned." Prince Nolan said.

"I understand, bye," Amy said and turned then walked out of the mansion.

As soon as she entered her mansion, she saw Broderick's sport car in the compound.

'Broderick is here?' she mumbled to herself and began to walk towards him.

Broderick stepped down from the car and waited for her until she got before him. "Are you meeting with Prince Nolan?"

"Yes, what's the problem with that?" Amy asked. She guessed that Joan had probably told him about her whereabouts

"You have enough problems already, do you want to add more?" Broderick asked.

"Who have problems?" Amy was still angry at him for telling the driver to forcefully drive her away from the brideg. She hissed angrily and said, "did you eventually kill your own grandfather?"

"How about you tell me what you are doing in prince Nolan's house?"

"Excuse me! Last I remember, we are not even in a relationship. You called me a few days ago telling me about how you want to focus on your wife and family. Did you know how much that hurts me? No, you don't. I got slapped by your grandfather all because they were trying to get you to say the truth and now you suddenly appeared out of nowhere questioning my whereabouts," Amy spilled angrily.

"You don't have any right to question me. What are you even doing here?" She asked angrily.

Broderick grabbed her arms but she pulled her hand away roughly, "don't touch me. All you ever cause me is pain."

\*Amy!"

"Don't call my name. You have never truly made me happy. Go back to your wife," Amy said and wanted to walk away from him but he grabbed her arms.

Amy yanked her hand off his grip and shouted, "fucking leave me alone."

She immediately ran inside with a breaking heart.

Broderick remained standing still. He wondered why she was acting differently. She even walked out of him.

He should have apologized first for what he said on phone ...but didn't Joan tell her that he was sorry for what he said?

?

Broderick sighed and got inside his car, he wanted to drive away but he knew that his heart wouldn't let him be at rest. Even now, his heart was being tortured.

He opened the door of the car and walked inside the mansion, he saw Joan drinking a tea and watching the television then he asked her, "can I go to Amy's room?"

"She said she wants to be alone," Joan answered and continued drinking her tea.

"She will be grossly hurt without me, I'm hurt too. We need to see each other to heal," Broderick said.

"Are you hurt? And I thought you don't even have a heart," Joan said.

"I do have a heart. It was only dead for a long period of time but I think it has come alive now. And my heart is beating for Amy," Broderick said.

"...Only?"

"Yes, only Amy."

"Only Amy and not Martha bitch?" Joan asked.

Broderick wanted to rebuke her for calling the mother of his kids bitch but he ignored.

Joan was the only person who can help him meet with Amy.

"Only Amy, trust me," Broderick said.

Joan hummed and gulped in all of her tea. She stood and said, "well, you have to be careful of what you say to Amy. She is really going through a lot."

"I understand and I'm ready to make things right," Broderick said.

"Okay, come with me," Joan said and lead Broderick to Amy's room.

Once she knocked on the room, Amy spoke out loud, "come in."

Joan opened the door and came in with Broderick. Amy looked away angrily as soon as she sighed Broderick and swallowed. She wasn't expecting to see Broderick.

"I know you want to be alone but even you wish for Mr. Broderick around you," Joan said,

"I don't wish for him around me," Amy argued but Joan only smiled and walked away.

Broderick walked up to her and wanted to curve his arms around her but she pushed it away. "just go, please."

"Amy! I'm sorry for..."

Just leave. Please!" Amy exclaimed.

Broderick sighed and stood. He felt a greater pain in his heart that Amy was adamant in wanting him to leave.

The Amy he knows was not so strong as to tell him to leave. How would she heal if he leaves? Broderick wondered but decided to give her a break anyways. He stood and said, "fine. I'll be available if you need me."

As he turned, the door opened and his eyes met with Prince Nolan Travis, Brett had already sent him Prince Nolan's pictures so he was quick to recognize him.

Broderick's head was banging hard on seeing Prince Travis in Amy's room.

Actually, once Amy got to her room, she had placed a call across to Travis to come over and play with her for a while. She felt like playing with him could help her heal the pains that Broderick had and was causing her.

"Hi, Mr. Broderick," Prince Nolan stretched his hands towards him but Broderick ignored and looked at Amy.

"You invited a man into your room?" Broderick was finding this scene so hard to believe. "You literally have a woman living with you in your house, so? We don't have a relationship and you have no right to question who or what comes to me. Will you leave now?" Amy asked.

"I think you should respect her decision, Mr. Broderick. She wants you to leave," Prince Travis who now had his two hands inside his pocket said.

Broderick felt like a wicked beast was tearing his heart apart. The sharp pains he was feeling in his heart was as though someone wicked was piercing a sharp needle into his heart. He clenched his fist as he tried to absorb the pain.

Firstly, Amy went to Prince Travis house for a couple of hours. Only God knows what happens between the two and now...Prince Travis is here in her room, Broderick thought.

"You trusted a man you have barely known for forty eight hours," Broderick said in pain to Amy.

"You think you can question why I trusted a man who saved me from the mess your grandfather caused and received bullet on my behalf?" Amy asked.

"You will regret this," Broderick said to Amy.

"I already had many regrets, I'm used to them. Will you leave now?" She said.

Broderick turned to Prince Travis and said, "I know you are happy for the misunderstanding going on between Amy and I, I can't deny the fact that I'm hurt greatly by her words but nonetheless, let me warn you. If you ever hurt her, not only will I come for you, I'll come for your entire kingdom."

"I am Prince Nolan, the only prince of East Hill. Don't dare to threaten my kingdom." Prince Nolan spoke in anger,

"My name is Broderick Alessandro, the most powerful man in North Hill. If you hurt Amy, you and your entire kingdom will pay severely for it," Broderick said and looked at Amy painfully then walked out.

Amy bursted into tears as soon as Broderick dissapeared. Prince Nolan Travis walked quickly to her and hugged her dearly. She began to sob on his shirt.

She cried for a long time in Prince Nolan's arms while he just kept quiet. Amy felt a little relief after she had cried.

Prince Nolan helped her to sit on her bed then sat beside her, he cleaned the tears on her face with his handkerchief and said, "I'm sorry you are going through a lot but I assure you, it will be over soon. A time WIII come when you will experience happiness alone."

"I'm following you to your kingdom," Amy succumbed as she hugged him dearly. She didn't know why she suddenly trusted him but she just wanted to escape here.

If she can stop loving Callan then she can stop loving Broderick. It's not like it's impossible to stop loving someone, Amy thought.

"Are you sure of this?" Prince Nolan Travis asked.

"That's right. I'm so sure. Please work on getting my children away from Broderick," Amy said.

"Consider it done" Prince Travis said.

Five days later, Prince Travis and Amy stood by the seashore. There is a large sea that separated East Hill from North Hill. One could either go by a plane or by a flight.

Prince Nolan Travis came by a flight with his entourage when he was coming to North

Hill but due to the nature of things- 'the illegal going away with Amy's kids, he had to return with the flight.

Amy was nervous as she awaits her children. Prince Nolan had told her that her children will be brought soon.

In a jiffy, the children were brought and were carried inside the ship one after the other. They had all been drugged to sleep.

After they had all been placed on the beds inside the ship, Prince Nolan looked at Amy and said, "it's time to get in."

Amy had a single drop of tears fall from her eyes, "Bye, North Hill." She had a feeling she might never come to NorthHill again. In her fantasy, she might probably fall in love with Prince Nolan and probably become his queen in the future then live a happy ever after with her kids.

With her kids around her, she believes she has everything. As for Meedaq's group, she had entrusted all it's affairs into the hands of Joan who had now stepped up as the CEO of Meedaq's group.

Amy turned and stepped away from the soil of North Hill into the steps that leads into the boat while Prince Nolan Travis followed behind.

In a jiffy, the ship began to sail.

Amy and Prince Travis just stayed quiet as the ship moved towards EastHill. Amy was nervous, she can only hope that everything goes well and hoped that leaving North Hill will be equivalent to leaving her pains behind.

Whereas, Broderick had been informed about how his kids got missing from school. He had already shut down the school and arrested all the management team of the school. He had placed a search for his children in the entire NorthHill.

Precisely one hour later, Brett drove into the warehouse that Broderick had kept all the management team of the school, he had wanted to deal with them himself for being careless about his kids.

Brett stepped down and said, while panting heavily, "Sir, a boat just sailed to East Hill and it was that of Prince Nolan Travis."

"Prince Nolan didn't take a plane back?"

\*His private jet can only contain two people, all his escorts had come earlier to North Hill by ship before he came by a plane. It's suspicious that he went away with a ship," Brett said and Broderick thought deeply.

"Is Amy in her apartment?"

Brett immediately made few calls for his men to find out the whereabouts of Amy.

A few minutes later, Brett started getting reports.

"Amy is not in her apartment, sir..." Brett said.

After receiving another call, Brett's face dropped and he said to Broderick, "Amy was seeing around the Blue sea."

"The fuck! Let's go there," Broderick jumped inside Brett's car while Brett drove like a crazy somebody. He sped so fast that a journey that was supposed to take fifteen minutes took only seven minutes.

When he parked, Broderick and Brett stepped down immediately. Brett asked about Amy from the ship captains, they didn't know her by name but he described her to them.

"Actually, she left with Prince Travis," one of the captains said.

“What!” Broderick exclaimed.

“Did you see some kids taken into the ship too?” Broderick asked.

The captains exchanged glances as if wondering whether to spill the truth, but considering Broderick Alessandro’s status in the country, they spilled it.

“We saw some sleeping kids being taken from a car into the ship, they were six in numbers,” he said.

“Get me a boat!” Broderick shouted. He can’t lose Amy and lose his six kids at the same time.

“Sir!”

“Sir!”

“Sir!”

Brett and the ship captains exclaimed in shock. Broderick Going to East Hill is like a suicide mansion.

“I say get me the boat!” Broderick shouted, angry veins visible on his forehead. He felt like his heart will stop functioning if he can’t find the kids.

Brett held Broderick’s arms and said, “No, you can’t go. That’s not our country and they will kill you, sir.”

Broderick pushed Brett away angrily, he was going crazy, he shouted on the captains, “get me a fucking ship!”

“Leave!” Brett shouted to all the captains in the border and they all ran away for their life. They can’t afford to transport Broderick there.

Broderick had tears fall freely from his eyes, he turned to Brett who was still on the ground and said weakly, “my children! My children!” He fell to his knees and buried his head in the sands of the seashore, sobbing aggressively.

Whereas, Amy eventually arrived at East Hill and was led by over a hundred guards into the one of the biggest and most beautiful palace in the world. The East Hill palace was one of the biggest palace in the world,

Prince Travis ordered for the children to be taken to a room then he led Amy towards a different room.

“Amy, this is not your room but I need you to meet someone before taking you to your room,” he said gentlemanly,

“Sure,” Amy assumed that this person would be the King, Prince Travis’s father but when the door of the room before her opened, she almost wished for the ground to open and swallow her up when she saw the person