

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 111

Chapter 111 Take The Woman Back

Amy turned to look at Prince Nolan who was behind her, "what's going on here?"

"Michael is my friend," Prince Nolan declared.

*Amy. I know you are surprised to see me but I mean no harm," the man who had just appeared from the room said. He was Michael.

Amy turned back to Michael and looked at him with disgust, he then said to Prince Nolan," so you deceived me to come over because of your friend?"

"I did not."

"Excuse me!" Amy exclaimed," I should have known that all men are the same." She said painfully. Just when she thought her pain was over, it seems it was just getting started.

"Amy, I didn't deceive you to come. You came on your own will and I didn't lie to you," Prince Nolan said.

He added, "what I said about the physician is true. I will take you and the kids to him tomorrow."

"But why didn't you tell me that Michael was here?"

"It was intentional and I apologize," Prince Nolan said.

"I'm so dissapointed in you," Amy said angrily and looked away.

Michael simply remained quiet, watching her quietly.

"Can you take me to my room?" Amy asked after a period of silence.

"Sure," Prince Nolan lead her to one of the rooms in the palace. Once she got inside the room, she was mesmerized at how big the room was. It had an extra large king size bed that she wondered if she would be staying here with someone else.

She turned to Prince Nolan and asked," erm...is this for me alone?"

"Yes." He said and watched as Amy walked around the room.

"Amy!" He called and she turned to him," I was the one who saved Michael from where Broderick kept him and sent him over here. He had requested of me to bring you over here without telling you but I didn't intend to force you to come over. I'm really sorry for hiding this from you," Prince Nolan said.

"Nice plot!" Amy clapped. "You already lost my trust," Amy sat on the bed and looked at him blankly. There was no anger in her face anymore, perhaps because she assumed that he made a sincere apology.

Prince Nolan nodded briefly and said," I really hope you can forgive me." He added as he pointed to the room next to her," the room next to yours is where your kids are. I think they will be awake soon. You can check on them."

"Alright. And If I need something?" Amy asked.

"Hold on, please." Prince Nolan requested and walked away. He came back a few seconds later with a woman, *here is Bristol, one of the senior maids, she will attend to all your needs."

"Oh! Got it!" Amy said,

"I'll check on you from time to time," Prince Nolan said and walked away.

"You are welcome, miss Amy." Bristol smiled as she walked towards Amy.

"Thank you, Bristol. If I need you, I'll call on you," she said.

"Alright, ma...just dial the remote there and I'll be alerted that you need my attention," she said pointing to a table that has a remote on it.

Amy stood and walked up to the table, she picked up the remote that had only two buttons, the green and red. She had seen similar remote in a top class restaurant some years ago, instead of shouting for servers to attend to someone, one could press the green button on the remote and the server will be alerted and attend to the person. Although the settings here was old, Amy was amused that they engaged modern technology.

"Got it. Thank you," Amy said.

"And I can't wait to meet your beautiful six kids," Bristol smiled.

Amy smirked, "sure...soon!"

Bristol then walked out.

Amy decided to check on her kids but a call came through on her phone at that moment, seeing that it was Joan, she sat back to the bed and said, "hey Joan! What's up?"

"I'm fine. The entire North Hill is hot and fearful at the moment," Joan said.

"What's going on?"

"You don't know? Broderick Alessandro is angry and the entire country is feeling the heat. I think he's trying to force our president to start a war against East Hill," she said.

"A war? EastHill and North Hill has no quarrel," Amy said.

*The quarrel started when Prince Nolan took Broderick Alessandro's kids away. Did you really think Broderick will sit back and let his kids grow in EastHill. Just pray that everything goes well," Joan said.

Amy sighed, "did he ask you about me?"

"No. We haven't met," Joan answered.

"Alright, keep me informed about any news. Need to check on my kids now," Amy said.

"Okay,

Amy then hung the call up and walked out of her room. She saw numerous guards standing at alert, she eventually walked to her children's room.

She realized that Moses was already awake but the rest were still laying on the bed.

Moses was looking around the room obviously wondering how he got here.

Once his eyes set on Amy, he furrowed his brow, "how did we get here?"

"I won't hurt you, I'm here to help you all to recover your memory," Once Amy finished saying this, Elijah and Elisha woke from sleep. They sat upright and on seeing Amy, they recognized her as the woman who had come to their father's house few weeks back and was acting all crazy.

"Why are we here?" Elijah asked in fear. The place looked so strange to them.

"Please keep calm, I won't hurt you. Your dad isn't here but I have brought you here to help you recover your memory" Amy said.

"How can we trust you?" Elisha asked. "Take us back to our dad or bring our dad here."

Before Amy could say another word, the girls woke one after the other. The girls held onto their brother for protection as they wondered how they got here.

"Brother, what are we doing here?" Queen asked Elijah.

"This woman said she brought us here to help us recover our memory but I doubt if dad knows about it," Moses said. "Otherwise dad would have been here."

* Could she have kidnapped us?" Elisha asked.

The girls

en more scared when they heard the word 'kidnap.'

*Please trust me, I will never hurt any of you. When you recover your memory, you will thank me for helping you," Amy said.

"No, take us back to our father!" Moses insisted.

"I don't trust you, take us to our dad," Elijah added.

"Or we'll start screaming, better to take us back to our dad," Angel said.

"Hold on!" Debby said to his brothers and sisters and they all turned to look at her. She stood from the bed and walked up to Amy.

"I have once seeing you in my dream as our mother," Debby said.

"Really?" Amy was surprised

"Yes. But why did you bring us here? Is it really to help us recover our memory?" Debby asked, looking intently at her face.

"Of course," Amy responded.

"Why?" Debby asked.

*Cause I'm actually your mother. I know you won't believe me now but when you all recover your memories, you will believe me," Amy said.

Debby thought quietly and turned to her brothers and sisters, they were all quiet and were looking at her.

She turned back to Amy and said," how do you plan on doing that?"

The children had been a shadow of themselves ever since they had lost their memory. They couldn't remember basic things that other kids remember. Not even the alphabets in English language nor the figures in mathematics. They couldn't do simple calculations but they had been learning fast since then, nonetheless it can't beat recovering their memories.

"There is a trusted physician here that we would go to meet tomorrow. He had helped people recover their memories in the past and I'm sure he can help you recover your memory too."

Debby became hopeful and smiled," thank you so much."

Amy smiled and ruffled her hair,

"Are you guys feeling hungry yet?" Amy asked,

"No, not yet. Where is your room?" Debby asked.

Amy took her out and pointed her room to her, it was just right beside hers," I'll come to check on you from time to time but if you need anything, let me know, okay?"

"Sure." Debby said and Amy walked over to her room in order to give the children some privacy.

Debby returned to her brothers and sisters and Moses immediately spoke," did you really trust that woman?

"Do we have a choice?" Debby asked.

*That's right, we have to act like we trust her while we think of a way to reach dad," Elijah said.

"Dad must be so devastated right now. I really hate this woman, how can she kidnap us?" Elisha asked angrily

"Let's be calm, let's hope she can help us recover our memory," Debby said and jumped on the bed.

"Where in the world is this place?" Moses asked.

"It looks like an ancient castle," Queen responded.

"Why don't we tell that woman to take us around the castle just to have a look around, we would be able to deduce a way to escape, what did you all think?" Elijah asked.

"I think that's a great idea. We can't reside here while thinking that what the woman said is true," Elisha said.

"Let's not make any move for now. Let's hold on until she takes us to meet the physician. We will escape from here, sure but let's lay low for now," Debby said.

Moses shrugged and jumped off the bed, he looked around the place and hissed, there is no PES Game here,

are we going to be just sleeping and waking all our life?"

"Such a boring life, I think we should deal with this woman?" Elijah suggested.

"Let's take it easy as Debby said. If we can recover our memory tomorrow, we will know who our true mother is at least. Please let's be patient and calm," Angel said.

The girls kept trying to calm their angry brothers down.

When it was night, a knock landed on Amy's door and she stood from her bed to open it. Seeing Prince Nolan, she greeted, "hey!"

*Has Michael come here?"

*No."

"Good. Cause I warned him not to come to your room," Prince Nolan said.

"Really? Why?" She asked.

"I know you may not like it. I don't want you to feel uncomfortable around here. I brought you here so you can be happy." Prince Nolan said while Amy just kept quiet.

*Would you mind taking a walk with me?"

*Sure," Amy replied with a smile. Since her dress was okay, she just walked out of the room with him.

"Hold on, let me check on my kids," Amy said.

"Don't go."

"Why?"

"If you check on them often, they would not feel comfortable. Remember they didn't see you as their mother yet. But there is another way to check on them," Prince Nolan took her to a computer room and clicked on one of the computers, Amy saw her little children discussing seriously in the room. Apparently, there is a CCTV camera in the children's room

"Oh great! But can I have this computer with me so I can monitor them, I won't feel comfortable if someone else is monitoring what my kids are doing," Amy said.

"Consider it done." Prince Nolan said and immediately ordered for the computer to be taken to her room then the both of them began to walk until they were out of the palace.

Amy now had the chance to behold the palace and its exquisite environment. It looked very cool and quiet with numerous soldiers stationed around strategically.

Prince Nolan and Amy began to walk around the compound of the palace quietly while Amy kept adoring numerous beautiful designs that were made around the palace.

"How is your dad?" He asked.

"He's fine. I can't introduce you to him now. I'll do that at the right time," Prince Nolan said.

"Won't he question my presence and that of my kids?"

"I already told him that you and the kids are my guest," Prince Nolan said. When they both got before a big statue of one of the ancient kings, he paused walking and began to tell her the story of the iconic king. Amy even sat by the big stone beside the statue listening to the story. The story got her interest that she didn't want him to stop. She was loving how the story was evolving and how the king developed in character and saved his kingdom wisely at a very challenging time when everyone thought that the kingdom will crash.

"I really love the king, he's so wise and charismatic," Amy said with a smile. Her troubled soul had become very calm as the story soothed her soul so well.

"I'm glad you liked it, this was why his statue was made in a gigantic way." Prince Nolan said and asked, "can I sit beside you?"

"Sure."

Prince Nolan sat beside her, they were now both seated on the big stone.

"You are the only son of your father, you must have enjoyed all your life," Amy said.

"Yes, I'm born with silver spoon and I have enjoyed so much pleasure. I eat whatever I want to eat, go to wherever I want to go, have whatever I want to have. Life has been easy for me but I'm not spoiled, I'm keen," he said,

"I can tell."

Prince Nolan chuckled and asked, "don't you miss Broderick?"

"I'll lie if I say I don't miss him," as soon as Amy finished speaking, two guards came running towards Prince Nolan.

"My prince, the king demand for your presence now," the guards said with a bow of their head.

"Okay," Prince Nolan said to the guards and then turned to Amy. "Amy, let me lead you inside then I'll go and attend to my father."

"Sure." Amy stood and began to walk inside with him. Amy wondered why his father had suddenly demanded for his presence.

By the time they got inside the palace, Amy walked to her room while Prince Nolan went to the king's chamber. Actually, Amy was curious to know what the king wants to say that she trails secretly after Prince Nolan.

Once Prince Nolan appeared before his old father, King Travis.

"Nolan, why did you kidnap a woman and her kids to my kingdom? So this was your plan for going to North Hill, to cause trouble, huh?" King Travis asked.

"I can explain, father."

"Explain what? Our country had been at peace with North Hill for the past hundred years, but now the president of North Hill had sent us a letter to send back the woman and the kids before twenty four hours or there will be a war," King Travis said.

"What!" Prince Nolan was shocked. He didn't expect that Broderick will go to that extent to get back his kids.

"Father, I brought the woman and the kids here for a reason. I can explain if you let me," Prince Nolan said.

"Take the woman and her kids back to North Hill now. I believe you know the consequences of war? Now do as I have said," he commanded.

"Father!"

"I say do as I have said," King Travis shouted.

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Chapter 112 My Name is Broderick Alessandro

Prince Nolan walked out with a heavy heart. Amy had already returned to her room as soon as she realized that Prince Nolan was about to walk out of the king's chamber. On getting to her room, her mind became very troubled. If she goes back to North Hill, won't Broderick make life hell for her? Broderick will assume that she kidnapped his kids away. How can she possibly defend herself before him?

Amy expected for prince Nolan to come that night but he didn't come until she felt sleepy. She checked her children through the computer and saw that they were already asleep so she went to shower then came back to sleep.

She was awoken the following morning with a knock on her door and when she went to open it, she saw the six kids before her room. They were already dressed in a new clothes. Amy guessed that Prince Nolan must have provided the clothes for them. They greeted Amy and then she welcomed them to her room.

"We want to take breakfast," Moses said.

*Oh! Okay," Amy immediately went to pick up the remote and dialed it. In a jiffy, Bristol appeared.

*The kids want to eat breakfast," Amy said.

"I was just about to come here. The table is set, please come with me to eat," Bristol said to Amy and the kids with a bright smile.

"Oh! Is it like a royal breakfast?" Amy asked nervously. She wasn't even a member of a royal family, how can she be invited to eat?

"No, it's just prince Nolan that's on the table." Bristol answered Amy and said to the kids, please come with me."

The kids followed Bristol out.

Amy immediately went to bath and got dressed then walked out and while finding her way to the dining room, she heard a male voice behind her, "over there."

She turned and saw Michael, she frowned and said, "I hope you are not eating with us?"

"I'm not, Michael answered.

Amy looked away from him and walked towards the direction that Michael had pointed to.

Didn't Prince Nolan said that he and Michael were just friends? Why then was Michael acting all obedient to him? Or maybe because Michael wasn't in his Territory.

When Amy arrived at the dining table, she saw that the kids were already seated around the table. Amy also went to sit at the seat closest to Prince Nolan.

"I hope you enjoy the food," Prince Nolan gestured for everyone to begin to eat.

You haven't introduced yourself to us," Moses suddenly said. The kids had been curious about whom the man is.

"I'm the prince of this kingdom. You can call me Prince Nolan," Prince Nolan answered.

*Nice name, I believe you already know our names?" Moses asked.

"Sure. Let's eat first then we can talk," he said and shot Amy a beautiful smile after which they all began to

eat.

Everyone ate quietly. After they were done eating, Prince Nolan cleaned his mouth with the tissue before him and said, "let's fix a comfortable time to go to the physician." He reasoned that the children needs to rest before he would take them and Amy to the physician.

"Please let's go now," Debby said.

"Don't you want to rest?" Prince Nolan asked.

"We are fine. Please let's go already," Debby jumped down her the seat after which the other kids started stepping down their seats.

Prince Nolan looked at Amy and she shrugged, she stood too then Prince Nolan gestured for the mother and the six kids, "please follow me."

Amy and the six children followed Prince Nolan outside of the palace and after three minutes of walking, they arrived at a beautiful one bedroom flat. The building looked like a newly built.

Prince Nolan knocked and the door soon got opened, a slim small lady appeared and immediately bowed her head, "my prince!"

"Is Mr. Sidney at home?" Prince Nolan asked.

"Yes, my prince. Please come in," the little girl said and lead Prince Nolan alongside Amy and the children inside.

Once they appeared inside the living room, the lady dissapeared and in no time, the old sage appeared. He had full white hair and white beards.

"My prince, I'm so honoured to receive your presence," the old man said as he bowed.

"Thank you. I am here with my friends, they need healing," Prince Nolan said.

"Please sit down, my prince," he gestured politely and also gestured for Amy and the kids to sit after which he sat gently

"This kids and this woman looked alike, I'm guessing she is their mother?" Mr. Sidney asked, pointing to Amy and the kids.

"It's complicated," Prince Nolan said. "This beautiful and handsome kids lost their memory, I believe you can help them to recover their memory?"

The old sage looked at the kids keenly then set his gaze back at the prince, "Recovering of memory is not what any doctor or physician can do. Actually, there is this ancient method I used in helping people to recover their memory but it doesn't work everytime. It works fifty percent of the time so I can say it's risky."

*Risky?? What makes it risky?" Prince Nolan asked. "If whatever you administer doesn't work, then we will think of another solution. I think you should try first."

"My prince, if all your files get deleted from your memory card, can you get it back?" Mr. Sidney asked.

"No. It's gone if it is permanently deleted" he said.

*Ever wondered where those deleted files go? Do you think they fly away from the phone? They don't. They are

still in the phone but fully encrypted. A guru in technology can collect your phone and recover every single data you had deleted," the old sage said.

"Why are we talking about memory card?" Prince Nalan asked.

"I'm trying to make you understand the disease that befell the children. Lossing their memory is like loosing all the files in a memory card. Actually, what happens during memory loss is that all the memories of the person gets wiped out from the brain. The

brain becomes totally blank and new." The old sage said. He continued, "but the memories go to the mind in an encrypted format so it becomes impossible for the brain to connect with it. If I administer my ancient way of treating people who have memory loss to the kids, I'll be working on the brain cause that is what is really affected. If it works, they will recover their memory in six to eight hours after treatment but if it doesn't, they can lose their mind and end up in a psychiatrist hospital or they may just become as an imbecile. The brain is not easy to work on. This is why I said it's very risky."

The prince looked at Amy to see her reaction, Amy looked scared.

The kids also were whispering some words to each other's ears.

Prince Nolan set his gaze back on the old sage and asked, "is that the only way for them to recover their memory?"

"There is another way. However, this takes time. Someone who knows the past of these kids should stay with them for a very long time, narrating what happened in their past as stories to them, taking them to places that they had been before and making them happy most of the times." The old sage said.

"That sounds too simple, what if that doesn't work?" Prince Nolan asked.

"I advise you try that for six months at least. If it doesn't work still, then we can risk my ancient treatment and hope it works on the kids," the old sage said.

"Okay, we'll make a decision we think is best," Prince Nolan said.

"Alright, my prince. Shall I offer you a water or a drink?" The old sage asked.

"Thanks for the offer but I do have a lot in my hands, bye, Mr. Sidney," Prince Nolan smiled and walked out with Amy and the kids.

While walking back to the palace, Prince Nolan asked Amy, "what did you think?"

"I would have preferred being with my kids for six months, I will try all my possible best to narrate their past to them and make them happy," Amy said.

"That could have worked except that my father wants me to take you and the kids back to North Hill before 3PM," he said.

Amy had already overheard his father say this to him, "oh gosh! If we go back to North Hill, my life will be ruined. Broderick will never take it easy with me."

"I can't disobey my father. But listen Amy, I'll also request permission from my father to stay in North Hill for a while, I will use this period to protect you," Prince Nolan said.

"I'm still scared. Broderick has taken his position back as the most powerful man in North Hill. And the Broderick I know has high temper," Amy said.

Prince Nolan held Amy's hand and said to her, "did you trust me?"

Amy sighed and didn't know what response to give.

Prince Nolan said, "just trust me, please. If I have the power, I would have let you stay here forever. I won't mind going to war against North Hill just for you but my father is feeble and he has a lot of kingdom matters in his mind. I don't want to bother him."

Tears fell freely from Amy's eyes and then she said, "how about the kids? If we get back to North Hill, Broderick will take them back and the stupid bitch he calls a wife won't do anything as regarding the recovery of memory of my kids. I want my kids to be with me so I can help them recover their memory."

Prince Nolan went quiet and then he said, "that might be impossible cause Broderick is definitely taking the kids away from us once we get back to North Hill."

Amy cried even more, the children had already walked inside the palace and left the two

adults talking.

Prince Nolan cleaned her tears and said, "I hate to see you cry."

"I can't help it," Amy said as she cried even more.

Prince Nolan hugged her dearly and then took her to her room.

"Let me speak to father, meanwhile, get dressed and get the children dressed too, please," Prince Nolan said and walked outside.

He came back to Amy's room five minutes later and said, "Father had given me the permission to spend some time in North Hill;"

"Like how many months will you spend with me?"

"Months?" He exclaimed and quickly smiled, "don't worry about the duration of the time. Just know that I'll ensure Broderick is not able to bully you anymore before I leave."

"Alright."

A couple of minutes later, Prince Nolan, Michael, Amy and the kids were inside the ship that was sailing them all back to North Hill.

Amy rested her head on Prince Nolan's neck while Michael simply watched them as he was seated opposite them.

The kids who were inside a different room in the ship were so happy that they were returning back to North Hill.

"Did anyone think that Amy could be our mother?" Queen suddenly asked in the middle of their playful conversation.

"I think so," Debby said to everyone's surprise, "I have seen Amy in my dream before as our mother and I never really like Martha."

"Same here, I wonder how we end up with her," Elisha said.

"I don't even know if I like her or not. I'm so tired right now. Why do we have to experience loss of memory?" Angel asked in frustration.

"But how is it possible for all of us to lose our memory at the same time dad lost his? Isn't that suspicious?" Queen asked

The boys looked at themselves thoughtfully, "I and Moses once talked about it too," Elijah said.

"I can't wait to see dad," Elisha said.

"Same here, the rest of the kids said.

After six hours had passed, the ship eventually landed at the border of North Hill and everyone stepped down.

Michael looked around and sighed, "I am back to my land."

"You may leave, Michael, we would find our way to Amy's mansion," Prince Nolan said.

"Sure!" Michael glanced at Amy and walked away.

As soon as he was a distance away, he snatched someone's phone and as soon as the person recognized him to be Michael Alessandro, the person dared not to fight back.

"I'll give you your phone back, hold on!" Michael said to the man he snatched phone from and went to Google then search for Broderick details. As for Michael's phone, Broderick had seized it from him after he kept him half naked at the house.

Once he saw Broderick's personal assistant number, he immediately dialed it but it wasn't answered until the twentieth time, "who in the world is this? I don't pick strange numbers." Brett's voice came through.

"Michael Alessandro."

Brett, "..."

*Tell Broderick that his kids and Amy are in North Hill now alongside Prince Nolan who kidnapped them away. As I speak to you, they are heading to Amy's mansion." Michael said.

Brett didn't say any word but hung the call up. He immediately placed a call to Broderick and explained what Michael said to him.

"Send half of your men to my house, we are heading to Amy's mansion," Broderick commanded.

He was busy in his home office when the call came through, he stood and changed into a khaki cloth that made him look like a military man. Although he couldn't remember himself as the god of war, he knew how much of a skill he has when it comes to war. He armed himself and walked out, by the time he got out, he saw about one hundred and twenty lorries filled with burly looking men with arms outside.

"We are heading to Amy's mansion, today, I'll teach both Amy and Nolan the consequences of daring the most powerful man in North Hill. Whoever dares to have mercy dies first by my hand," Broderick said in anger.

*Yes, boss!" A loud echo of all these men resounded like thunder.

The period that he had not seen his kids was so devastating for him. He felt like some bones were removed from his heart. He was nursing anger and if there is anything he wished for the most, it is to bury both Amy and Prince Nolan alive for kidnapping his kids away.

"Evacuate!" Broderick commanded those inside the biggest lorry and they all jumped down at once. Broderick climbed the lorry and said "I'm going in a lorry, the ones that just stepped down can come with my cars."

"Yes, boss!" The soldier's loud voices resounded again.

Drive like a psycho!" He commanded the driver of his lorry and the ignition of the Lorry started, the car immediately began to speed while numerous lorries followed behind. It took another fifteen minutes before they got before Amy's mansion, "take the fucking gate off," His command was as hard as rock.

Many of his men stepped down immediately and hit the large gates with their arms until it got destroyed.

They then threw it away like it was nothing.

"Bring my kids out fist then drag those bastards here like dogs," he commanded and shouted," My name is

Broderick Alessandro, the most powerful man in Northhill. Whoever dares me, be it living or dead must taste of my hell. And my hell is not just a fire that burns a body, it can even burn a spirit."

Broderick's anger at this moment can destroy the world. It was too much of a fire.

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Chapter 113 Daughter, See Your Mother In Pain

When Amy suddenly heard sounds of numerous cars outside of her mansion, she ran to the cotton of the living room and swiped it open, she looked intently until she sighted Broderick Alessandro standing in the opened lorry. Just looking at him from afar, she

could feel the heat of his anger.

She watched as his men ran towards the gate that secured the mansion and destroyed it. Fear gripped her her heart tight and she ran immediately to Prince Nolan who was with the kids.

“Prince Nolan!” She called, her heart almost slipping out of her mouth.

Prince Nolan who had no idea what was going on turned to her with a smile, “Amy...” Seeing the fearful expression on her face, he asked, “are you fine?”.

“Come with me, please,” she said and walked out of the room that the children were. In a jiffy, she and Prince Nolan were in the hallway that leads down to the living room. “What’s wrong?”

“Come and see this,” Amy wanted to take Prince Nolan to the window so he can see Broderick and his men for himself but before they could get to the door, the door flinged open and Amy held onto Prince Nolan very tightly.

About sixteen men appeared and the one who looks like their leader asked in a very hard voice, “where are the kids?”

“Inside ... Inside,” Amy stuttered fearfully as she pointed to the room that the children were.

“Lead me there,” the man commanded and Amy lead the man to the room that the children were while Prince Nolan just stood in the living room.

The man soon came back with the kids, he had already told the children that their father was waiting for them outside and the kids can’t wait to see their father.

The man who lead the children back to the living room ordered for a few of his men to lead the children outside.

“Handcuff them,” the man commanded and his men ran towards Amy and Prince Nolan then handcuff them.

“Prince Nolan, what do we do?” Amy asked as they get pushed outside.

“Stay calm,” Prince Nolan responded.

Once Broderick saw his kids, he dismissed the arms around him and jumped down from the lorry then ran to meet the kids that were already running towards him.

He hugged them all dearly and felt so happy to see them again. He examined their faces and asked, “were you hurt?”

*Not at all” many of the kids responded.

“Okay, you will be taken home now. You wait for me at home and I’ll join you soon,” Broderick said.

“Why can’t we go home together?” Debby asked.

“I have some business matters to deal with. I assure you that I will come home soon,” Broderick held Debby’s hand and kissed the back of her palm.

The kids eventually agreed to go home and Broderick ordered for one of his gaurds to drive them home. He then stood and set his gaze on Prince Nolan and Amy that had been made to kneel. Their two hands had been handcuffed to the back, Broderick was so angry, he walked towards them intimidatingly as if he will crush them as soon as he got before them

“Broderick, don’t do what you will regret. I’m the mother of your kids ... I left with the kids purposely to help them recover their memory.” Amy stuttered but all she said seems to fall on Broderick’s deaf ear.

When he got before her, he held her chin tightly and spoke with anger, “I thought you

are honest but you have proven to be what my wife said you are.”

He then let go of her chin and looked at Prince Nolan and said, “and you think because you are a prince, you could do whatever you want, huh? Loverboy!”

Broderick turned to one of his men and commanded, “bring them outside!”

Broderick walked outside of the mansion while Prince Nolan and Amy were brought out.
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“Dig a grave here,” Broderick commanded and Prince Nolan’s heart constricted. He had thought that Broderick will probably slap him or beat him but when he guessed that what Broderick was about to do seems dangerous, the fear he had been trying to tame in him rose to life.

“If anything happens to me, my father will fight the entire North Hill for my sake,” Prince Nolan said.

Broderick smirked as he watched his men dig out sands and trying to make a grave.

“Broderick, please! You don’t even remember your memory so you may have judged wrongly...you killed your grandfather and now you are about to kill the both of us, huh?”

She asked. “Have you now turned to a murderer?” Amy asked, trying to make him think reasonably but Broderick didn’t even spare her a glance,

Amy looked at Prince Nolan fearfully and asked, “are we going to watch him bury us?”

“I don’t know,” Prince Nolan was scared too. Maybe he should have sent Amy and the kids here alone cause how can he die for a woman that had not benefitted him in anyway? His heart was beating heavily. He had always dreamt of becoming the next king after his father and ruling EastHill. If he dies now, he would never be able to accomplish his dream.

Prince Nolan quickly spoke up, “I am wrong for taking your kids away with Amy, I’m so sorry.”

Broderick set his gaze at him and suddenly laughed sarcastically, “do I look like a joke to you?”

“Broderick, please! Don’t start war between two peaceful countries,” Prince Nolan pleaded.

“We are done, sir,” the men digging out the sands said.

“Throw him inside,” Broderick commanded and Prince Nolan was immediately carried and thrown inside the deep grave,

“Bury him,” Broderick commanded.

Amy screamed fearfully, “Broderick! You can’t be so cruel to an innocent man. Okay, do whatever you want with me but let him go. I was the one who forced him to take us out of North Hill.”

“Who says I won’t punish you too, lovergirl?” Broderick asked and watched his men as they began to pour heavy sands on Prince Nolan’s body,

Broderick went to whisper some words into one of the men burying Prince Nolan and walked back to where he was originally then commanded, “throw this woman into the boot of my car.”

Amy was immediately carried and thrown inside the booth of Broderick’s car. Broderick then went to sit by the seat beside the driver’s seat of his car.

He didn’t stay in a lorry this time, in a jiffy, the car began to move.

A couple of minutes later, the car stopped and Broderick stepped down then he commanded for Amy to be brought out.

Once Amy was brought out of the boot, she realized that she was in Broderick's house. Tears fell freely from Amy's face as she thought of how brutal Prince Nolan would die. "You are a wicked beast!" Amy said to Broderick.

"Gag her mouth," Broderick commanded and Amy's mouth was immediately gagged. "Bring her," he ordered and Amy was immediately carried and made to follow him. Amy was taken inside one of the empty rooms in his mansion.

Amy struggled to speak but she couldn't. She wanted to know why he brought her to his house to punish her. She wanted to ask why he couldn't just bury her.

"Bring a chair and handcuff her two hands to it," he commanded the men who brought Amy to the room and they immediately did as commanded.

Amy was soon handcuffed to a chair, her two legs had been handcuffed too. Broderick then dismissed the men with a wave of his hand.

He then placed a call across to Martha and told her to come over to the room that he was. Martha soon appeared and was shocked to see Amy.

"Oh my! This is the woman that stole my kids again. For the second time," Martha began to cry, "this woman will never stop trying to take my kids away from me. I don't know why she took interest in my kids so much."

Broderick cleaned the tears in her eyes and said, "stop crying."

"I wanted to bury her alive with her 'loverboy Prince' before but I changed my mind. I don't want her to meet with him in the other world," Broderick said and then kissed Martha on her forehead.

"My woman," he called affectionately.

"Yes, my hubby," Martha blushed.

"This woman will be your prisoner from today henceforth. Don't have mercy on her, teach her a lesson that will stop her from ever attempting to steal our kids away. She had tried twice and was unsuccessful but what if her third attempt to steal our kids away worked out? So deal with her and don't release her unless I tell you to," Broderick said.

"Broderick," Martha called softly and caressed his chest with her hand, "you know I can not even kill a cockroach. How can I hurt my fellow woman?"

Broderick grabbed her shoulder tightly suddenly and with a stern look, he asked, "do you love our kids?"

"Yes, I do. Very much."

"Then do it for the sake of our kids. If you don't do it, I won't be pleased with you," Broderick said.

"Ha! I can't stand your anger...okay okay, i'll do it," Martha said.

Broderick then smiled and kissed her on the cheek then walked out.

As soon as he got to his personal room, he jammed the door and walked to and fro the room.

"Why can't he bury Amy alive?" He asked himself as he moved to and fro restlessly. He had planned on burying both Prince Nolan and Amy alive but after he set his eyes on Amy, he couldn't dare to even lay a single finger on her. What is it about this woman that has effect on his soul?

While in deep thought, his head suddenly began to ache. He held his head carefully as if stopping it from falling but it ached even more.

He groaned in pain cause the pain was too intense, he then suddenly saw Amy's image. It was like a flash.

He closed his eyes and stilled his mind then he saw Amy in his office saying some words that he didn't remember. His mind went blank all of a sudden but then, he suddenly saw an image of himself sucking Amy's pussy in his office.

He fluttered his eyes opened as the headache eased, he slumped to the wall and realized that he had been sweating. Amy? Did he has a past with this woman? Was she once her secretary? Why was she sucking her pussy?

He walked to the bathroom and washed his head with water, trying hard to see if he could remember more. He closed his eyes and still his mind and tried hard to remember more from his memories but it was just blank.

'Amy in his office? Sucking her pussy? He thought as he walked out of the bathroom.

He rested on the bed and couldn't stop thinking about her. Remembering the dream that Debby had about Amy even made him more disturbed.

'Who was this woman precisely to him in the past?' he wondered.

Whereas, Martha had an evil smirk on her face. She had locked the door of the room that she and Amy were lest someone walk in unannounced.

"I won again," Martha said and walked up to her, "Broderick gave me the chance to make your life miserable, I will actually do more than that, you fucking daughter of a gigolo."

"Mmmmmmmmm..." Amy was angry at those words that she wanted to free herself from the handcuff that her hands and legs were in but it was impossible. She couldn't even make much sound other than to hum cause of the gag in her mouth.

"You slapped me until I fainted, remember?" Martha asked and placed her hand on Amy's cheek, *hahaha...see your fresh cheek. I will soon disfigure it."

"Actually, I won't kill you but by the time I'm done with you, you will wish that you were dead cause living in this world will be so unbearable for you," Martha said with a victorious grin.

She hummed thoughtfully and said," where do I start from?"

She walked around her, examining her.

Martha walked out all of a sudden and came back a few minutes later then locked the door,

When Amy saw what was in her hand, she struggled to shout, "mmmm.... mmmm.... mmmm...." fear filled her heart as she shook her body fiercely on the chair.

"Scared of a hot Knife?" Martha asked and giggled.

The knife was literally emitting fire, it was extremely hot.

"I want to rip off your cheek," she smirked as she walked towards her.

Amy kept shaking aggressively on the chair that she was but she was helpless, Martha placed the very hot knife closer to her cheek slowly and Amy could feel the intense heat coming from the hot knife when it got closer her cheek.

Martha pressed the knife on her cheek making Amy groan in pain, "mmmm.... mmmm...." she shut her eyes tightly and groaned hard in pain. Clenching her fist tightly. The pain she was feeling pierced through her bones and marrows. Her heart could feel the heat.

"hahaha.... Martha laughed as she removed the knife from her cheek.

Amy's right cheek became red and burnt as a result of it. One could literally see the shape of the knife on her cheek.

Tears rushed down Amy cheek, she was feeling an intense pain that made her feel like

she was close to death.

"With this disgusting face of yours, you will never be able to attract any man again. Not even Michael will adore you," Martha said and laughed.

"What else can I do to this bitch?" Martha wondered and moved the knife closer to her eyes, "I think you did not deserve to see anymore. How about I take your two eyes?" Amy shiver in fear, looking at Martha as though she was looking at a beast. She couldn't even make a sound because of her mouth that had been gagged. She shook her body hard in the chair, trying to stop her but she was helpless.

Martha grabbed the back of her hair and laughed, "scared? Hahahaha!"

"You don't deserve to see, better to calm down and let me take your eyes one after the other or I will have to remove it in a cruel way," Martha said but a knock landed on the door at this moment.

"Fuck!" Martha turned and threw the knife to a side of the room then opened the door. She had thought it would be Broderick but she was stunned to see Debby.

Debby had been searching for Martha and probably wanted to inform her about something but her eyes suddenly caught sight of Amy who whose was tied like a slave to the chair and whose cheek was burning like hell.

Debby ran inside with a palpitating heart, "Amy! Amy! Who did this to you? What happened to you?"

Amy looked at her daughter and just let tears fall from her eyes.

Debby looked around the room and saw a knife, she ran to it and picked it up, "is it you that hurt her this way?" Debby asked Martha in anger.

"She deserves it for stealing you, your sisters and your brothers away from me. Plus your dad gave me the permission to deal with her so that she will never make an attempt to steal you all away from me anymore," Martha explained.

Tears fell freely from Debby's eyes, she looked at Amy and ran to her, "you don't deserve this... I love you, okay?" Debby said with tears falling even more from her eyes. She ran out of the room to Broderick's room, She began to knock aggressively. She felt terribly bad seeing Amy that way. It was like she was the one that was hurt.

"Dad! Dad! Dad! Dad! Open the door!" Debby shouted repeatedly and kept banging the door very hard with tears still falling off her face.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 114

Chapter 114 He Planted A Kiss On Her Lips Before Him

Broderick who had fallen asleep suddenly got awake as a result of the loud bang of knock on the door. He stood and went ahead to open the door. Once he sighted Debby, he noticed the tears on her face. He carried her in his arms immediately and asked, "Debby, what's wrong?"

Debby sniffed in and said, "Amy is hurt."

"Hurt? What happened to her?" Broderick asked. Wondering secretly while Debby was so concerned about Amy that she was even crying because Amy was hurt.

"Come and see," Debby got down from his arms and held his big palm then him her to the room that Amy was.

“See her cheek,” Debby ran to Amy’s side with a breaking heart and pointed to Amy’s injured cheek.

Broderick stood where he could see Amy’s right cheek, the shape of a knife was on her right cheek and one could tell that she was in pain cause the scar on her cheek was opened.

“Please release her and get her treated. She didn’t hurt us when she took us away, infact, she was so kind to us. She and Prince Nolan took us to a physician in an attempt to help us recover our memory but the Physician said that if our mother stays with us often, narrating our past to us and making us happy always that we are likely to recover our memory. He said we should recover our memory in six months otherwise, we could come back so he can administer his old treatment of recovering memory to us. Did you see that Amy never hurt us, she was only trying to help us,” Debby asked. Trying to convince her dad to release Amy.

Martha was dumbfounded at Debby’s reaction. She didn’t remember that Amy was her mother yet she care so much for her.

Broderick looked at Martha and said, “you can leave, dear.”

Martha nodded and walked away.

Broderick walked over to Amy and removed the gag in her mouth slowly. Amy breathed out with her mouth then gritted her teeth hard in pain. Her cheek was seriously burning her.

Broderick bent and unlocked the handcuff by her left hand then did the same for her right hand. He squatted before her and unlocked the handcuff in her legs too.

He then adjusted back a little.

Amy lowered her head sadly, she felt very miserable and embarrassed. Her cheek hurts so badly. She felt an arm wrapped around hers and when she raised her head, she saw Debby.

More tears streamed down her face as she saw tears on Debby’s face.

“Stop crying, it hurts to see you cry,” Debby said, blinking her eyes sadly as more tears pour from her face.

It was impossible for Broderick to understand why Debby was hurt just because Amy was.

Amy looked at Broderick and said, “please take her away.” Amy couldn’t stand her daughter seeing her this way

“Come Debby,” Broderick motioned to her but the little girl refused.

“You will have to treat her first,” Debby said,

Broderick immediately placed a call across to the doctor to come to his house.

“I have called the doctor to come over, will you go now?” Broderick asked.

“No, not until I see the doctor administer treatment to her,” Debby insisted.

“Alright.” Broderick said and added, “Debby, but why did you care so much about Amy.”

“I don’t know, I just think no one deserves this kind of treatment,” Debby responded while Amy simply kept her head lowered.

After many minutes of silence, a knock could be heard on the door, Broderick opened the door and the doctor appeared.

“Please treat her,” Broderick pointed to Amy and the doctor walked up to her, after examining her wound, he immediately administered some quick but temporal treatment to her.

have to give her some injections, sir but I'm not prepared for that. I didn't know that I was invited here to treat wound," he said.

"Alright, you can go and come back," Broderick said.

The doctor walked out then Amy held Debby's hand and looked at her pathetically, "thank you so much."

Amy felt pleased that her daughter cared for her eventhough she had no idea that she was her mother.

"You can leave, Debby." Amy just doesn't feel comfortable with her daughter seeing her in this position.

"Will you be fine?" Debby asked her.

"Yes," Amy responded and Debby nodded slowly. As Debby walked out, she never stopped glancing at Amy. As if she never want to leave her.

Once Debby was away from the room, Broderick and Amy looked at themselves for so many seconds then Amy lowered her head.

"Lift your head," Broderick commanded.

"Just kill me," Amy responded. She felt overwhelmed. Thinking of how Martha hurt her helplessly hurts her badly.

Broderick walked up to her and lifted her chin, "do you really want to die?"

Looking at his face, Amy smirked, "if you are not a coward, bury me alive too."

"How much do you hate me now?" Broderick asked.

"I hate you with everything within me," Amy said weakly.

"Why? Cause I killed my grandfather and your loverboy, hub?" Broderick asked.

*In my next life, I did not pray to meet with you. I wish that Callan didn't betray me, I would have been living a pleasant life with him. Ever since you came to my life, it had been hell," Amy said and took her chin away from his hand.

Broderick was quiet for a while then he said, "I didn't kill my grandfather. I only kept in the dark room for three days without food or water then released him."

"I didn't kill your loverboy neither, his body was buried but not his head, He would remain there for three days and three nights. That should be enough as punishment." Broderick said.

"And you think he won't die that way? Being in the same position for thirty six hours is hell," Amy said.

"I want him to experience hell, so?" Broderick asked.

Amy sighed and looked at his face for a few seconds after which she looked away.

"Stand up!" He commanded.

"I'm not your slave. Who are you to think you can order me? You can do whatever you want with me but know for surety that I can never be scared of you." Amy said.

Broderick wondered why she was always fearless before him.

"I have a deal for you," Broderick said.

"I'm not interested in any fucking deal with you. How many days did you want to keep me here?" Amy asked.

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"I can't afford to hurt you anymore cause of my daughter. I can't afford to watch my daughter cry." Broderick said.

"So am I free to leave?" Amy asked.

"You have to listen to the deal I have to offer firstly then I can let you go," Broderick said.

"I'm all ears," Amy said.

Broderick adjusted back and leaned his back on the wall, the back of his left foot resting on the wall while he tucked his both hands in his pocket, "Prove to me that you are the mother of my kids."

"How?"

"Didn't Debby said that the physician said that if the mother of the kids stays with them for a couple of months, telling them about their past and making them happy always, their brain is likely to recollect the past?" Broderick asked.

"So?"

"Stay with the kids for four months, if you can make them recover their memory before the four months is over, then I will believe that you are truly the mother of the children," Broderick said.

Amy, "..."

"I won't let my kids come to live with you. You have to come over here and live with me. The mansion had another separate bungalow down there, you can have the entire building for yourself," Broderick pointed to the bungalow that was attached to the duplex that they were.

Amy, "..."

Broderick watched her quietly and after ten seconds, he spoke, "why are you quiet?" Of course, Amy wants to be around her kids always, that's what can give her joy the most and now, Broderick is giving her the privilege.

"And what if the kids did not recover their memory?"

"Then I won't believe you are their mother." Broderick responded.

"I have a deal to make too." Amy requested.

"Okay..."

"If the kids recovers their memory between this period of four months then I must leave with my kids. Afterall. your wife is already pregnant for you and it's not possible for you to have two wives. So please let me leave with my kids?" Amy asked.

Broderick thought about it and wondered if she could really make the kids recover their memory.

"Well, if the kids are really yours then it would mean that Martha had been deceiving me, in that case, I can divorce Martha and marry you."

"God forbid! I don't ever want to have anything to do with you again. Please let my deal stand. If I can make my kids recover their memory, then I must leave you and you must promise not to ever show up before me ever again," Amy said.

"You are really trying to get rid of me? Well, well...if they are your kids, then you can have them. The deal stands," Broderick agreed.

"Good."

"So when will you move in?" Broderick asked.

"I need some time for myself, I will come in the next seven days," Amy said.

"Seven days is too much. I really want my kids to recover their memory fast. How about three days?" Broderick negotiated.

"Alright. Three days," Amy responded. "I believe I can leave now?"

"Yes," Broderick responded and watched her walk out.

Once Amy appeared outside of Broderick's mansion, she placed a call across to Joan and asked, "where are you?"

"I went to pay my mother a visit since Tuesday but I'll be back tomorrow," Joan answered.

"Alright. I'm back at North Hill, are you aware?"

* Really? I have not been following up with news lately cause I'm intentionally spending all my time with my family," Joan responded.

"Okay, have fun," Amy said and hung the call up.

She walked towards where she could take a cab but a sport car soon appeared before her. When the tinted window came down, Amy realized that it was Broderick.

*Come in, please. Let me drive you to your mansion," Broderick said.

"I think we need to set some things clear here, we are not friends, we are not in a relationship, we are nothing but strangers or perhaps enemies to each other. Please stop showing up before me. You handcuffed me a few hours ago, threw me inside your boot of your car like a slave and tie me down in your house like a lowly slave then gave your wife the permission to do whatever evil she wants to do with me." Amy shook her head painfully but angrily and continued, " I'll come in three days time to your mansion and prove myself as the mother of the kids." Amy hissed and walked away from the cab. She soon got a cab and stepped in. When she arrived at her mansion, she saw about fifty guards by a side guarding Prince Nolan who was buried alive. Just as Broderick said, only his head could be seen,

Amy wondered how much pain Prince Nolan must be going through. She prayed he survived it and go back to his country alive. She felt very bad for him but dared not to intercept. She walked inside her room and went before her mirror. Standing before her mirror, she examined the scar that Martha caused in her cheek.

"Martha, you will pay for this," she swore angrily.

She left the mirror and went to the bathroom to bath carefully. She didn't let the water touch her scar. After she was done bathing, she dried her body and wore a light gown then laid on her bed.

Today looks as if she was going to die. Broderick was indeed enraged. She understands that Broderick acted the way he acted because he misunderstood all that happened. He didn't know she was the mother of the kids otherwise, he wouldn't have thought that she ran away with the kids.

A message popped up on Amy's phone and on picking up her phone, she realized that Michael was the sender of the message.

"Hey! Amy. If you are less busy tomorrow, can we attend a business meeting together?" Reads the message.

Amy placed a call across to his number and he answered it almost immediately, " Michael, I thought you have forgotten about me and moved on with your life?"

"It's an harmless invite. Broderick would be coming with his wife too, It's a requirement for everyone one to come with a partner, but you can say 'no' and I won't disturb you," Michael said.

"What time is the meeting?"

"7PM tomorrow, I can come to pick you up if you want," he said.

"Are you aware that Prince Nolan is buried alive?" Amy asked.

"No. Is he dead?" Michael asked.

"He's not dead yet cause his head wasn't buried along with his body but it hurts me seeing him there. Can you help him?" Amy asked.

"He had once helped me, why shouldn't I help him?" Michael asked and added, "Let me speak to Broderick."

"I doubt if that hotheaded will listen to you," Amy said.

"It doesn't matter how much we fight, we are still related by blood. I'll get back to you in a jiffy," Michael said.

Michael called Amy back a few seconds later and Amy immediately asked, "how was it?"

"He agreed. Where is he buried?" Michael asked.

"Just before my house," Amy responded and immediately walked outside of the mansion. To her surprise, the guards were already taking the sands off Prince Nolan. When they were done taking the sands away from him, Prince Nolan was taken out of the grave. It was at this time that a car drove in.

Amy could guess who was inside the car by the type of the car, just as she had guessed, Michael stepped down,

Prince Nolan could barely stand as he had been in the grave for up to six hours.

Michael and Amy ran to him to support him,

"Prince Nolan, I'm so sorry you experienced this." Amy said as she and Michael lead Prince Nolan inside her mansion,

Once they got to the living room, Prince Nolan was made to sit. He sighed and asked, "why did Broderick changed his mind? His guard had told me I will be there for three days and three nights?"

"I spoke to him," Michael responded.

"And he listened?" Prince Nolan was surprised cause he knew that Broderick and Michael are not in good terms.

"He's my brother afterall," Michael responded.

"I need to bath," Prince Nolan said and Amy led him to bath. By the time he was done, he saw a shirt and trouser on the bed. It was Michael who provided it. He wore the white shirt and black trouser and went to the living room where Amy and Michael sat quietly.

"Prince, how do you feel now?" Amy asked concernedly.

"I feel better, I'll sleep here tonight and leave to my country tomorrow," he said. "Can I sleep here?"

"Why not?" Amy responded. "Feel free."

"I'm too tired. Where can I sleep?" Prince Nolan asked and Amy led him to one of the rooms in the apartment.

Michael then stood after Amy returned to the living room, "I would be leaving. I'll come to pick you up tomorrow evening for the party."

"Alright," Amy said and escorted him out. He watched as he drove away then she returned back to her room.

When it was the following morning, Prince Nolan and Amy were already outside the mansion.

"Prince Nolan, I'm sorry you had to suffer. You have really helped me and I felt bad you got punished this way. You don't deserve such punishment," Amy said.

"Can we go somewhere together before going to the sea where I would take a boat

back to my country?" Prince Nolan asked.

"Sure," Amy responded and they both got inside the car. Prince Nolan was the one that drove Amy's car.

After many minutes, the car pulled over at the newly completed Alessandro's corporation building.

The mega building project that was being erected many months ago had been completed and work had fully commenced there a week ago.

After the both of them stepped down from either side of the car, Amy asked in surprise, "what are we doing in Broderick's company?"

"I need to speak to Broderick before I leave," Prince Nolan said.

"Prince Nolan, I know you are angry cause of what he did to you but please don't make him angry again. He can do even worse this time," Amy said concernedly.

"Don't worry about it," Prince Nolan said and began to walk inside the building.

When Prince Nolan and Amy got before the receptionist office, the receptionist said they can't meet with the CEO cause they have no appointment with him.

"Call him and tell him that Prince Nolan and Amy wants to meet with him," Prince Nolan commanded the receptionist

The receptionist who was a new person in North Hill guessed that the two people before her could be powerful people so she did as commanded.

"Lead them to my office," Broderick said to the receptionist from the other end of the call.

The receptionist stood and then gestured for Amy and Prince Nolan politely, "please come with me, sir, ma."

The two followed after the receptionist and after a few walk, they were before Broderick's office.

Broderick could see them before his door at his computer cause there is a CCTV camera everywhere in the building.

He pressed a remote that was on his table and the opaque glassy door gave way.

Prince Nolan and Amy then walked in.

"Sit," Broderick gestured for the two.

"I'll be returning to my country today. Infact, I'm leaving now. I only came to tell you something," Prince Nolan

said, ignoring his gesture for them to sit.

"Are you sure you and your lovergirl don't want to sit?" Broderick asked sarcastically.

Prince Nolan smirked, "my hands will be tied for a couple of months but actually, my father is nurturing a sickness that no one's knows about and would die soon. When I step up as a king, I'll declare a war against North Hill. If I loose, I'll gladly accept death. But if I win..." He smirked wickedly, "I'll take everything that belongs to you and make you my personal slave."

"Be prepared," Prince Nolan threatened with all sense of seriousness then turned to Amy, he placed his hand on her left cheek gently and said, "I have been protecting you cause I have a soft spot for you. Actually, I fell in love with you before I even met with you. I'm not a coward like some people who can't declare to the other person that they are in love with them. I am not confused about my feelings for you. Amy, you won't mind being my queen in the future, right? Hopefully after taking over North Hill and enslaving all it's inhabitants?"

"I won't mind. You are a kind man and you have proven to be good. If I want to spend the rest of my life with anyone, I want it to be you," Amy said to Prince Nolan. Prince Nolan smiled and moved his face closer to Amy then plant a kiss on her lips.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 115

Chapter 115 Magic Leaf

Broderick watched as the both of them kissed but he couldn't stand it, he gritted his teeth in anger and said, "If you want to act porn, then find somewhere else to do that and not in my office."

Prince Nolan who had taken his lips from that of Amy turned to Broderick and said, "kissing isn't porn. It's a show of an heartfelt affection. See you soon, Broderick Alessandro." He then held Amy's hand and they both walked out of Broderick's office. Once they got inside Amy's car, Amy chuckled and said, "you are bold."

Prince Nolan smirked, "I need to let him know of my plans. I'm the prince of EastHill, did you think I will forget such humiliation? He buried me alive like I'm some animal..." Prince Nolan trailed off as he shook his head.

Amy placed her hand on Prince Nolan's shoulder and said, "I know it's a horrible experience for you. Especially considering the fact that you are a prince."

Prince Nolan nodded, started the ignition of the car and began to drive.

After a few minutes, the car parked at the large seashore and they both stepped down from the sides of the car.

Prince Nolan gestured for Amy to come closer and she did, "I'm about returning to my country." He sighed and added, "what did you think of my feelings for you?"

"To be sincere, I'm surprised you are in love with me but I meant what I said at Broderick's office," she said.

"So you won't mind spending the rest of your life with me?" Prince Nolan asked.

"Yes, as long as you can promise to treat my kids right," she said.

Prince Nolan held her two hands and asked with a frown, "what did you think of me? I can never hurt your children. I have the same measure of love that I have for you for your kids. Do you understand?"

Amy nodded, she still had a loving smile plastered on her face.

Prince Nolan placed his hand closer to her injured cheek gently and said, "I believe you will heal faster."

"Sure," Amy smiled and hugged him.

They remained in the hug for a few seconds after which they disengaged.

"Amy, can you promise me something?" Prince Nolan asked.

"Oh! What's that?"

"I'll come back surely for revenge and after defeating Broderick Alessandro, I'll like to take you and your kids to my country where we can live a happy ever after," Prince Nolan said.

"Defeating a man like Broderick may not be so easy but well, if you can humble him, I won't mind going to live with you with my kids in your country." Amy said.

"So it's a promise?"

“Yes.”

Prince Nolan smiled even broadly, “I’ll be faithful to the promise you made until we meet next time.”

Amy shrugged, “you are handsome.”

“Thank you,” Prince Nolan hugged her one more time then Amy escorted him to the boat.

Magic Leat

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Prince Nolan got inside the boat and it took off in no time. Amy wished that she could follow him to his city this moment.

She turned and drove home. As soon as she stepped out of the car in her mansion, she noticed Joan’s car.

She walked inside and Joan who was just stepping out of the kitchen can to hug her as soon as she saw her.

After they had disengaged from the hug, Joan began to ask her all sort of questions about what happened after she arrived back at NorthHill and what happened so far and she narrated it all to her.

After another two days had passed, Amy moved in to Broderick’s mansion. She had told Broderick what time she would be coming over so Broderick was already waiting for her before the main duplex of his mansion.

Once Amy stepped down, Broderick walked up to her and said simply, “welcome.”

“Thank you, Amy replied flatly and began to follow him to the bongalow that was built right beside the duplex

Broderick opened the main door of the bongalow and then handed over the key to her.

Amy collected the key and said, “how about the kids? Will they come here often or how do I get to see them?”

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“I already told them you will be coming to stay over from today. I told them to feel free to check on you whenever they feel like,” Broderick said.

“If I miss them, can’t I come over to play with them?” Amy asked.

LLLLLLLLL

“No. You will be intruding on my privacy that way. If the children doesn’t come over a period of time then it means they stopped feeling comfortable around you,” Broderick said. His face was stem.

“Oh! So if they didn’t come here, I can’t see them?” Amy asked.

“Yes.”

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“Well, that shouldn’t be a problem. Since coming over there is intruding on your privacy, I believe you did not have a plan of coming here unannounced?” Amy asked.

“It’s my house,” Broderick responded.

“So that means you can come in here whenever you like? In that case, have your key,” Amy stretched the key back to him.

“Hold on, I won’t intrude on your privacy,” Broderick said and then Amy walked inside and shut the door.

Broderick felt unease, he remained in that position for a while and thought about the intimate session that he and Amy had a few weeks ago at the pool of one of his houses

They had even talked about the possibility of getting married but why was she acting all cold now? Well, even himself was acting cold to her.

He was not comfortable with the fact that Amy had quickly grown close to Prince Nolan in a short period of time that they even kissed.

He was almost tempted to knock on the door when a voice sounded, "hey Broderick, has she moved over?"

"Yes," Broderick responded and walked away from the entrance.

"I should check on her," Martha said.

"She said she doesn't want us to intrude on her privacy plus I think she still nurture grudges against you cause of how you hurt her in her cheek," Broderick held her hand and walked away with her.

At night, Amy had already arranged all of her luggage in the room and was now seated before her laptop, reviewing the company's works that Joan had forwarded to her.

While in her thought, her phone chirped and seeing that it was Prince Nolan, she smiled and answered the call, "hey Prince."

"Hi Amy. I want to inform you that I'm back to my kingdom."

"Oh! Great, hope you are not stressed?" Amy asked.

"Not at all. I believe you are fine?"

"Sure."

"Alright, I'll call you from time to time. Hope you don't mind?" Prince Nolan asked.

"No, I don't."

"I miss you already, Amy," he said.

"I miss you too, Prince," Amy said and then Prince Nolan hung the call up.

Amy felt happy speaking to him, her mind trailed to her kids and wondered why neither of them showed up today. She can only hope that the kids will show up tomorrow.

Aknoock landed on her door when she was just about to continue what she was doing before Prince Nolan's call came in.

She quickly stood wondering if her kids had decided to check up on her this night. On opening the door, she saw Broderick Alessandro dressed in a white singlet and a black jean trouser with a necklace across his neck

Amy can't deny the fact that she found him exceptionally handsome but she had to start looking beyond beauty and adore someone based on their characters.

With a frown on Amy's face, she asked, "what is the devil doing here?"

Broderick turned around as if searching for something then set his gaze back on her, "who is the devil?"

"The devil is someone who can bury other people alive, threaten another country with a war and order his wife to do her worst with someone else," Amy replied but Broderick smirked.

"What's funny? I thought we had an agreement for you not to intrude on my privacy.

Why are you here then?" Amy asked. "hahaha..." Amy let out a dry laugh and continued, "let me guess, you miss me?"

She added, "it's so unfortunate that your wife lacks the ability to make you happy. Now I understand why you get frustrated easily," Amy insulted.

"Please come with me," Broderick ignored her insult and requested.

Amy smirked, "I'm not following you anywhere, please leave."

"Amy, I had a remembrance of you...It wasn't so clear but I seem to be sucking your

...pussy in my office.. Have you once worked in my company?" Broderick asked.
"Ask your wife, she will tell you," Amy responded and held the knob of the door then pushed the door open slowly, "I want to close the door, please leave. You disgust me."

"I want us to talk," Broderick said.

Amy pointed to the injury on her cheek, "did you see this injury here? It still hurts. Whenever I remember how you treated me like a slave a couple of days ago, it hurts me badly but a time will come when I'll never get to see you again. I can't wait for that day to come."

"I went too far, I know. I... I was just enraged that you kidnapped my kids away. I had no idea you were just trying to help them recover their memory nonetheless, you are wrong for taking them away without my permission. Did you think I will sit back and not do anything? Of course not. I guess you will have reacted that way if you were in my shoe too," Broderick said.

Amy looked away as she thought about what he said, Indeed, if she was trying to help the kids, it was wise of her to take permission first but then, she wouldn't have had any need take permission from anyone to go anywhere with her kids if Broderick knew that the kids were hers.

"Nonetheless, I am sorry. Very sorry, please forgive me," Broderick apologized sincerely,

"Why are you apologizing? What did you want this time?" Amy asked.

"..." Broderick swallowed and took a step closer to her.

"Don't come closer or I'll jam this door on you," Amy threatened.

"Amy, please, come with me," Broderick requested as he stretched his hand.

"No. Leave." Amy said and jammed the door.

Broderick felt hurt that she closed the door on him. Broderick turned and took just two steps away from the door. He looked up directly at the evening moon. It was full and bright.

Eventhough he was married to Martha, he was empty and full of sadness. Martha was just with him cause of the kids she has for him and her current pregnancy.

Amy who was on the other end of the door wanted to go to her bed to continue her work but her heart felt heavy. It was impossible for her to even take a step.

'Has he gone?' Amy thought. She kind of felt bad that she has to jam the door on him but Broderick has a very high temper and he really needs to work on that. Well, she knew he had a high temper before she fell in love with him then. Wierd!

She twisted the knob slowly and opened it slightly then she peeped and saw Broderick backing her and looking at the moon. His back was broad and he looked well built.

What should she do? Close the door back or go to meet him? She has to punish him for how he treated her a couple of days ago.

"Leave," Amy said and Broderick who was lost in thought turned to her slowly, he was only able to see Amy's face cause she was peeping through the slightly opened window.

"I'm sorry," Broderick apologized sincerely. His eyes emits nothing but pain and his face looked pathetic like that of a crying little baby.

Amy didn't know why the words he said now settled on her heart like a cold due,

soothing it coolly. She opened the door wide and stepped out then closed the door.

*Thank you so much," Broderick walked up to her slowly and gaped at her face. "Please come with me."

Amy began to follow him and they walked towards the left side of the mansion, there was a small grassy pure green field there that had a shed on it. The shed had seats under it.

"Please sit," Broderick gestured to her and she sat.

Broderick sat gently beside her and went quiet for another ten seconds. Amy just sat still looking around the beautiful environment

"Why didn't the kids come to me today?" Amy broke the silence.) between them.

"They went out with the maid to have fun and came back tired, they will come to you tomorrow," Broderick said.

Amy nodded. She can't wait to see her kids tomorrow.

"Do you really love Prince Nolan?" Broderick asked.

Amy looked at his face for a while then she looked away, "well, I don't want to talk about that."

"I don't want to ever hurt you again, I don't know if that's possible," Broderick said.

"You need to work on yourself. I think you act before you think, you should spend time to think first before acting. You get angry easily and could even burn down an entire city when you are angry. You need to work on your anger," Amy lectured.

"I guess the power I have finds it easy to get to my head," Broderick said and then requested, "can I have your hand?"

Amy wanted to ask why but she swallowed back the words. She stretched her hand towards him and he received it, he kissed her palm and sniffed in her smell then he let go of her arms.

Broderick stood and walked to some beautiful flowers that wasn't too far from them, he plucked a beautiful red leaf from the flower and then walked up to Amy, he placed the leaf closer to Amy's nose, Amy immediately wanted to take her nose away but she already perceived it instinctively.

"Do you like the smell?" Broderick asked with a smile.

"I do," Amy said and looked down.

11

"Can you pluck another leaf from there and compare the smell to the one I plucked?" Broderick asked.

Amy stood and went to the flower, she plucked a green leaf from the flower but she immediately became nauseous when she perceived the smell. She immediately threw the leaf away while Broderick chuckled.

"I get it, the green leaves have a disgusting smell while the red leaves have a sweet smell," Amy said.

"Why don't you pluck a red leaf then?" Broderick asked as he giggled secretly.

Amy plucked the red leaf and when she smelled it, she almost vommitted cause it

irritated her so much.

She immediately tire another read leaf but she suffered the same fate.

“Did you pluck that red leaf in your hand from here?” Amy asked to be sure.

“Sure,” Broderick said and chuckled as if he was hiding something.

“No...you are lying,” Amy said lightly.

“Broderick Alessandro doesn’t lie, okay watch this,” Broderick threw the red leaf in his hand away then walked up to the flower. He examined it for a few seconds then plucked a green leaf this time.

“Perceive this,” he said as he moved the leaf closer to Amy.

Amy perceived it and oh my! The smell was so alluring.

“How are you doing it?” Amy asked. Why would Broderick be plucking leaves that smell nice while she kept picking the ones with provoking smell.

“Magic,” Broderick giggled.

“Lies! Magic doesn’t exist.”

“I can teach you how to pluck the leaf with a sweet smell but you have to be able to collect this green leaf from me.” Broderick said as he raised his hands that had the sweet smelling green leaf in it.

Amy walked up to him and tried to collect the leaf from him but Broderick wouldn’t let her, in the struggle, they both fell, Broderick fell with his back to the floor while Amy fell directly on his body.

They both paused when they realized what just happened, Amy’s face was closer to that of Broderick and their breathing dowly grow to become an erratic one.

Whereas, there was someone that had been secretly watching the duo with anger.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 116

Chapter 116 Prince Nolan Master Plan

Martha was the one watching Broderick and Amy. She threw a marble towards them to distract them. When the marble landed beside them, Broderick looked to the side that the marble land.

Amy stood from him while Broderick also stood. He walked towards where the marble had landed and picked it up. He looked around trying to find who threw it but he couldn’t find anyone as Martha had immediately dissapeared.

“Was that the thing that was thrown?” Amy asked.

“Yes,” Broderick showed the marble to her and added,” I can’t seem to find the person who threw it.”

“Could be your jealous wife,” Amy said,” if she finds us this way, it’s reasonable to think that she will be jealous.”

“Perhaps,” Broderick said and added, let me escort you inside.

“Alright,” Amy said and Broderick led her inside.

When Broderick appeared inside the main duplex, he walked straight to the room that Martha was but when he opened the door, he noticed that she was already asleep.

Could she be the one who threw it or could it be a guard? Broderick thought as he went back to his room to rest.

Amy was dressed in a black suit and black office skirt as she was now heading to her company. The children were also going to school as this was a Monday morning. So if at all the children would come to visit her, then it would be after working hour, around 4 or 5PM in the evening.

Amy stepped out of the bungalow and then locked the door. As soon as she turned in an attempt to walk towards where her car was, she sighted Martha walking towards her. "Your cheek seems to be healing fast," Martha said. Martha was also dressed in a white shirt and black office skirt. She was overseeing the design and decoration department at Broderick's mega company and was expected to resume work before 7:30 AM.

"It's too early to start behaving like a nuisance, Martha," Amy said as she checked her wrist watch. Amy was to meet with two powerful families in North Hill by 8:30AM at her office, she can't afford to waste her precious time.

Martha smirked, "I wish I have removed your eyes, you would have been blind and helpless." Martha loathed Amy so much. No matter how she tries to separate Amy and Broderick, they are like a Northpole and southpole of a magnet that will always attract.

Broderick had treated Amy like a slave a few days ago and gave her the permission to do whatever she wants with her but just yesterday, they were already playing together and Amy even fell on his body.

"I didn't stop Broderick from letting you come to live here cause I don't want to show him how much you disgust me. Did you really think you can help the children recover their memory? It seems you don't know how powerful the memory loss injection had on them. Forget it, neither the children nor Broderick Alessandro will ever recover their memory," Martha said.

"Okay." Amy said and began to walk towards her car.

Martha became even angrier, how can she say all those provoking words and she didn't even react but only said 'okay.'"

Was she trying to make a mockery of her or what? Martha ran to her and stood to block her sight.

Amy pushed her away from her sight but she fell flat to the floor, screaming painfully, "my stomach, my stomach!"

M

Broderick had told Martha to wait for him inside the car a few minutes ago, he was just stepping out of the duplex to join her in the car only to see her on the floor, crying and holding her stomach.

Broderick ran towards her and asked, "what happened, Martha? What happened to your stomach?"

Broderick forgot for a second that Amy was standing beside him.

Martha suddenly lost consciousness.

"What!" Broderick exclaimed and stood. He commanded the guards standing a distance away, "drive her to the hospital quick.

The guard brought one of Broderick's car closer and Martha was immediately placed inside and driven away.

Broderick then turned to Amy who seems less surprised at Martha's act.

"What happened to her?" Broderick's voice was gentle.

"I have no idea but I know she's just pretending. I need to go," Amy entered her car and drove away.

As soon as Amy arrived, she took an elevator straight to where her office floor was and of course, the first large office was that of Joan.

"Hey, Amy...how are you?" Joan greeted with a bright smile.

"Cool! An idiot almost ruined my day though," Amy said.

"Who is that?"

Amy explained Martha's act to her and Joan laughed, "I will be here to see when all her secretes will be exposed. Such a vile woman."

"She will always be a bitch," Amy said and when she was about entering her office that was inward, Joan spoke.

"The two families that were to meet us today pleaded to adjust the time and I agreed. It's actually better that way cause you will be able to rest before your next schedule," Joan said.

"What time is the meeting now?" Amy asked.

Before Joan could respond, a knock landed on the door.

Joan stood and said, "they are here already. You can go in, I'll attend to them until you come around. You have to take your coffee first else my effort would be in vain."

"Got it," Amy walked inside her office while Joan pressed a remote that unlocks the door.

Two young men and two young women walked in.

"You are welcome," Joan said and gestured for them to sit around a separate long table that had numerous chairs around it by a side of the large office.

The two young men and women walked towards the table and sat around it.

Joan immediately sent a mail to those she had arranged to serve the visitors. In a jiffy, about three women walked in and served the young men and women with foods and drinks.

Joan then went to sit on the first seat by the table. The center chair where the CEO always sit was left empty as it was reserved for Amy.

"Thanks for the honour. Are you the CEO?" the first young man asked.

UR

*NO. The CEO will be here soon." Joan said.

"Alright, we don't have much time by our side, please tell her to hasten and come quick," the first young man said.

*I'm here," Amy walked in, with a veil covering her face. She and Joan were dressed like Muslim cleric so the ones who had come to visit couldn't see their face.

Amy sat at the seat of the CEO and said, "welcome. Let's get to business."

"We want to impeach our current president and we need your help," the first young man said.

14

"I'll like to get to know everyone names first before we proceed with the meeting," Amy requested.

"Well, my name is Felix Marshall, the young master of the Marshall Family."

"I'm Nelson Franklin, the young matsr of the Franklin Family."

"I'm Jada Clinton, the senior lady of the Marshall Family."

"Janet Amos is my name, the senior lady of the Franklin Family."
It's nice meeting you all. I'm Amy and my personal assistant is..."

"Joan."

"No surname?" Felix asked.

"We don't have one. So I'm all ears," Amy said.

"I stated what we want already. Your company had grown so fast over the months and you also have the public support, we believe that with your help, we can impeach the president," Felix said.

"Why did you want the president impeached? He has been doing a great job," Amy requested.

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"A great job? He's Broderick Alessandro's dog. We don't want a president that will fear anyone. Anyone who is powerful must bow in respect to the president not the other way round. We need someone that can put Broderick Alessandro in place."

"So your reason to impeach the president is to break Broderick Alessandro's power?" Amy asked.

"Yes." Felix responded while the others simply kept quiet.

"Did Broderick offend your families?"

"We can't tell you that but you have to help us," Felix said.

"I can't help you." Amy said.

"Why? We already have someone capable that we would put in as president," Felix said.

"You are plotting a coup d'état, this is treason to the government, I hope you all know?" Amy asked.

"We are not dumb, we know that but it's necessary for our country. Many powerful families are already in our support, once you join us, you will benefit greatly after our very own take over the position of the president," Felix said.

"So what will this person of yours who you want to become a president do to Broderick Alessandro?"

"Nothing," Felix answered.

Amy could easily tell that he was lying. These families sure have something up their sleeves. Why did Broderick have so many enemies? And most of these enemies are from the most powerful families in Northhill.

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"Well, you came to the wrong company. You can already tell the religion we practice by our mode of dressing, right? Based on our fate, we can not join in this treason," Amy said.

"Then you will suffer greatly if we eventually take over that position," Felix said with anger.

"If? I doubt if you will cause I will find a way of communicating your evil plan to the president," Amy said.

Felix slammed his hand on the table, "what evidence will you tender to the president?" He stood angrily and shouted, "go ahead. Make the call now...go ahead and do it. Did

you think we are scared?"

Nelson, Jada and Janet just sat calmly and watched the hot conversation that's ensuing between Felix and Amy.

You really think I'll be scared of you," Amy laughed and told Joan, "find the number to any of the president's associate."

Joan immediately got in to research and said to Amy in a period of two minutes, "a top politician we had a business with in the past just provided me with the mail to the secretary to the president. I can send the message to the secretary, whenever she sees it, she will communicate to the president."

"Do it." Amy said.

"Really? Go on and do it and watch what will happen next," Felix said.

"There is a CCTV camera here and there are guards watching us, if you misbehave, you will be spending the rest of your life in jail." Amy said.

When Joan was about to type the message, the door flings open and Broderick and three other men walked in.

Broderick had so much anger in his face, he walked towards Amy and grabbed her by the neck, "you bitch!" He pulled her up.

Amy was shocked, so was Joan.

"Mr. Broderick, what's the matter?" Joan was confused.

Broderick removed the the veil on her face exposing her real face.

"Remove hers too," Broderick commanded, pointing to Joan. In a jiffy, Joan's face was immediately revealed.

When Felix, Nelson, Jada and Janet saw Broderick Alessandro, fear gripped their heart as they quickly stood and also began to wonder what was going on.

But they were shocked when they saw Amy's face. Wasn't Amy a mistress to Broderick in the past? they thought. They now understand why Amy didn't want to support them in impeaching the president, it was because she was trying to protect Broderick Alessandro.

"Broderick!" Amy slapped his hand that was trying to take breath out of her but he didn't bulge. Broderick had her hand tightened around her neck that Amy began to find it difficult to breath.

"Mrs. Amy, you pushed Mrs. Martha and she fell. The the CCTV camera in the house is enough evidence. Because of that, she lost the baby inside of her," Brett was among the men that followed Broderick inside and he was the one who just finished speaking Amy furrowed her brow. How could a simple push make Martha loose her pregnancy? Was that how miscarriage happens?

"You killed my child, Amy? You killed my fucking child?" Broderick slammed her to the wall angrily and said, "whenever I thought I could get close to you, you reveal your hidden identity again. You are a murderer."

He tightened his hand around Amy's neck and her eyes became red and filled with tears.

When Joan saw that Amy may die anytime soon, she ran to Broderick and slapped him hard on the cheek.

MA

The time stands still!

Everyone: "...!"

To say everyone was shocked to the brim was an understatement.

Broderick let go of his arms around Amy and looked at Joan.

“Kill me, I don’t care. Learn to fucking control your anger...gosh!” Joan said angrily.

“Even if it was the push that made Martha had miscarriage, Amy didn’t do it on purpose. Amy didn’t go to her room to hurt her, she walked up to Amy when she was going inside her car. Martha tried to provoke and stop Amy and Amy had to push her away from her sight cause she had a meeting to catch up with this morning. So tell me what her fault is? Did you think you own the world? In fact, now I wish for the enemies plot to come to pass over you. It’s not Amy that’s a bitch, it’s you. I said what I said, now kill me,” Joan walked to Broderick and stood before him.

The two bodyguards wanted to push Joan away but Broderick stopped them.

Broderick touched his cheek that was slapped and said, “not even my father had slapped me before. Yet you, an ordinary woman slapped me?”

“An ordinary woman?” Joan hissed angrily. “Who told you women are ordinary! You have a deluded mindset, Mr. Broderick. My family served your family as maid for many years and from history, your father and forefathers didn’t allow power get to their head,” Joan said.

“I will let you die a painful and slow death,” Broderick said.

“Go on,” Joan said.

Amy just watched with anger.

Broderick turned to the guards and when he was about to command them, Brett spoke, “sir!”

Broderick looked at him with a questioning look, “she’s a mad woman. She doesn’t know what she’s saying, Please let’s pardon her.” This was the first time Brett will be speaking on behalf of someone.

Joan just glanced at him angrily and looked back at Broderick.

Broderick turned back to Amy who looked like someone that had just escaped death, He then walked out with his men.

Amy felt so pained that she angrily said to the young men and women in the room, “I will help you impeach the president if that’s the only way to break Broderick’s power.”

Felix and Nelson exchanged a happy look, same with Jada and Janet. Things just worked out perfectly for them.

Amy gestured for everyone to sit and they all sat.

“We brought a nondisclosure agreement, please sign it,” Felix pushed the document before him to Amy.

Amy read through it and sign it.

“We’ll keep you updated,” Felix stood while the three people with him walked out with him.

As soon as Felix, Nelson, Jada and Janet got inside their car, Felix placed a video call across to Prince Nolan and he answered.

“Prince, we made her sign,” Felix said victoriously.

“Good of you! Now get Lord Douglas support too, then I can send more soldiers over that will over thrown your president, Prince Nolan said.

VW

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“Got it,” Felix said and hung the call up.

The one who was in Prince Nolan's plan to be enthroned as the president was Prince Nolan's twin brother. Prince Nolan had calculated that if he could get the support of 60 to 70 percent of the most powerful families in NorthHill then it would take him less effort to make his brother rule NorthHill. Once his brother takes over, it's equivalent to him taken over the country. He can then go on with his plan of making Broderick's carcass a food for the beast then make Amy his.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 117

Chapter 117 I'll Make Him Beg For Death

Amy pulled over at Broderick's house with her car. She was still using the car that Broderick bought for her, she had planned on handling it back to him today after how he disgraced her before the guest at her company. As far as Amy was concerned, no matter how angry he was, he should have acted with caution. He knew she was having a meeting yet he barged in and began to treat her so cruelly before others.

A few minutes after Amy settled inside her room, she heard a loud knock on her door. She was already changed into a casual home wear so she walked towards the door hoping that whoever was at the door wouldn't be Broderick

Once she opened the door, she saw her six kids. Her sadness evaporated at once, she squatted and stretched her arms wide to hug them all.

She then welcomed them inside and closed the door. The children sat on the couches available in the living room.

"I'm so happy you all came by, will you like to take something?" Amy asked.

"Not really, we already ate lunch and we would take dinner with dad and mum in few hours time," Moses responded.

Dad and mum? Amy repeated in her heart. The fact that they were referring to Martha as their mum made her feel a sharp pain in her heart.

Amy sat and smiled, "I'm glad you all came by to visit me."

Queen left her seat and walked towards Amy, she touched the bandage in her cheek gently and said, "I'm so sorry, I heard that our mum did this to you."

"Yes." Amy replied briefly.

"We are so sorry. You won't hate us because of what our mum did to you, right?" Queen asked.

"Not at all. I love you all irrespective of Martha's act," Amy said. She can never refer to Martha as their mother.

"Let me sit on your lap," Queen requested and Amy happily carried her and placed her on her lap.

"Amy, would you be staying here for long?" Debby chirped.

M

"Perhaps. But I'm certain I'll be here for four months purposely to help you all recover your memory," Amy said.

"Four months is too small," Queen frowned.

Amy played with her cheek and said, "Don't worry, if you all recover your memory and remember who I am truly to you, then we will live together forever."

"Can't wait for us to recover our memory," Elijah said.

"Don't worry, you all can be hopeful, I'll try all my best to make you all recover your memory," she said.

"I'll be narrating some things to you about your past, if at any point, any one of you feels like you are familiar to any of what I'm about to say, tell me, okay?" Amy asked.

"Sure," many of the children responded.

Amy began to narrate their past to them, from when they were at SouthHill. SouthHill was the less developing country that Amy ran to after having a one night stand with Broderick many years ago at a time when she finds out that Callan was cheating on her with his secretary.

The children listened keenly as she narrated their past to them and after a while, she was tired. She paused and asked, can any of you relate to what I have been saying?"

"I'm not familiar with any of them," Moses said.

"Same here," other children said this.

Amy narrated more events that happened when they were at SouthHill but the children just looked blankly at her.

Amy sighed, "well, we have four months to do this."

"Yeah and you look frustrated already?" Debby asked.

Amy sighed, "I'll be fine." Amy placed Queen down and asked, "why don't we play some games together?"

"What type of game? If it's not football, I'm not in," Elijah said. The boys favorite game was ball.

Amy smiled then carried the center table to the side of the television making the living room free.

She sat on the floor and told the kids to sit in circles. After they had sat, she made them play one of the games they use to play together when they were at SouthHill.

The boys had thought the game would be boring but surprisingly, they got interested in it and they all laughed severally as they played the game.

It's being a long time since the children laughed so hard this way, Queen and Angel even almost had tears on their face as a result of too much laughter. While the boys were almost having stomach pain as a result of clutching their stomach hard severally whenever they are erupting in laughter.

They continued playing the game cause it was just so interesting that they didn't even know it was night time already. It was until a knock was heard on the door that Amy had to stand to check what the time was on her phone.

"On my days! It's 8PM," Amy said.

"I hope your dad won't be angry that you spend so much time with me," Amy said as the children stood one after the other.

"Dad barely gets angry at us, even when he's scolding us for doing something wrong, he would do it calmly," Angel said.

"That's good," Amy walked over to the door and opened it, when she saw Broderick, she frowned.

Amy turned to the kids, "your dad is here to pick you up."

The children walked towards Broderick, Debby quickly spoke, "dad, I know you told us to come back by 7PM but we were so engrossed in the game we are playing. Since we lost our memory, we had not have so much fun. Please don't be angry."

"I'm not angry," Broderick ruffled Debby's hair and said, "lunch is ready, go now and eat."

"Dad!" Moses called and after Broderick gave him his attention, he asked, "you won't stop us from coming here tomorrow, right?"

"Not at all." Broderick responded and the children jubilated and walked away happily.

Amy immediately walked to where her table was and picked up the car key then walked up to Broderick who had now entered the living room

"Have your car key, I don't want your car anymore," Amy said.

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MYN

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"I can never rape you. If I am a rapist, I won't need to ask you to get pregnant for me, I'll just pounce on you and rape you. So please stop talking about rape, okay?"

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"I'm destroyed already, what else can you do?" Amy asked.

"Since you refused to pay me back for killing my son and hurting my wife, then don't blame me for my ruthlessness," Broderick said and placed a call across to Brett, once he answered, he commanded him, " bring me the Mayor."

"Got it," Brett responded.

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PS

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"If you won't feel a thing watching me torturing him, you won't have to explain yourself," Broderick said.

"You can go and make him suffer all you want, get out of my house," Amy said.

"I will, after making your father beg for death before you," Broderick said. He looked like someone that meant every single words he said. I'll Make Him Beg For Death
Amy pulled over at Broderick's house with her car. She was still using the car that Broderick bought for her, she had planned on handling it back to him today after how he disgraced her before the guest at her company. As far as Amy was concerned, no matter how angry he was, he should have acted with caution. He knew she was having a meeting yet he barged in and began to treat her so cruelly before others.

A few minutes after Amy settled inside her room, she heard a loud knock on her door.

She was already changed into a casual home wear so she walked towards the door

hoping that whoever was at the door wouldn't be Broderick
Once she opened the door, she saw her six kids. Her sadness evaporated at once, she squatted and stretched her arms wide to hug them all.

She then welcomed them inside and closed the door. The children sat on the couches available in the living room.

"I'm so happy you all came by, will you like to take something?" Amy asked.

"Not really, we already ate lunch and we would take dinner with dad and mum in few hours time," Moses responded.

Dad and mum? Amy repeated in her heart. The fact that they were referring to Martha as their mum made her feel a sharp pain in her heart.

Amy sat and smiled, "I'm glad you all came by to visit me."

Queen left her seat and walked towards Amy, she touched the bandage in her cheek gently and said, "I'm so sorry, I heard that our mum did this to you."

"Yes." Amy replied briefly.

"We are so sorry. You won't hate us because of what our mum did to you, right?" Queen asked.

"Not at all. I love you all irrespective of Martha's act," Amy said. She can never refer to Martha as their mother.

"Let me sit on your lap," Queen requested and Amy happily carried her and placed her on her lap.

"Amy, would you be staying here for long?" Debby chirped.

M

"Perhaps. But I'm certain I'll be here for four months purposely to help you all recover your memory," Amy said.

"Four months is too small," Queen frowned.

Amy played with her cheek and said, "Don't worry, if you all recover your memory and remember who I am truly to you, then we will live together forever."

"Can't wait for us to recover our memory," Elijah said.

"Don't worry, you all can be hopeful, I'll try all my best to make you all recover your memory," she said.

"I'll be narrating some things to you about your past, if at any point, any one of you feels like you are familiar to any of what I'm about to say, tell me, okay?" Amy asked.

"Sure," many of the children responded.

Amy began to narrate their past to them, from when they were at SouthHill. SouthHill was the less developing country that Amy ran to after having a one night stand with Broderick many years ago at a time when she finds out that Callan was cheating on her with his secretary.

The children listened keenly as she narrated their past to them and after a while, she was tired. She paused and asked, "can any of you relate to what I have been saying?"

"I'm not familiar with any of them," Moses said.

"Same here," other children said this.

Amy narrated more events that happened when they were at SouthHill but the children just looked blankly at her.

Amy sighed, "well, we have four months to do this."

"Yeah and you look frustrated already?" Debby asked.

Amy sighed, "I'll be fine." Amy placed Queen down and asked, "why don't we play some

games together?"

"What type of game? If it's not football, I'm not in," Elijah said. The boys favorite game was ball.

Amy smiled then carried the center table to the side of the television making the living room free.

She sat on the floor and told the kids to sit in circles. After they had sat, she made them play one of the games they use to play together when they were at SouthHill.

The boys had thought the game would be boring but surprisingly, they got interested in it and they all laughed severally as they played the game.

It's being a long time since the children laughed so hard this way, Queen and Angel even almost had tears on their face as a result of too much laughter. While the boys were almost having stomach pain as a result of clutching their stomach hard severally whenever they are erupting in laughter.

They continued playing the game cause it was just so interesting that they didn't even know it was night time already. It was until a knock was heard on the door that Amy had to stand to check what the time was on her phone.

"On my days! It's 8PM," Amy said.

"I hope your dad won't be angry that you spend so much time with me," Amy said as the children stood one after the other.

"Dad barely gets angry at us, even when he's scolding us for doing something wrong, he would do it calmly," Angel said.

"That's good," Amy walked over to the door and opened it, when she saw Broderick, she frowned.

Amy turned to the kids, "your dad is here to pick you up."

The children walked towards Broderick, Debby quickly spoke, "dad, I know you told us to come back by 7PM but we were so engrossed in the game we are playing. Since we lost our memory, we had not have so much fun. Please don't be angry."

"I'm not angry," Broderick ruffled Debby's hair and said, "lunch is ready, go now and eat."

"Dad!" Moses called and after Broderick gave him his attention, he asked, "you won't stop us from coming here tomorrow, right?"

"Not at all." Broderick responded and the children jubilated and walked away happily.

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Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 118

Chapter 118 A Single Drop of His Tears

"You are growing mad Broderick and I can't wait for you to loose all of your power," Amy said.

"I'm not wicked. Being wicked means punishing people that don't deserve it... Broderick said and Amy immediately interrupted

"So my father deserved the pain you want to make him go through?"

"Your father don't deserve it but you do. If you can kill my child, what makes you think I can't do the same for your father?" Broderick asked and Amy's heart clutched.

"Do you plan on killing my father?"

"I don't know whether to say yes or maybe. But if he dies while torturing him, then I will also claim it's an accident just like

your personal assistant claimed that you didn't murder my child intentionally," Broderick said.

Amy didn't know what to do or say again. Although she and her father had not been in good terms but which daughter would be able to stand her father being tortured? But then, begging Broderick Alessandro wasn't an option. She won't stoop that low.

"I don't pray to meet you in my next life," Amy cursed and walked away from him.

Broderick remained standing until he received a call from Brett.

"Sir, my men has just arrived at your mansion with the Mayor. Should they bring him inside or should they wait outside for you?" Brett asked.

There is a small bongalow beside the main duplex, let them bring him there," Broderick

ordered.

“Got it, sir.”

Whereas, Amy was on call with Irvin. She had just told him how Broderick planned on torturing her father to death just because he thought she caused the miscarriage that Martha had.

“I should not be concerned about that man but I can’t watch anyone kill my father, I’ll be there,” Irvin assured and hung the call.

The Mayor was made to sit in Amy’s living room with two tall and muscular guards in his sides.

“Broderick, we didn’t have any fight, why are you threatening my peace?” The mayor asked.

Broderick placed a call across to Amy but she didn’t answer as Amy had locked herself up in her room and promised to only come out only when Irvin arrives. She can’t watch her father being tortured to death.

Broderick then texted her, “I’ll make your father’s death painful if you did not come out now. He’s already in the living room.

Broderick tucked his phone to his pocket and said to Carlton,” well, your daughter, Amy caused my wife’s miscarriage.”

“Oh my! Amy? She’s such a bitch, I already know of how much she hates Martha.

Martha is her stepsister, you know right? But she hates her so much especially after she finds out she had those six babies for you. She probably doesn’t want Martha to give birth to another baby, she’s such a vile woman,” Carlton said.

Broderick was surprised that a man can say this about his own daughter. How bad was his relationship with Amy?

“So you like Martha and loath Amy?” Broderick asked.

“Amy can no longer be regarded as my daughter anymore. She’s a bastard... A daughter of a gigolo actually. Can you imagine that her mother was cheating on me with a Gigolo? Both her and her brother were products of a gigolo,” Carlton said.

“Amy has a brother?” Broderick was surprised.

“Of course but I think he got lost by some mystery, haven’t seen him in twenty years,” Carlton said.

“I’m here,” Irvin appeared, Carlton and Broderick immediately turned towards the person who just spoke.

“You! I thought you are banned from NorthHill? What are you doing here?” Carlton asked.

“I’m Amy’s brother. It’s pathetic that you don’t even remember me anymore,” Irvin shook his head.

Irvin had texted Amy that he has arrived before stepping in. Amy who had been listening with a sorrowful heart to all her father was saying about her eventually revealed herself. You Carlton stood and after examining Irvin very well, he confirmed that he was truly Amy’s brother. “Well, well... Now I see why you gave the company project to Amy then instead of Martha.”

Broderick had no idea whom Irvin was. He had no idea that he was his second in command in the underworld. He didn’t even have an idea that he was a god of war himself, he only knew he has so much capabilities when it comes to war.

What did you come here for?" Broderick asked Irvin.

"For the sake of my sister. I can't watch you torture our father till death," Irvin said.

"Did you hear what your so called father is saying about you at all?" Broderick asked Irvin.

"He has been deceived by his new wife and her daughter, I'm not really surprised. Just like you are being deceived again and again by your wife. It's very terrible when a man loves and trust a women with an evil heart," Irvin said.

"Watch your tongue," Broderick was angry. Wondering what gave this short man the order sity to talk to him this way. Irvin was actually short.

"Mr. Broderick, did you bring me here to punish me?" The mayor asked surprisingly. Though he was forcefully brought here, he didn't expect that Broderick wants to torture him.

"Yes. You will pay for what Amy did to my wife," Broderick said.

"But Martha is my daughter too. This is an unfair punishment," Carlton became scared. Though he hated Broderick secretly,

but Broderick not only rubbish his position with his power, he even made the president of the whole country his dog. How powerful could Broderick Alessandro be?

Broderick asked Irvin," should I punish your so called father?"

"No."

Broderick turned to Amy," I believe you heard all your 'so called' father was saying about you? Should I torture him still?"

"No."

Broderick then asked Carlton," should I punish this short man for coming to my house unannounced?" He was referring to

Irvin.

"Yes."

"Should I punish Amy for causing my wife a miscarriage?" Broderick asked Carlton.

"Yes."

Broderick wondered how Carlton could be so cruel. Even if Irvin and Amy were not his children, shouldn't he be able to plead on their behalf as an elder?

"Give me the gun," Broderick demanded a gun from one of the guards in the room and a gun was immediately handed to him.

Everyone in the room became scared. Broderick pointed the gun to Irvin and Amy screamed fearfully," please! Please!" she pleaded and ran towards Broderick but the guards stopped her.

"Please! Please don't shoot. He's the only family i've got," Amy cried.

Broderick took the direction of the gun away from Irvin and directed it to Amy without saying a word. Amy became dumb immediately, tears rushed down her face as she wondered if this was how she was going to die.

"Brother, please let him do what he pleases to do. Don't stop him." Amy said, afraid that Irvin might try to fight Broderick.

Irvin didn't plan on stopping Broderick in the first place. He was trying to discern his judgemen so he stood still.

Broderick then turned the gun to Carlton and his heart almost fling away," Mr. Broderick, please don't shoot me. I'm your father in law." Carlton almost began to cry. His stomach was rumbling as a result of fear.

Broderick cocked the gun but Irvin kicked the gun away from him all of a sudden. The guards wanted to run to meet Irvin, but Broderick stopped them.

"The mayor is not a worthy bait. He's my father in law after all, I find a new bait already," Broderick said and ordered for the Mayor to be taken home.

Then he turned fully to Irvin and clapped, "wow! That's a nice move. You must be skilled in fighting."

This time, Carlton had already been taken away. The guards wanted him to step into the car so they can drive him home but he refused. He was scared that Broderick will hurt Amy and Irvin. He didn't know why he had so much fear for those two. What if these two were actually his children and he finds out only after they are dead? Carlton wondered.

Back in the bungalow, Irvin replied Broderick, "I'm not trying to fight with you. I just had to save my father. No son except a bastard can watch his father killed."

"Well, advise your sister to get pregnant for me or I'll torture you to death," Broderick said.

"I use to be your second in command in the under world but since you lost your memory, you don't remember who I am to you anymore."

"You may be telling the truth but you may also be trying to save yourself," Broderick smirked.

"Tie him in the hands and legs," Broderick commanded the two guards in the room and they charged towards Irvin.

Irvin engaged in a tough fight with them and defeated them. The two guards became knocked to the floor unconscious or dead, only God knows.

Broderick was stunned at his fighting skill. Could he really be his second in command in the underworld? Broderick wondered. His grandfather had told him that he was actually the god of the underworld plus when he was arrested, some strange set of people came to save him.

"Fight with me, if you can defeat me, then I'll let you go cause you are definitely not leaving here alive. You have come uninvited, that's already an offence plus you are now the only way to bend Amy to do my will," Broderick said.

"I can't fight with you," Irvin said. It's against the rule of the underworld for a subordinate to fight with their superior.

"Because I'm the most powerful man in NorthHill, huh? Don't worry about that, just fight with me, afterall, you are skilled," He said.

"No."

Broderick walked up to him and punched him in the stomach but Irvin didn't retaliate, he only groaned in pain.

Broderick slapped him hard in the cheek and kicked him in the leg making him fall to the floor. He spat out the blood that filled his mouth and struggled to stand.

After he had stood, Broderick demanded, "fucking fight with me!"

"No."

Broderick punched him in the forehead making him see stars, he staggered back like someone that would die anytime soon.

"Will you watch me kill you?" Broderick grabbed him by the neck and kicked him with his knee in the stomach.

Amy was scared that Irvin would die so she ran quickly to where the guards were and

removed a gun that was in the holster of one of them.

she immediately shot in the air and Broderick turned to her, he didn't let go of Irvin, he still held him tightly in the neck while Irvin linger weakly in his hand.

"Let my brother go or I will shoot you," Amy threatened.

"Amy, don't! Remember he's the father of your children? He deserves to stay alive. I already swore my allegiance to the underworld. It's my fate to die someday and I'll be happy to actually die in the hand of the god of war," Irvin said and smile, blood streaming down the corner of his mouth.

"No. He doesn't even remember who I am to him anymore. He's becoming mad because of power. I won't mind killing him, Irvin, you are the only family I have," Amy said.

"Amy, put the gun down," Irvin pleaded.

Broderick was not scared of the gun that was pointed to him at all, "I dare you to shoot." He challenged Amy.

Amy cocked the gun and said, "I will."

Broderick pressed a button on his wrist watch and about fifteen guards rushed in immediately. He stopped them from going to Amy and only commanded, "keep him." He was referring to Irvin.

Irvin was immediately taken away and the guards that had been knocked to the floor were also taken away.

Broderick ordered for all the guards to evacuate the room leaving only him and Amy in the room then he locked the door.

The gun was still in Amy's hand, "shoot me," Broderick dared her.

"What will you do to my brother?" Amy asked.

"I'll kill him," Broderick replied bluntly.

"Please don't," Amy cried. She knew that if she kills Broderick Alessandro, not only will his guards kill her, they would kill her brother too. So it's a stupid act that she must never take. Who can dare to shoot a man like Broderick Alessandro? That person is yet to be born.

"What's stopping you? You said I always cause you pain, right? Now you have the right to kill the person who causes you pain," Broderick said.

"I didn't push Martha intention ally, she was just trying to set me up. Also, it was a slight push, she only made it look like a big deal. I'm not jealous of her at all, please trust me," Amy cried but still pointed the gun at him.

Broderick walked towards her gently while she cried hard, when Broderick got before her, he held the mouth of the gun in her hand and pointed it to his chest, "shoot me, I'll die quick this way."

"Please spare my brother...okay, okay...I'll get pregnant for you," Amy cried even more then finally lowered her hand and dropped the gun.

She lowered her head and cried so hard until she began to have headache.

"If my wife is a liar, then at least prove it. Actually, I don't fully trust Martha but she has all the evidences, what can I do?" Broderick asked.

Amy felt terribly tired, everything that just happened now was too much on her. Amy can't stand violence and had so much fear for it. Her eyes shut slowly and she lost consciousness. Before she could slump to the floor, Broderick stopped her from falling

He looked into her cute face that was covered with tears for fifteen seconds quietly then said, "Whenever I see you cry, it hurts me so badly. I get angry with you only because I'm frustrated. Martha has evidences to back up all her claims but you don't. If you can even prove Martha to be wrong once, I will bury her and her family alive. I never liked her. Amy, I don't mean to hurt you..." A single drop of tears dropped from Broderick's eyes to her teary face.

He carried her in a bridal style gently to the bathroom in that unconscious state of hers

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Ten Thousand Solders Plus Fifty Thousand Soldiers

Broderick placed Amy in an empty bathtub and washed her face and feet only. She didn't undress her. because of the type of relationship that subsist between the two adults.

After he was done, he carried her to her room and laid her gently on the bed. He sat on a chair that was available in the room and after two hours had passed, he received a call on his phone.

Seeing that the caller ID was Martha, he walked outside and answered it.

"Hey Broderick, are you fine? I'm so worried about your whereabouts."

"I'm fine," Broderick responded.

"Broderick, you know I have just had a miscarriage and I'm so sad about it, I need you so much during this time," Martha said with a pitiful voice.

"I understand which is why I was with you all evening. Please understand that I'm busy now. I'll come home when I'm done," Broderick said.

"Oh! Okay... I had no idea you are busy. I'm sorry for disturbing you," Martha apologized.

"It's not a problem," Broderick said.

"Please don't overwork yourself, Broderick. I love you so much," she said.

"Thank you," he said and Martha hung the call after a few seconds. He went back to the room and examined Amy but realized that she was still not awake. He wondered if he should take her to the hospital or wait a little more.

Broderick went back to sit and after six hours had passed, Amy eventually fluttered her eyes opened.

She sat upright and saw Broderick seated in the room with a swollen face that depicts that he didn't sleep all night.

They both exchanged a blank look in silence, Broderick then asked, "can I serve you breakfast?"

Amy picked up her wrist watch and checked the time, seeing that it was morning of the following day, she nodded.

Broderick disappeared from the room and went to the kitchen, when he was about lightening the gas, it dawned on him that he had never cooked in his entire life before. Before he would set the kitchen on fire with his poor cooking skills, he made a call across for the new maid working for him to bring a food over.

Broderick waited at the entrance of the bongalow until the food was brought, he

collected it from the maid and walked to Amy's room and placed the food right before her as Amy was already sitting upright.

"Did you cook this yourself?" She asked.

"No, I made the maid to cook it," Broderick responded,

"It could be poisoned by your wife, I can't eat it," Amy said, "You may not remember, but your wife had tried to kill me before by food poisoning."

"Oh!" Broderick went to carry the food before her and said, "I'll dispose this then but, I don't know how to cook"

"I'll teach you," Amy said.

"Oh! Okay, hold on," Broderick walked away and called on one of the guard outside to dispose the food, He also ordered for a book and pen to be brought and once he has it, he returned to Amy's room.

"So tell me the process of cooking the food?" Broderick asked.

"What type of food did you want to prepare for me?" She asked.

"Erm...which food will you like to take as breakfast?" Broderick asked.

"Shrimp with vermicelli and garlic," Amy responded.

"Okay, go on and teach me," Broderick demanded.

Amy began to teach him how to prepare the food while he wrote it all down.

"That's all," Amy said after she was done teaching him about the process of cooking the food.

"Got it," Broderick said and stood then walked out while Amy took advantage of that to bath and freshen up. It wasn't like she forgot everything that happened yesterday but she just want to live this present reality that looks like fantasy for now.

Broderick told a guard to get him all the necessary ingredients required to cook the food. Since Amy didn't trust the maid, he couldn't send the maid to get the ingredients. In five minutes, he had all the necessary ingredients required to cook the food. He then walked to the kitchen with all the ingredients and began to cook.

He even began to sweat at some point and after thirty minutes, he was done. Even he himself did not like the look, the food didn't look like the usual Shrimp. He served it anyways and took it to Amy's room.

When Amy saw the nonsense he prepared, she couldn't hold her laughter.

"What?" Broderick asked innocently.

"So the most powerful man in North Hill has all the skills except cooking skills. How can I tell you that you cooked nonsense?" Amy chuckled.

"Oh! But can we eat the nonsense together?" Broderick asked.

"You want to eat with me?" Amy asked.

"Yes, in the same plate," Broderick responded.

Amy smirked, the remembrance of what happened yesterday almost came to her mind but she pushed the thought aside.

"I need to go to work," Amy said.

"This is just 6:30AM, we can still eat before you leave," Broderick said.

"If I eat this, I'll die," Amy said and went to the wardrobe then wore an apron. "Don't worry, I'll cook the one that the both of us will eat!"

"Okay, let's go to the kitchen together, I want to learn," Broderick said and Amy shrugged like his request wasn't a problem,

In a jiffy, the both of them were inside the kitchen. Broderick watched as Amy cooked

and by the time she was done, the smell of the food was so alluring. When Amy served the food into the plate, the sight of it was great that Broderick couldn't wait to start eating.

"Are you sure you don't want me to serve the food in different plate?" Amy asked.

"I don't, let's eat in one plate," Broderick replied and Amy got all the food in one plate. When she wanted to carry the tray containing the plate of food to the dining, Broderick stopped her with his hand then walked towards her then collected the tray from her.

"You can clean up the kitchen, I'll wait for you at the dining," Broderick said and Amy nodded.

Broderick then walked to the dining and placed the food on the center of the table. Amy appeared in no time and sat before him.

"Shall we?" Broderick asked and Amy nodded.

The two began to eat from the same plate as though nothing had happened yesterday. After they were done, Broderick volunteered to carry the tray of empty dishes back to the kitchen. He even washed them then cleaned his hand.

Broderick walked out and saw that Amy was already set to start going to work.

"It's nice eating with you, Amy," Broderick said.

Amy only hummed then asked the question that had sat on top of her heart, "where is my brother?"

"He has been released since yesterday," Broderick said and Amy felt strongly relieved. Amy immediately placed a call across to Irvin to confirm and he answered as soon as the call went through.

"Hey Amy, I've been trying to reach you. Please if the Marshall and Franklin families comes to meet with you for a deal, please don't entertain them. Some powerful families are trying to form a coup d'etat to impeach the president of our country, their target is actually not the president but Broderick," Irvin said.

Amy's heart stopped for a second, how does she tell him that them? e had already signed the deal with

"Okay. Irvin, are you fine?" Although Amy could tell that he was fine with the way he spoke.

"I'm fine, please don't forget what I said. And would you mind us going for lunch together one of these days? If you are less busy?" Irvin asked.

"I have always wished for that. Will speak to you later, brother," Amy said and hung the call up.

"Thank you," Amy said to Broderick and he nodded.

"So.. about the pregnancy. Is it through surrogacy or through sex?" Amy asked.

"I changed my mind, I'll let Martha carry another baby for me," Broderick said.

Martha having a miscarriage was a good thing, Martha musn't get pregnant for him again otherwise, that bitch will keep having something to hold on to,

"Why did you change your mind?" Amy asked.

"Cause I felt it's not right." Broderick responded.

How will she tell him not to make love with his wife? It doesn't make sense. She only nodded and walked away.

Whereas, at the Alessandro's mansion, Lord Douglas had just signed the deal brought by Felix Marshall and Nelson Franklin. They were the two young masters that were secretly working for prince Nolan and had made Amy sign their deal.

“Broderick kept me in the dark and starved me for three days. Not even my dead body can forgive him,” Lord Douglas said.

Michael was also present in the room.

“I can’t wait to see him become powerless, I want to feed him with sand and watch him beg for water but I will only serve him with my urine and he would even drink it out of desperation,” Lord Douglas said.

“We will get going now, Lord Douglas. Once we are ready to take over, we may request for more of the Alessandro’s soldiers in case the ones we have aren’t enough,” Felix said.

“Alright. Extend my greetings to your grandfather,” Lord Douglas said and Felix nodded and walked out with Nelson leaving only Michael and Lord Douglas in the room.

“Master, this is a war. Many innocent citizens are going to die in the process,” Michael expressed his concern.

“Huh? Ever since Broderick released me, I have not been able to have a good sleep cause my blood is burning heavily for revenge. I’m the clan master yet I was humiliated that way. I can even sacrifice my life as long as it can break Broderick,” Lord Douglas said.

“I know you want revenge on Broderick. I also don’t like how Broderick’s power has extended, but we have to consider innocent people that will lose their lives in the process. Plus have you considered the possibility that we might not win? In that case, all those who agreed to the treason will be judged,” Michael said.

“A coup d’etat well staged will end well plus the Marshall and Franklin families are very powerful families are known for their outstanding wise decision making. Their clan masters won’t approve of such plan if the outcome won’t be positive.” Lord Douglas said. He had already made up his mind and there was nothing that Michael can say that can change his mind.

Michael sighed, “that’s by the ways. Master, it’s impossible for me to win Amy’s love. I have tried the forceful method, the gentle method but that woman wouldn’t just love me.”

“Then give up and find someone else. Not everyone ends up with their first love,” Lord Douglas said.

“I tried. I tried to hook up with some random ladies lately but I just can’t get to love him. Master, I think love is mysterious, it’s our heart that chooses who to love not us. It’s not as if Amy is the most beautiful woman in the world but my heart chose her still.” Michael said.

“You see why you should be in support of this treason? If we can put a new president in place who would not be a dog of Broderick Alessandro then you can easily have Amy for yourself,” Lord Douglas said.

Lord Douglas added, “don’t you think Amy didn’t want to leave Broderick even though he has a wife cause she felt safe around him? Of course, who would not want to be under the protection of the most powerful man in the country, huh? But once she feels unsafe and once Broderick becomes a nonentity with nothing to his name, then you easily can have Amy for yourself cause she won’t have any reason to hold on to Broderick anymore.”

“There is one more problem, I think Amy likes the prince of EastHill. I always feel greatly jealous when I see Amy showing her affection the prince of EastHill, did she like him

easily cause he's a prince or what? Amy didn't even like me not to talk of falling in love with me," Michael lamented.

"Sometimes, you need to take some things by force. Leave her no option but to marry you, let her have your baby and she will be stuck with you forever."

"I can do that easily after we have make Broderick loose his power but my concern is... What if after marrying and giving birth to my baby, she still did not love me? Won't her life be miserable for life?" Michael asked.

"Someone's like can't be miserable just because they are married to someone they did not love. You can make her happy in marriage, right?"

"Yes. I think I find the courage I need to win Amy over back now. But I'll wait until we take over the country," Michael said.

Two weeks later, At Easthill, King Travis's sickness had gotten worse that at this point, he was just laying on the bed with bedsores all over him. His eyes were opened and he was breathing, apart from that, he wasn't able to do anything. He can't lift his hand nor lift his leg. More like he's been paralyzed to the bed.

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Prince Nolan was walking to the king's chamber to check on him like he use to when a maid suddenly ran out of the chamber but on seeing Prince Nolan, she paused, there was fear all over her face.

"What?"

The maid fell to her knees and cried," while trying to clean up for the king today, I found out he stopped breathing."

"You meany my father is dead?" Prince Nolan ran inside the chamber and when he confirmed that his father was dead, he broke down into tears and sobbed earnestly for him.

The king was buried that same day and a ceremony was held in his honour the following day. On the third day after King Travis died, Prince Nolan was sworn in as a king.

The news of him being the new king of EastHill spread across the continent like wild fire.

"Time to strike!" He said to himself and called Felix to set the coup d'etat this night as over ten thousand soldiers will be joining the already fifty thousand soldiers that had been sneaking in from EastHill to North Hill for the last two weeks.

Once he hung up the call he was having with Felix, he immediately sent ten thousands of his soldiers who were actually the best of his kingdom's soldiers to NorthHill.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Flog Him Until He Can't Cry Anymore

The Coup D'etat was a bloody one, but eventually, Prince Nolan's soldier had the upper hand and were able to arrest the president and his associates. The main medias that communicates the country's most important news were immediately hijacked and forced to declare Amold, Prince Nolan's twin brother as the present,

Under a force majeure, the media immediately announced Amold as the country's new

president. Everything went so perfectly well but fear hover over everyone in North Hill cause of the forceful invasion of the military.

The democratic system of government was no longer a thing in North Hill anymore as the military had taken over. Broderick also got to hear of these news and he was stunned.

What were the men he had under him compared to those that stormed the presidency's house. Broderick was very disturbed. He wondered how strong anyone or group of people could have been to challenge the presidency of the country.

Martha suddenly ran inside the room that Broderick was and asked in fear, "Broderick, have you heard of the news?"

"Everyone in North Hill knows that the military had taken over," Broderick answered casually.

"Why did you seem unbothered? Everyone is scared," Martha let out her fears.

"Brett is investigating the matter, just be calm." Just as Broderick finished speaking, a loud uproar could be heard outside of his mansion.

Martha's heart almost jumped off, "what sound is that?"

Broderick stood and walked boldly to the living room then stood by his window alongside Martha, peeping through the window, he saw numerous soldiers advancing towards the duplex that he was.

All his guards had been made to kneel. His heart stopped for a moment and he wondered why they had come to attack him.

Broderick wanted to place a call across to Brett to ask if he had found out those behind the coup d'etat but the door flinged open at that moment.

About fifty men ran towards Broderick and began to hit him on his body until he fell to his knees with blood all over his face. Martha was extremely scared.

Broderick's hand was tied to the back and taken away roughly.

Martha wondered why she was spared.

Amy who was inside the bongalow also was nervous about the new military invasion.

Although she was part of the people in the conspiracy, she was still very nervous especially considering the fact that Irvin had told her not to sign the agreement that the young masters of the Marshall Family and Franklin Family would tender,

When she heard noises outside, she was also peeping through her window and watched as the tough looking soldiers advanced towards Broderick's house. She was stunned to see Broderick being taken out of the duplex like a slave. There was blood dripping all over his body

Amy's heart clutched, Must they be violent to him?

Amy immediately placed a call across to Irvin and once he answered, she spoke, "Broderick had been taken away by the soldiers."

"There is nothing we can do but to lay low. The enemies won over him," Irvin said.

"What? Aren't you the second in command of the underworld, can't you do something about it?" Amy asked.

"What's the number of our soldiers compared to the number of soldiers that invaded the presidency. Since they didn't kill him on sight, then the enemies probably have a plan for him, please don't cause trouble so you would not be a victim of their anger, Irvin lectured.

Amy wondered if she should confess to Irvin that she knows those who were behind the

treason and that she was even among but Irvin would rebuke her greatly for it. She wasn't in the right state of mind to be rebuked at the moment so she hung the call up. She immediately walked out of her bungalow and ran immediately to the duplex, seeing Martha pacing to and fro the room, she asked, "where are my children?", Martha looked at her, ignored her question and asked, "did you know the person behind the treason?"

"Where are my children?" Amy also ignored her question and asked.

"In their room, asleep," Martha responded.

Amy ran upstairs to where the children were and confirmed that they were all sleeping. She sighed and stepped down.

"Amy, what do we do concerning Broderick? I'm scared right now."

"We? Isn't he your husband? You should find a way to save him," Amy said and sat in the living room.

Martha also sat in silence. After ten minutes had passed, Amy received a call that she had been partially expecting.

She answered the call and spoke, "Prince Nolan, you did it."

"Yes. Broderick had been put behind bars, he would be brought over to East Hill tomorrow and would begin to serve as my slave after I've tortured him to my satisfaction," Prince Nolan said.

Amy sighed; "he's the father of my children please tell the soldiers to be gentle on him."

"Okay. Amy, you remember your promise, right? That if I'm eventually able to break Broderick, then we can be together forever. My father is dead, you must have heard of that. I'm the king now and I'll like to make you my queen," Prince Nolan said.

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Amy sighed, "I remember my promise but just to be sure, will you be good to my children?"

"Yes, I promise you. Please do not be scared of all that happened in your country. The new president is my twin brother, so it's more like I'm the ruler," Prince Nolan said..

"You told me you are the only heir of your father?" Amy reminded him.

"It wasn't the complete truth. I do have a twin brother but he lived in North Hill all his life, it's a complicated story. I'll explain to you in the future," Prince Nolan said,

"Okay, send some gentle guards to pick me and my children up this night. I'm scared of staying in North Hill." Amy said.

"Alright," Prince Nolan said and hung the call up,

"Amy! So this was your plan all along?" Martha asked. The room was so quiet that Martha could hear Amy's conversation with Prince Nolan.

"Did you think you are smart? No, you are not. Though I've not even started with you, I'll come for you in the future," Amy said and sat majestically.

Martha immediately communicated all that just happened to her mother, Edith,

"That bitch must not take the children away, your father and I will be in your house soon," Edith assured and hung the call up.

Amy was not bothered at all. A few minutes later, some soldiers walked in and bowed before Amy once they sighted her.

"We are sent by Prince Nolan to escort you and your children to East Hill," one of the soldiers said politely

"Alright. But my children are asleep, how do we do that?" Amy asked.

"We can carry them all on our shoulders gently to the car," one of the soldiers said and Amy nodded and took them to the children's room.

The soldiers carried the children on their shoulders then took them gently to the car. Martha dared not to say a word in the face of those soldiers. She didn't expect that Amy will go this far to break Broderick.

Once the children were laid in about five Lamborghinis, they were been driven away alongside Amy of course.

In a jiffy, they arrived at the seashore and were moved to the ship that immediately began to transport them to East Hill. The journey from North Hill to East Hill was a six hours journey so Amy already calculated that they would arrived at East Hill the following day.

Nonetheless, Amy was unsettled. She didn't know how Irvin would react when he finds out that she was part of the conspiracy that happened to their country.

When Carlton and the Edith arrived, Martha shouted in panic, "Amy has taken the kids away."

*Damn it!" Edith cursed.

but the kids are hers, right? And we don't even have any reason to have the kids with us anymore since Broderick had been arrested," Carlton said. He also knew of the conspiracy but he hid it from Edith

"Huh! Did you not know when Broderick Alessandro was arrested? Did you know the number of soldiers that came to his rescue? I believe it will happen now too." Edith said.

"If he comes out and feelues that the kids are no longer with Martha, won't he think Martha was careless with the kids.

Carlton sminked this is different. There is a change in power Broderick can't escape this, trust me." Camon was so sure

Edith slump to the char and sighed "I wish i met that Amy here, I would have done something to her that will sender her useless for the rest of her life"

"Mother what do we do now?" Martha asked scared that Amy might send soldiers to her to arrest her "I think we should run out of North *

"Martha, don't worry, nothing will happen to you." Carlton said.

Edith and Martha wondered why Carlton was speaking with so much certainty.

When Amy and the kids arrived at the palace at East Hill, they were taken to a very beautiful room, the kids actually slept in the same large room that Amy was.

Amy hoped for everything to go well. She was worried that Prince Nolan might just change into a different somebody to her since he had all the powers now.

Amy slept off in no time as a result of the stress of the long journey but when she woke, she realized that the children were already awake.

"Hey." Amy greeted.

"Amy, what are we doing here?" Debby asked immediately.

"You may want to check the internet to see what happened to North Hill. North Hill is in chaos presently, Thad to make you all escape," Amy said.

"We don't have a phone, can you give us yours?" Moses asked and Amy handed over her phone to him.

While the rest of the kids were searching on the internet for what had befallen North Hill, Debby asked Amy, "where is our dad?"

Before Amy could respond, a knock landed on the door. Amy walked up to the door and

opened it. Seeing Prince Nolan, she said, "I'm sorry for the loss of your father."

"Thank you," Prince Nolan said with a smile. "Are you hungry yet?"

"Not at all."

"How about the kids? Please ask them," Prince Nolan asked and Amy turned and asked the kids.

The kids responded with a blunt 'No.' Prince Nolan could also hear their response.

"Alright, please let me know when you are hungry, okay?" Prince Nolan asked

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"Sure, I can just contact that maid you introduced to me then," Amy said.

"Oh good! Would you please come with me, I want to show you something?" Prince Nolan requested and stretched his hand while Amy received it.

Amy turned her head and informed the kids she would be back soon. She began to walk through the palace with Prince Nolan and eventually they appeared at the large space before the palace.

Prince Nolan began to take Amy forward towards the center of the large field before the palace.

Amy paused all of a sudden when she saw someone tied to a pole, the person was only on a pant and he has a fresh scar on his forehead. This person was Broderick,

"Broderick Alessandro!" Amy mumbled. She had never expected that a day will come when she will see Broderick Alessandro this way,

Yeah, I've tied him there so everyone in my kingdom can see that the ex most powerful man in NorthHill is now my slave," Prince Nolan said and made Amy walked further.

When Amy and Prince Nolan got before Broderick, Prince Nolan said to Broderick, "you must think!

didn't mean what I was saying when I told you that will make you my slave."

Broderick however didn't say a word.

"Prince Nolan, can you please excuse us?" Amy asked.

"Sure," Prince Nolan said and took a distance away from them.

Before Amy could say a word, Broderick spat on her face angrily, "you fucking betrayed me."

Amy looked away and brought out her handkerchief, she cleaned the spit gently and turned her face back to him.

"No wonder you kept telling me I'll become a slave someday, so this was all your plan?" Broderick asked.

"I wasn't the sole perpetrator of the conspiracy, it was some powerful families in North Hill, it's now that I find out that Prince Nolan was the one behind those men. There were the families you met in my . office the last time you came to my office, accusing me of causing Martha a miscarriage," Amy said.

She added, "sincerely, I don't want to sign the deal before but after what you did to me before them, had to."

Broderick smirked, "this is not the end."

"Actually, I think this is the end cause the new president of NorthHill is Prince Nolan's twin brother. The underworld soldiers also considered themselves incapable to save you lest you think you will be freed the same way you got freed from the central prisor at NorthHill. It's high time you know that you are no longer powerful, infact, you have fallen so bad. I hope you will be humble now?" Amy asked.

"My name is Broderick Alessandro. Woman, don't think that all you know about me is all there is. History will have it in record that you are one of those who betrayed your country." Broderick said.

"Your children are with me," Amy said and Broderick immediately began to struggle to free himself from the heavy chains that was used to tie him to the pole. "Why did you bring my children here?" He shouted angrily.

w that they are with me, I will be able

"They are my children, take it or leave it. And just give me time to help them recover their memory, trust me," Amy said.

Broderick shut his eyes in pain then opened it, "if my children ask of me, tell them I travelled." Broderick didn't want his children to ever see him this way. They would be sad about it.

"Sure." Amy said and suddenly heard some scoffs behind her. She turned and saw some maidens mocking Broderick Alessandro. Amy turned back to Broderick and said, "see...the once most powerful man in North Hill has now turned to a mocking stock."

"*When I make it out of here alive, I'll rip you apart," Broderick said and shut his eyes, Amy placed her hand on his cheek gently and then he opened his eyes, "take your hand away from Me." His voice was stern,

"Did you have any idea I love you?" Amy asked as she took her hands away from his cheek

Broderick looked into her eyes for a few seconds and said, "you love me yet betrayed me?"

You are too proud and I have to do something to break you* Amy shouted, plus this is just Prince Nolan trying to get revenge for what you do to him. It's not like I'm the actual person who did this to

you." Amy turned with a painful heart and walked towards where Prince Nolan was.

"Amy, please go inside, I want to have some talks with him too," Prince Nolan said and Amy began to walk away.

Prince Nolan walked towards Broderick and said, "for burying me alive...I'll cause you pain every single day." He immediately ordered for Broderick to be made to lie on the rock.

In a jiffy, Broderick was tied to a flat rock with his chest resting on the rock, he was shirtless plus he had no trousers on, only his short pants were on him

"Flog him until he can't cry anymore," Prince Nolan commanded and the soldiers immediately began to flog Broderick with some hard canes causing him various deep scars in his body but he didn't scream nor make any sound, he just stiffened his body and used all his strength to absorb the terrible pain the heavy canes were causing to him.