

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Shoot!

Broderick Alessandro slept in the same room with Amy that night. Amy wondered why he didn't go to Martha.

Martha called Broderick's line severally but he just put his phone in silence and didn't bother to answer. Martha turns him off in some sort of way. He was even tired of forcing affection on her and wished to divorce her, maybe after then, Martha can find someone who truly love her but the kids between them won't let him freely make the decision.

Amy laid beside Broderick in the room, since they had both showered, they both had a night wear on.

Amy laid with her back to the bed, her chest facing the ceiling and her hurting heart thinking about Debby.

Broderick maintained that same position. Neither of them said a word to each other until another one hour had passed. They both turned to look at each other at the same time and Amy quickly looked away.

"You haven't slept, huh?" Broderick asked.

"I can't. My mind is too anxious to meet my daughter," Amy said, not looking at his face. She was just looking at the ceiling.

After another ten seconds of silence, Amy asked, "why don't you go home? Don't you think Martha needs your comfort?"

"I want to be with you," Broderick said and turned to her, "turn to me."

Amy took a lot of time and courage before she turned to him, they were now both laying with their sides on the bed and facing each other.

Broderick placed his hand on her cheek and caressed it gently then he took his hand to her shoulder and massaged it down to her fingers.

"Amy!" Broderick called from the deepest part of his soul.

"Yes."

"I love..." He paused, making Amy's heart beat beyond normal, "I love your eyes."

Amy sighed and smiled, "thank you."

"Do you like anything about me?"

Amy shook her head in response, "I don't... You are too tough."

"That's who I am. I may be tough and ruthless to the world but to whoever I love, I can be so gentle and meek. You can tell with my relationship with my kids." Broderick said.

"True." Amy didn't know why she didn't feel free around him. Maybe because she still feels guilty for selling him out,

"Do you have any idea what punishment I have for you next after your one month here?" Broderick asked.

"No." Amy said, looking into his firm handsome face innocently.

"You look scared." Brodrick's voice was gentle.

'I watched you break heavy chains off your body and todk a heavy shackle off your neck. I also saw five kings of five different kingdom and a welrd old man bowing before you, I don't use to understand what you mean when you say that you are Broderick Alessandro, the most powerful man in North Hill, but now, I understand. Your power

cuts across money and Influence, you are truly powerful. Who would not be scared of you?" Amy asked.

"Take my cloth off and lay on me," Broderick said.

Amy sat upright obediently and began to remove his clothes, as she does that, she wondered why he wanted her to lay on him. When Broderick was eventually shirtless, she laid on him and buried her face on his shoulder

"Did you find comfort around me?"

"No." Amy lied. Actually, she did.

"Did you feel warm in my embrace?" Brodrick asked,

"No." Amy responded.

"So you feel uncomfortable, huh? Did you want to fall back to the bed?" Broderick asked but Amy didn't respond

He placed his hand around her back and they both remained quiet until they both slept off.

Amy woke in the middle of the night and realized she was still on Broderick's body.

Seeing that he was asleep, she stood from his body slowly and fell to the bed. She backed him and sighed, her mind trailed quickly to Debby and she prayed in her heart that nothing will go wrong with her.

She couldn't sleep until it was the following morning. Perhaps, she was only able to sleep because she was on Broderick's body.

Amy sat upright and checked the time, seeing that it was already 6AM, she walked to the bathroom, brushed and bathed then came back to the bed and sat quietly.

While waiting for Broderick to wake, she fell asleep unknowingly.

When Broderick woke, he was surprised to see her sitting upright but sleeping. He guessed that she probably sat upright at night, thinking about Debby and then slept off in the process.

Broderick went to the bathroom to bath and after dressing up, he went to the children's room and saw that they were all still sleeping.

He then went to the kitchen and made a coffee then brought it back to the room that Amy was.

He tapped her on her lap gently and Amy woke immediately, Broderick sat right on the edge of the bed and said, "have this."

Amy was surprised at his kind act, she collected the cup of coffee from him and said, "thank you."

The coffee was hot so she blew it gently and sipped from it. Broderick just watched her with a calm face.

"You may want to drink more," Broderick said.

"How about you? Have you taken something yet?"

"Not yet but I'll be fine." Brodrick responded.

"Please take from this, I know you are distressed cause of Debby but take something still," Amy offered.

"Thank you" Broderick said and also sipped from the coffee.

"Do you want to drink more?" He asked.

"No, I'm fine. Broderick, are you really going to WestHill to find Debby?" Amy was very worried. It was part of what she was thinking about when she woke from Broderick's chest a few hours ago.

Broderick placed his hand on hers and said, "don't worry about me, okay?" Amy she nods. Her phone rang and she stretched her hand to pick it up, seeing that the caller ID was Nolan, stood and excused herself from the room. She can speak with Michael before Broderick because Broderick was so sure that she disliked Michael. But as for Nolan, she liked Nolan naturally and sometimes she thinks, they might end up together. But the possibility of the both of them ending up together depends on fate. She answered the call and waited for Nolan to speak. "Hey Amy!" His voice came through. "Good morning," Amy didn't forget how he knocked Wayne out but she was not angry anymore cause she believes that Wayne deserved it. She had no idea then that Wayne was a wolf in sheep clothing. "I heard of the disappearance of one of your kids," Prince Nolan said. "That's right, but who told you?" "Remember Michael and I are friends?" Nolan responded. "Oh!" "I want to help you out but you have to give me the permission?" Nolan requested. "Actually, we found out where Debby is already. According to Michael, she had been taken to WestHill by a kidnapper. Michael said he can help us speak to the king of WestHill to help us fish out the kidnapper." Nolan was quiet for a while and said, "well, if Michael has shown interest to help then I'll wish him well then. I hope he finds Debby for you soon." "I hope so too," Amy said. "Bye, Amy. And I'm so sorry for yesterday, I know I was wrong for knocking out your bodyguard." "The same bodyguard kidnapped my daughter so you don't have to be sorry, I need to go now," Amy said and after Nolan had said, 'bye' once more, she hung the call up. She then walked downstairs to the children's room and when she entered, she saw that they were already awake. The children greeted her and she helped them to eat even though they were all dispirited. "Mum, will dad really be able to find Debby?" Queen asked. Amy had told them about the plan of Broderick to go and save Amy. "He will, I assure you." Amy was confident in Broderick even though she knew that he was going on a dangerous mission. "I really hope that dad brings her back safely." Elijah said, When it was evening, Broderick stood before the Alessandro's mansion with five bodyguards behind him. Michael stepped out and walked towards Broderick, "hey man, where are your soldiers?" "These five should be enough." He answered. Michael giggled, "are you kidding me? Five soldiers? We can't afford to play a risky game." "Are you worried about me or about yourself?" Broderick asked. "About you of course, I have enough soldiers to defend in case things doesn't go as planned," he said. "Don't worry about me, can we set off now?" Broderick asked. "If anything happens to you at WestHill, I hope you won't blame me for it," Michael said.

Broderick got inside his car with his five bodyguards and said through the window, "meet me at the airport."

He felt like Michael was talking too much.

After Broderick had driven away with his guards, Michael smirked evilly.

He got inside his car and was driven to the airport, about one thousand soldiers of the Alessandro's clan followed him. The soldiers were too many that they caused traffic on the road.

When Michael arrived at the airport, he saw Broderick standing before the VIP plane, Broderick's bodyguard and Michael's soldiers were to take the regular plane.

Michael gestured for him to walk in and Broderick did immediately, Michael also stepped in. As soon as the

guards saw this, they all began to get inside the plane.

The plane that Michael and Broderick was the first to take off after which other planes began to take off too.

The journey from NorthHill to WestHill through plain is only fifty five minutes.

While inside the plane, Michael looked at Broderick and asked, "are you nervous?"

"No."

"So you aren't scared?"

"Scared of what? I'm going to save my daughter," Broderick said,

"Well, being a god of war doesn't matter in WestHill, like I said, their king is literally a devil," Michael said.

"Why are you telling me this? You told me about it already." Broderick responded.

Michael hummed and looked away from him, "I'll miss you."

Broderick turned to him and asked, "what did you mean?"

"You'll soon find out," Michael said.

A couple of minutes later, the plane landed and the planes of other guards began to land too.

Michael unhooked the seatbelt and stepped down after which Broderick also does.

On stepping his foot on WestHill, he looked around the place and adored the beauty.

WestHill was a very beautiful country. There were numerous beautiful trees planted in an arranged order and their leaves are colorful.

"So we are going to meet with the king of WestHill now, right?" Broderick asked and Michael smirked.

He suddenly pointed towards a side and Broderick trailed his face towards there then saw that his five guards had been made to kneel. Their hands had been tied to the back.

"Kill them and throw them into the river," Michael commanded and Broderick frowned deeply.

"These people are fathers, they have children at home and had only become my guard because they are trying to survive, what have they done to deserve death? Broderick asked.

"It seems you don't understand the situation of things here, not only will they die, you will die too." Michael declared

"You want to kill me?" Broderick asked him.

"Yes, although you are my brother, I think it's better for you to die."

"Why?"

“So I can have Amy for myself. Remember I have always wanted you dead but one way or the other, you always escape it. As the most powerful man in North Hill, can you survive a hundred gunshot? Cause once! step out of here, you will be shot dead” Michael said.

“You want to kill your own brother because of a woman? Amy was right, you are a murderer and will always be one,” Broderick said.

“I’m sorry brother, greet our great grandfather in the other world,” Michael said and took a step back.

The numerous soldiers of the Alessandro’s clan set their gun immediately at Broderick. He took another step back and they all cocked their gun.

“Let these innocent men go, please,” Broderick pleaded on behalf of his guards.

Michael collected a gun from a guard closer to him and shot the five men in the head. Broderick felt a lot of pain seeing his guards fall to the floor. Michael had just made their wives a widow and their children fatherless. Just because of a woman? His own brother turned to a blood thirsty demon. Broderick was dissapointed in Michael.

Michael began to take steps back, “once I shout the word ‘shoot, my men will release numerous bullets into your body. Once again, I’ll miss you... Broderick Alessandro.”

Michael was soon standing behind the soldiers and then asked Broderick in a loud voice, “any last word, brother?”

Since the distance between Broderick and Michael was a bit distanced, Broderick shouted, “I need you to pass a message across to Amy after my death.”

“No. I’ll lie to Amy that the king of WestHill killed you and won’t release your body for us,” Michael said.

“How about passing a message across to my children?” Broderick shouted.

“Nonsense! I won’t pass any message across to Amy or your children. Since you have nothing to say, bye brother and know that you will always be remembered in the Alessandro’s family.” once Michael finished saying this, he shouted, “Shoot!”

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Chapter 132 You Will Pay With The Life of The Ones You Love The Most

The soldiers stood at once and turned, then pointed the gun at Michael.

“Are you crazy? Are you out of your mind? Why are pointing the gun at me?” Michael asked the guards angrily

Broderick saw how frustrated Michael was and smirked, he walked over to the dead body of his five men and knelt before them, he gritted his teeth in pain, “I didn’t know that he will truly kill you all. I’m so sorry, I’ll comepesate your family.”

Broderick stood and walked towards the standing soldiers that were pointing the gun at Michael, they quickly paved way for him after which he was now standing before Michael.

“Did you think you can be smarter than me? You want to lure me to WestHill so that you can kill me, right? Did you really think I’m so dumb not to realize this?” Broderick asked and Michael furrowed his brow.

Michael wondered how Broderick was able to make the Alessandro’s soldier rebel

against him. Actually, Broderick had made Brett to threaten the head of the Alessandro's soldier with his family that if he didn't rebel against Michael, all his family will be dead. The head of the soldiers of the Alessandro's clan had secretly told his subordinates to rebel against Michael. After all, they never really liked Michael because of his arrogance and because of what his father was known of doing to them.

Michael's father, although married was a gay. He used to rape many numerous small boys and numerous guards and he would threaten them not to speak out.

Actually, Broderick was also a victim. He was four years old when he became a victim of Michael's father's cruel act. Michael's father will draw him into a private room, tell him how handsome he is and pull down his trousers then rape the little Broderick in his ass. It was a horrible experience yet Broderick dared not to confess to his parents then out of fear of the fact that Michael's father will hurt him.

When he was seven, Michael's father stopped taking him to a private room before he can rape him, he would rape him before Michael and Michael would just be laughing. Broderick hated Michael and his father so much. Michael's father had already chased Michael's mother away two years after marriage. Michael's father hates women with passion and he only agreed to marry Michael's mother because both families wanted it. "You and your father caused me so much pain, Michael," Broderick said. This was the bad blood that had always subsisted between Broderick and Michael. "Your father tortured me day and night," Broderick shook his head in pain as his mind trailed back to his horrible experience.

"I always hold myself from destroying you because eventually, you are my brother. But you tried to kill me the first time and now again, you want me dead. I don't know who is worst between your gay rapist father and you," Broderick said.

Michael's heart was beating faster at this moment, he also wanted to talk about how Broderick hurt him severely in the past but he couldn't dare to speak. He didn't know maybe Broderick wanted to kill him.

Michael immediately turned and began to run away. Both the soldiers and Broderick began to run speedily after him.

If there was anything Michael was gifted at, it was speed. He used to win athletic games during his days in high school, Michael ran so fast and eventually appeared inside the woods, he began to run and kept hoping to find a safe place to hide,

All of a sudden, fate turned it's back against him. He realized that he was actually on a hill and there was a river deep down the hill. If anyone falls from the top of this hill, they would die before they can even get to the river,

He turned from the falling point of the hill and saw that the soldiers had already caught up with him. There was no where to run to anymore.

Broderick appeared before him again and said, "now, where would you run to?"

"Will you kill me? If you do, you will become a murderer too. What then is the difference between us?" Michael asked.

"I'm not a murderer. Even though you killed Callan, and killed five of my most loyal men, I will not kill you. But I will let you suffer. I'm not like you, Michael and I will never be like you. Now let's go back to North Hill" Broderick said and said to the soldiers, "bundle him."

"Wait!" Michael suddenly shouted making the soldiers stop.

"How did you plan on torturing me?" Michael as scared that Broderick will make his life

too miserable that even the Alessandro's clan master will not be able to save him.

"You will find out when we get to North Hill."

Michael was scared and suddenly had tears fall from his eyes, "I have gone mad because of love. I have killed people. I have bloods of innocent lives in my hand. All because of love?"

Everywhere became and quiet, they just watched him intently.

"Broderick, tell grandfather I love him and that I miss him. Tell Amy to forgive me for all my wrong doings. When I get to the other world, I will apologize to Callan and your men that I murdered," Michael said.

"Don't act irrational," Broderick took a step closer to him, trying to grab him. Michael words were suicidal and he had a feeling that he was ready to give up on life.

Michael however took steps back, his feet almost falling off the hill.

"Michael, don't! Don't act foolish. Death is not the option... just hold on, okay ...you were wrong, yes but death isn't the option." Broderick took a careful step further to him.

Michael shook his head and said his last words, "I have sinned to God and man." He let his body fall off the hill.

"No! No!" Broderick screamed and ran to the falling point of the hill but the soldiers quickly held him.

He fell to his knees and dugged his fingers inside his hair, he groaned in deep pain as the memories of his days with Michael flushed across his mind.

Broderick, Michael and Callan were actually the flower boys during their highschool days, they were best of friends and they thought they could be best of friends forever, but life happens and now, Callan and Michael were dead.

Broderick felt very bad, though he planned on punishing Michael, he didn't have a plan of killing him at all. Yes, he had killed Callan and five of his guards but he still doesn't have a plan of killing his own brother.

How would he even tell Lord Douglas that his grandson is dead? How would Michael be given a proper burial considering the fact that his dead body isn't available?

Broderick stood with a sad heart. Michael didn't even have a child before he dies. Life is really mysterious.

While Brodrick was being lead by a thousand soldiers back to the airport, some group of men walked towards him. They were about hundred and they were dressed in black tops and black trousers with guns in their hand.

Broderick paused, same with his men. His men were all behind him. The men in black standing before him paved way all of a sudden and a man riding on horse appeared before Broderick, He had a crown on his head and the regalia on him made him look like a king.

Broderick wondered if he could be the King of WestHill.

The man stepped down from the king and walked towards Broderick, standing before him, he smirked and

said, "I've heard a lot about you, Broderick Alessandro."

"Is that so?"

The man before him nodded and said, "I heard of how you proved to be the god of war at EastHill. I'm the king of WestHill."

"Lucifer?" Broderick asked. Michael had told him about the king of WestHill.

"That's right, I'll like to host you and your men this night, you can leave tomorrow

morning," he said.

"Why should I trust you? I heard of how blood thirsty you are. You wouldn't even allow your citizens travel out of the country," Broderick said.

"Yes, I have my reasons. And can you really judge someone based on what people say about them? Anyways, I heard of how the military had taken over your country, if you need my help in restoring democracy to your country in the future, you can write to me or visit me. You can leave to your country." Lucifer said.

Broderick observed him and wanted to discern his true intentions from the look on his face but his face was blank. It was hard to tell what was in his mind.

"If fate have it, we will see next time." Broderick said.

"Extend my greetings to Amy," he said and Broderick furrowed his brow as if wondering how he knew about Amy.

"You know Amy?" Broderick asked.

"I know Martha too, I know everyone associated with you." Lucifer said.

"Have you been stalking me?"

"Online, yes. Not just you, I stalk other Powerful men too." He said.

"I actually wished to see you, a citizen of yours kidnapped my daughter and came over here, I need you to find him for me, please," Broderick said.

"I only allowed Michael here because of some agreement we made. There has never been anyone who had stepped into this land in the past ten years. Whoever kidnapped your kid obviously didn't come here," he said.

"But Michael told me the kidnapper came here," Broderick said.

"He lied to you, believe me. As you can see, he's just trying to set you up for death. He couldn't stand against you at North Hill but he believed that he can do that here," Lucifer said.

Broderick thought about what Lucifer said and found sense in it. He didn't know how he can find Debby. His mind became even more weary. How could he possibly go home without taking Debby along with him? He had promised Amy that he would definitely bring Debby along with him.

"Bye, Lucifer," Broderick said and walked away from him. He soon got inside the plane. While the plane was moving, an idea popped inside his mind. If Michael knew quickly about the disappearance of Debby, could it be that he was the one beside Debby's kidnap then?

Another fifty minutes journey in the air back to North Hill made Broderick so tired and exhausted, nonetheless, he led the soldiers to the Alessandro's mansion and ordered them to find every hooks and crannies of the house for Debby,

Lord Douglas was stunned to see the clan's soldier barged inside the room, he tried to stop them but they wouldn't listen to him, they ignored him like he was nothing.

He was actually watching the television with Nell when the guards walked in.

"What's going on, Lord Douglas?" Nell asked in panic.

"We are both here when these soldiers stormed inside the house and start misbehaving, how can I possibly know?" Just as Lord Douglas finished responding to Nell, he sighted a tall figure walk towards them.

Nell frowned on seeing Broderick, "you have proven to be a bastard, Broderick. What are you doing here?"

"I came to find my daughter," Broderick said.

"What nonsense!" Lord Douglas shouted. "So you turned all my soldiers against me? Did you think I'll kidnap your daughter?"

"I think that Michael kidnapped her and kept her here," Broderick said.

"What insult, send these soldiers out now," Nell shouted.

"Dad!"

Broderick heard a child's voice and when he turned and saw Debby, he ran and carried her. The father and daughter hugged each other dearly. It was like they had not seen for the past ten years.

Broderick almost cried, after hugging Debby for many seconds, he pulled her back gently and said, "oh Debby, my dear Debby..." He said affectionately and kissed her on her cheek.

"I missed you so much. Forgive me for not been able to protect you." Broderick apologized.

"Dad, I miss you too! How is mum and my brothers and sisters, I have missed them so much. A man took me away from Amy's house forcefully and would not let me go."

"Were you hurt?"

"No. I eat whatever I want but they were harsh on me, they shout on me at every single mistake..." Debby reported.

"These two old man and woman, right?" Broderick pointed to Lord Douglas and Nell.

"Yes, and one other tall man."

Broderick knew that Debby was referring to Michael as the tall man.

"I'm here now. I would never let that happen to you anymore. I love you so much."

Broderick said.

"I love you more, dad," Debby said and hugged him tightly again.

With Debby in Broderick's arm and numerous soldiers in the room, Broderick said to Lord Douglas and Nell, "Your favorite fell off the hill. He's dead."

Lord Douglas and Nell exchanged glances, they both had a guess of what Broderick was saying but they didn't want to believe it.

"What are you talking about?" Lord Douglas asked.

"That Michael is dead."

Lord Douglas screamed and stood, he walked to Broderick and said in disbelief, "no, you are joking."

Nell had also stood, "did you kill him? You killed our grandson because you are jealous of him?"

"I didn't kill him, he fell off the hill. I'm sorry," Broderick said and began to walk out.

Lord Douglas felt as if his heart was tearing apart, the old man slumped to the chair and began to sob. He loved Michael so much despite how spoiled he is. Nell felt bad about Michael's death. Michael wasn't her son but she would have preferred for Broderick to die than for Michael to die. She hated Broderick with passion ever since he let her live on the street and beg like a slave.

In the middle of Lord Douglas's pain, he said sorrowfully, "Michael, you shouldn't have died." He cried for another one hour but Nell didn't bother to stop him from crying at all. She just sat beside him in a sad spirit.

"Broderick, you killed Michael, that I'm sure of. You will pay with his life, with the life of your kids and with the life of the woman you love," Lord Douglas swore.

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Chapter 133 HS Sport Car

When Broderick arrived home, only Queen and Angel were at the living room, Queen was sitting on a small stool before Angel while Angel who was seated on the chair helped her in the brushing of her hair. The both of them were in a sad spirit, unlike other times when they would be having a merry conversation, they couldn't. Their third sister wasn't here.

The girls were so dispirited that they didn't notice when Broderick walked in with Debby. Debby who was holding hands with Broderick snatched her hand away and shouted as she ran towards her sister, "Queen! Angel!" She was so happy to see them again. Queen and Angel turned to see the owner of the familiar voice that just spoke, seeing that it was Debby, they both jumped up and ran towards her, the three girls hugged each other dearly.

"Oh! Debby, we miss you so much," Angel said after disengaging from the hug.

"We have been sad ever since your absence," Queen said, observing Debby's face to be sure she was not harmed.

"I'm here now. I miss the both of you so much," Debby played with both of Angel and Queen's cheeks.

"Did that big uncle hurt you?" Queen asked. The kids were there when Michael forcefully took the kids away.

"Not really, except that he was harsh," Debby said.

"Don't mind him, I was so sure that dad will find you," after Queen finished saying this, she looked up and saw Broderick standing a distance away with a bright smile on his lips.

Broderick was so happy to see the kids show each other affection. He loved the fact that there was genuine love between the three girls.

"Dad!" Queen shouted gladly and Angel also looked up, once she beheld Broderick, she walked with Queen to where Broderick is and they both hugged him.

After they had disengaged from the hug, Queen said, "dad! Thank you for bringing Debby back."

"I'm your father, it's my job to protect you all." Broderick smiled and held the two kids in their hands then began to walk towards where Debby is.

"Where is Amy?" Broderick asked the kids.

"She's inside with our brothers," Queen answered.

"Alright, let me check on her...your brothers must be so happy when they find out that Debby is back," Broderick said as he walked with his beautiful girls to the room that Amy and the boys were.

In a jiffy, Broderick and his three cute girls were before the door, he knocked on it gently and he heard a quick steps approach after which the door became opened by Elijah.

Elijah noticed that the girls around Broderick were there, once he sighted Debby, he screamed joyfully, "Debby!" He jumped on her and hugged her.

The remaining two boys in the room hoped they heard the right word from Elijah. They ran towards the door and on seeing Debby, they rallied around her and hugged her so

much that Debby almost died of soffocation. They had missed her so much. Amy stepped down from the bed slowly and as she walked towards the door to see Debby, she prayed that this wouldn't be a dream. She pinched herself after seeing the boys rallying around Debby.

Tears finds it's way down her cheek and she looked at Broderick with a gleeful face, "thank you so much."

"It's my duty to protect my daughter," Broderick said.

After the boys had given Debby a breathing space, she ran towards Amy and hugged her dearly. "Amy. I miss you."

"I miss you too," Amy squatted before her so she can examine her face well, 'were you hurt in any way?"

"No," Debby smiled and Amy hugged her even more.

"I need to take you all to your mum now, I'm sure she can't wait to see you," Broderick said, referring to Martha as the kid's mum.

All the children's mood suddenly became down. It was obvious with their looks that they preferred to be with Amy than to be with Martha.

Broderick discerned their mood and said, 'don't you want to see your mother?"

However, none of the children said a word in response to Broderick's question Only their expression spoke a volume.

It was hard for Broderick to understand how the children would love another woman more than their mother. Or maybe Martha was not actually their mother.

"Erm... Broderick, remember I'm still on a mission to help the kids recover their memory, why don't you let them stay with me for three months. I assure you that in three months, they will recover their memory. If they did not recover their memory after three months, you can take them away." Amy said.

Broderick saw how Amy spoke with confidence. The children loves Amy and Amy also loves the children, it was mysterious to him considering the fact that he believed that Amy may not be their biological mother.

The children set their gaze on Broderick after Amy spoke, anticipating for his response.

They were all hoping for him to agree for them to stay with Amy.

Broderick discerned this in the children's face and said, "agreed."

The children's mood became brightened at once.

"However, Martha will come here tomorrow to see the kids. Afterwards, she can leave. But as their mother, she may come here from time to time to see her kids cause it cant be easy on her to be without her kids for three months," Broderick said.

"That should not be a problem, as long as the kids live here with me," Amy was so happy that her six kids would now be with her. She believed strongly that she can help them recover their memory before the three month elapses.

Amy knew that Martha always like to cause trouble or set her up whenever she gets a chance of being with her but she will be prepared for that.

"Amy, please come," Broderick said and the two adults excused themselves from the kids. They walked a distance away until they were before the stairs that leads downstairs.

"Michael is dead," Broderick broke the sad news.

"What! Was it the king of WestHill that killed him?" Amy was shocked.

“No. He committed suicide by falling off the hill.”

“Why would he commit suicide?” Amy asked.

Broderick explained everything that happened to her at WestHill. Amy felt very bad about Michael’s dead.

Broderick held her hand and pulled her closer to himself gently, don’t think too much about it.”

Amy nods in his embrace.

Amy disengaged slowly from the hug and Broderick asked, “will you really be able to help the kids recover their memory in three months?”

“Trust me.” Amy said confidently. Even her did not know where the confidence came from.

Broderick shrugged and said, “well... My punishment remains, you can’t leave this place until another three weeks had passed.”

“Yes boss,” Amy saluted playfully. She was now in a good mood cause of her kids that are now with her.

Broderick was amused at her reaction that he giggled, “have fun with the kids. I’ll check on you from time to time and if you need anything, you can always ask me.”

“Alright. I guess we barely don’t have any enemies anymore, right?” Amy asked.

“My family and your family can be regarded as enemies. My clan members hated me with passion cause no matter how they try to bring me down, I always rise. And you as a matter of fact is hated by your father, but you don’t have to worry about them, we’ll conquer all odds.” Broderick said.

“And as for Martha? Erm...” Amy swallowed what she wanted to say and said, “when I make the kids recover their memory and they identify me as their mother, we will have this conversation.”

“Alright, take care. There are over two hundred guards here that will be guarding and protecting you and the children, you have nothing to worry about.”

“Alright, thank you,” Amy said and watched as Broderick walked away.

She felt light, the heavy burden she use to feel on her seems to have lifted off. She turned with a bright smile still on her face and placed a call across to Joan. She had not been answering her call ever since Debby was lost.

Once Joan answered it, she spoke, “Amy, it’s unfair that you didn’t pick up my call.

What’s wrong? Or I did do something wrong?”

“You did nothing wrong. It’s just that I lost Debby,” Amy said.

“What! Was she kidnapped? Have you told Broderick? Where are you now?” Joan was so concerned.

“Broderick found her already.” Amy said.

Joan heaved a sigh of relief and said, “I almost stopped breathing. I believe Debby is fine, like really fine?”

“Yes, luckily, she wasn’t harmed in any way,” Amy said.

“Oh! That’s great. I had wanted to inform you that the revenue of the company is reducing lately, I guess it’s because you have not been around. You know I only have only college certificate, I didn’t go to the university so I can’t really fully manage the company,” Joan said.

“Of course, I know. Actually, I can’t leave where I am at the moment cause Broderick wouldn’t let me step out of here for at least for a month. But we can video call in the

midnight to talk about the company matters. Also, I'll be reviewing the mails you have sent me this night," Amy said.

"Oh great! Hope you are fine, Amy?"

"I'm very fine. Infact, my kids are with me now and would be with me for another one month. I'll gist you more when we have our video call at night."

"Alright" Joan said and hung the call up.

Amy walked to the room that the kids were in a very good spirit. Seeing that they were all on the bed asking Debby all sort of questions, perhaps, her experience at where she was kidnapped.

"Babies," Amy said and they all turned to her Merrily.

"I'll cook a delicious food for you all," Amy said and the children jubilated.

Amy already knew the type of food the children loved to eat most so she simply walked out of the room and once she appeared at the kitchen, she began to cook for herself and the kids.

After she was done, she went ahead and serve the food on the table then she went to invite the kids over to come and eat.

When the kids arrived at the dinning and saw the type of food on the table, Moses spoke up in surprise, "how in the world did you know that this is our favorite food?"

"I'm your mother," Amy said.

Moses hummed and sat, other children sat too. The children at the moment didn't know for sure whom their mother is but they knew that every secrete will be come to light someday.

Amy sat and gestured for them to eat, in a jiffy, the mother and the six children were devouring the food before them happily.

After they were satisfied, Amy packed the dishes to the kitchen, washed them and came back to play with them. They played hide and seek game and it was all rounds of fun.

Eventually, the children got tired then Amy lead the boys to a room upstairs and the girls to another room upstairs, she ensured they are very comfortable before she eventually retired to bed.

While on the bed, her head on her pillow and her body stretched long, she hoped earnestly that her children would recover their memory. At least, once her children recover the memory, she would have solved one of her problems, if the children can identify her as their mother then they maybe be able to convince Broderick that they were actually together in the past.

When Amy was almost fading up to sleep, her phone rang and she turned tiredly and picked it up, she knew it couldn't be Joan cause it wasn't yet time for Joan to call.

Seeing that the caller ID was Nolan, she answered the call.

"Hey Amy, any progress about the kid?"

"She has been found. Thanks for your concern," Amy said.

"Oh my! I'm so glad you find her. Was it Michael who helped?"

"Actually, Michael is dead" Amy broke the news to him.

Nolan was shocked to hear that, "who killed him?"

"He fell off the cliff himself, it was a suicidal act," Amy explained.

"How did that happen? Why would he kill himself?" Nolan couldn't make sense of it.

Amy however explained everything that Broderick had explained to her to him only then did Nolan made sense of it. He felt bad about Michael's dead.

"I'm sorry, I know he's your friend." Amy sympathized with him.

"It's fine. Amy, can you please meet with me now? It's kind of urgent," Nolan said.

"Oh! Why is it urgent?" Amy asked calmly. He thought that Nolan might just be persuading her to meet with him since he always wish to see her.

"I have an evidence to prove that your father is really your father and that your mother wasn't a slut," Nolan said.

Amy sat upright and said, "but the person who set up my mother in the past and killed her is dead. Michael tried to help me reveal the truth about my identity to my father then but Martha killed the gigolo before he can confess the truth to my father."

"Don't worry, I have everything under control. Today, your father will find out the truth about your identity and find out whom Edith really is, but you have to meet with me now," Nolan said.

"Okay, send me the address of where I am to meet with you."

"Okay."

Amy was surprised to see that the address Nolan sent was the address of an hotel.

An hotel? Amy wondered why he had to meet with her at an hotel.

Amy reasoned that she may not have such a chance again so she quickly walked out, she saw hundreds of guards around the house as Broderick had said. She called on the head of guard and told him she needs to go somewhere.

"Mr. Broderick gave an order for you not to step out, ma," the head of guard said politely.

"You have to do this for me. I have a one in a life time opportunity to reveal a truth that had been hidden for long, please keep my going out a secrete for me," Amy pleaded.

"It's too risky, ma. I'm not worthy of disobeying a man like Broderick Alessandro." The head of guard said.

"Please! I won't take long before I get back," Amy pleaded earnestly.

The head of guard could see the desperation in Amy's face so he allowed her. Amy got inside the car and immediately drove out.

She drove fast to the hotel and as soon as she stepped down, she noticed a familiar car parked behind her, it was the sport car of Broderick Alessandro. Her heart almost stopped functioning when she saw the car.

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Chapter 134 Who Dares To Disobey My Order

Amy set her gaze on the car with a heart beating heavily, she felt sweat on her forehead. There was no point leaving cause the person inside the car must have already seen her.

As the car opened, she felt as though her heart had crawled up to her throat, she almost lost balance of standing. A long leg apeared outside of the car slowly and Amy had to hold on to her chest.

"Oh no! Let this not be Broderick Alessandro!" She mumbled to herself and eventually, the figure apeared slowly. Seeing Brett, her heart crawled back to it's original place and she let our a heavy sigh of relief. She even arched her back and rested her two

arms on her knees like she had just ran a hundred meter race..

Brett walked towards her and once he stood before her, he asked, "why did you disobey Broderick Alessandro's command?"

Amy stood upright and swallowed, "Brett, you have to keep this a secrete. It's something that requires my urgent attention."

"Are you not scared that Broderick will find out? He has eyes everywhere," just as Brett finished speaking, Nolan's call came through.

"Please give me a minute," She requested from Brett and answered the call.

Nolan's voice then came through, "Amy, please come to the backspace of the second floor of the hotel."

"Got it," Amy responded.

"I'm not here for any indecent act, trust me..." Amy said and added, "please, don't tell Broderick." She turned and quickly walked away from him hoping that Brett wouldn't report her to Broderick .

She walked straight to the backspace of the second floor of the hotel and saw Nolan dressed in suit and standing before a swimming pool.

"Nolan, what could be so urgent? Broderick must not know I left the house," Amy hoped that her reason for disobeying Broderick would worth it.

"Come with me," Nolan said and walked out of the backspace with her, he lead her up to the third floor of the hotel and finally stopped before a room.

"Place your ear in this door and listen," Nolan said and Amy did as commanded. She could hear moans of a woman. It was obvious that two people were having sex in that room.

"Who are they?" Amy asked Nolan after taking her ear off the door.

"Edith and one of her secrete boyfriends," Nolan responded.

"What! She still sleeps with many men even though she's married to my father, huh?"

"Yes. Your father probably doesn't satisfy her in bed. So here is the thing: I already invited your father over so he can see for himself. Once he catches them red handed, he would understand that Martha is a bitch that had been cheating on him. He is most likely to loose all trust in her." Nolan said.

"Good. I hope my father comes soon." Amy said, hoping that everything goes as planned. "But... is there a way he can confirm that I'm his daughter?"

"Yes, I will make him go to the hospital with you after he had caught Edith red handed and perform a DNA test with you, that way, he will be sure who his daughter really is." Nolan said.

Amy felt even happier and hopeful. She prayed earnestly in her heart that everything will go as planned.

Nolan received a call two minutes later and he answered, "Okay, lead him to room 5, third floor." He then hung the call up.

"Is my father almost here?" Nolan asked.

"Yes."

Amy became very nervous. In a jiffy, A man lead Carlton to where Nolan and Amy were. Carlton frowned as he saw Amy but he couldn't react cause of the presence of Nolan. He bowed slightly before Nolan who was currently the major General of North Hill.

"Major General, I'm so honoured to meet with you," Carlton said and ignored Amy as if he didn't see her or know her

"You are about to experience the greatest shock of your life, Mr. Carlton. Just twist the knob of this door open and see for yourself." Nolan said.

Carlton wondered what could be so shocking, he casually twisted the knob and opened the door, his eyes almost pop out when he saw a woman sitting on the dick of another man, she was having a hard cow ride on him. Eventhough he had opened the door, both the man and woman did not notice at all, they were so engrossed in the sex they were having.

Carlton recognized the woman's hair, it was that of Edith. Even the shape of her naked body was like that of Edith. Could this be Edith? He held his chest and called, while praying earnestly that this wouldn't be Edith. "Edith !"

The woman on the man paused and turned immediately, once her face met with that of Carlton, she jumped off the man and quickly found a duvet then covered her naked body with it.

Carlton was so heartbroken, "Edith! You are cheating on me?" Carlton thought that this might be a dream. Edith always appear too innocent before him.

"She has always cheated on you," Nolan walked inside the room and said, "This man she's having sex with is just one of her secrete boyfriends," Nolan added. Carlton clenched his fist hard and he wanted to run towards Martha to venge his anger but Nolan grabbed his hand.

"You can't hit a woman before me." Nolan said.

"She has passed her boundary. She dared to cheat on me after everything that I have done for her," Carlton was speaking from a deepest part of his painful heart.

"You can do better," Nolan said and released his hand.

Carlton immediately placed a call across to the Owen family's butler, he commanded, "throw all of Edith's property outside."

After he hung up, he said angrily "I'm not really married to this bitch, it's even better that way, I won't bother to stress myself about divorce," Carlton said and turned from Edith. It not for the presence of Nolan in the room, he would probably have killed Edith. He trusted Edith so much and treated her with love and care. He gave her and her daughter everything they ever wanted.

Carlton turned to look at Edith with a broken heart once more before he walked out of the room Seeing Amy outside, he couldn't look at her face. He felt guilty for an inexplicable reason

What if Amy was actually hus daughter and Edith had just been deceiving him? But Amy's mother actually died in the house of a Gigolo?

Nolan walked outside and said to Callan, "the world has advanced and you should know that DNA test is the best way to confirm if someone is your biological daughter or not. But you trusted Edith even more than science." Nolan said while Carlton just looked at him in silence.

"We would go to the hospital together and you will perform a DNA test with Amy, then you can see the result for yourself. You will know if she's truly your daughter or not." Nolan said.

Carlton didn't even know what to say. Amy was quiet too.

"Let's go," Nolan said and everyone began to walk away. In a few seconds, Nolan, Carlton and Amy were all inside Nolan's car.

Carlton was so devastated, infact, his heart was painig him severely. The filthy scene

he saw a few minutes ago was hurting him so badly but because of his age, he couldn't break down.

No one said a word to each other until the car parked at the underground garage of the hospital

Once they all stepped out of the car, Carlton's heart began to beat. He was scared of what the outcome of the result of the DNA test would be. Would he be able to forgive himself if it turns out that Amy was actually his daughter? He had caused her pain for almost all of her years of existence.

The doctors quickly attended to Nolan and in a jiffy, the blood samples of Carlton and Amy were collected

While Amy, Nolan and Carlton both waited at a private room for the result of the DNA test, Nolan spoke, "Edith set Amy's mother up in the past. Amy's mother was faithful and loyal to you but because of the obsessive love that Edith has for you, he liased with a gigolo to set Amy's mother up, and what's even worse, she told the gigolo to kill her mother."

Michael had once told Nolan the truth about Amy's real identity

Carlton's heart ripped apart and he said with a shivering mouth, "is that really true?"

"Yes. Michael had brought the Gigolo to you once upon a time but Martha killed him with her hair pin so he wouldn't be able to confess the truth to you then she pretended like she was the one that was hurt," Nolan said.

Carlton didn't know why he find it easy to believe all that Nolan said. Perhaps, because he had seen Martha for whom she really is.

The doctor appeared in no time and said, "here is the result of the DNA test, sir!" He was handing over a test result to Nolan.

"You can give it to him," Nolan gestured to Carlton and the doctor handed over the test result to him.

Carlton received it slowly and shut his eyes for a second before he read the content of the test result, seeing that the test result revealed that Amy was his biological daughter, he felt the world collapse

He remained still like someone drenched in rain, the test result fell from his hand and a feeling of guilt overwhelmed him.

Nolan gestured for the doctor to leave,

Amy had tears streamed down her face, the truth that Edith thought would be hidden forever was finally out

Carlton turned slowly to Amy and fell to his knees, "Amy, forgive me."

Nolan left the father and daughter in the room.

Amy cried even more, she didn't know what to do. Her father had showed her hatred all her life, since she was young, she had been tortured and abused by Edith yet her father only shows in different attitude towards her.

"It's so many years that I have hurt you, I don't think I can do anything that can appease you," the old man cried. "I have sinned grossly against you and your mother." He lowered his head and sobbed aggressively

Amy cleaned the tears on her face but couldn't utter a single word still. She just looked at her father.

"I would never let Edith go unpunished, she killed your mother, who was my beloved

wife and made me hate my children...haa!" Carlton lamented bitterly and angrily. "I can't forgive you," Amy said and stormed outside. The pain she feels was on a greater level. What can her father do to heal the scars and bruises that he had let other people inflict on her? No, she can't forgive him. She didn't even want to see him again. As she stormed outside with a broken heart and was finding Nolan, a majestic voice spoke behind her. "Who dares to disobey my order?"

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Chapter 135

"Infact, I don't want to be friends with you anymore," Amy said.

"All good. I don't want to be friends with you anymore too." Broderick motioned for her to get away from his car and she moved away. He got inside his car and started the ignition of the car, he lowered the window and said, "One more thing, I will send you and that bastard out of North Hill."

Fear gripped Amy's heart as she heard him say this. Did he really have the capacity to send his brother out of North Hill? Thought they are equally powerful? Didn't they both bear the surname, Alessandro?

Broderick was almost driving away angrily but he remembered the day he sent Amy away angrily only for her to be a victim of kidnapper. No matter how angry he becomes, he must always be rational and reasonable in thinking.

"Get inside the car, I'll drive you home."

"It's not necessary anymore. Afterall, we are no longer friends." "I brought you here so it's my responsibility to take you back to your house, Miss Cleo," Broderick said. This place was too dangerous indeed. It will be better for him to drive her home. She got inside his car and he began to drive.

There was a weird silence between the both of them for the next fifty seconds that the car had been moving. The atmosphere in the car was too tense that Amy's throat became very dry despite how cool the car was.

"Mr. Broderick!" Amy glanced at his angry but handsome side profile, "I made a little bit of research about your late mistress and one of the things I found out was that she assured herself was that she will never forgive you unless you love her. Loving her is the only reward she want for the pain you have caused her in the past."

"How can I love her when she's dead? She should have stayed alive and see if I won't eventually love her. I'm broken and I'm just trying to gather the peices. It will definitely take me time. Also, I get angry easily, as you can see. I'm scared to even fall in love. I may just be hurting her everytime when I get angry. I'm working on myself and my character and that too...will take time."

"Why did you make so much research about my late mistress, though you seem so interested in her?" Broderick asked.

"I looked like her and I know that many people in different occasion will be deceived to think I am her. So I researched to know everything about her. It's an harmless research." Amy responded.

The atmosphere between them was now becoming less tense.

"I think you need to work on your anger, Mr. Broderick. It's so scary," Amy added but Broderick didn't say any word.

"I won't be able to attend your wedding with Theresa cause it's on that same day that I'm getting married to Mr. Michael. I'm sorry!"

Broderick remained quiet still and when Amy reasoned that he seemed not to be in a good mood, she stopped talking.

His car soon pulled over before her house, Amy spoke again, "Mr. Broderick, you use to go

everywhere you want to go with escorts, why are you suddenly driving alone? Isn't it too dangerous for you?"

"A dead man is not scared of death," Broderick said and opened the door by her side, "you can get down. Don't worry, after today, you won't see me anymore." Those last words hold so much meaning that it gave Amy goosebumps, "what do you mean by your last words? and why are you referring to yourself as a dead man?" Amy of course cared for him a lot, after all, she loved him. But she had to hide her feelings until she was sure that he love her back. Only then can she reveal to him that she was actually Amy.

"I stopped living ever since I found out that my late wife was a cheat. This is not whom I use to be, Miss. Cleo? If people who are close to me, especially my late mum tells you about my personality when my late wife was alive, you will adore me so much. Did you know that some heartbreak don't just break your heart? It actually damages it. When your heart is damaged, you can only live as a shadow of your true self," Broderick said from a bitter heart.

"You do not deserve a man like me, I'm not worthy of you. Now that I think of it, if we get close, I do not have the capacity to make you happy, all I can cause you is pain,"

Broderick swallowed painfully, "if my brother will make you happy... go for him! I'll let my already rupturing heart whither away."

Tears streamed down from Amy's eyes as she heard him speak. How broken was this man?

Amy placed his hand on his palm while looking at his blue eyes that was litered with agony, anguish and pain.

"Seems you and your brother have a horrible past, would you like to tell me about it?" She asked.

"Get out of my car, Miss. Cleo," Broderick said, his anger taking over again.

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Chapter 136

"I dare you to throw me out," Amy said and suddenly pressed her body on his, her hands curved around him.

Amy felt something like liquid fall on her neck, since her head was resting on his chest. She raised her face up to his and saw a drop of tears falling gently like dew from his blue eyes.

Do men cry? Amy thought. Amy had seen women cry on many occasions but this was

the first time she will see tears on a man's face. She withdrew her body back slowly, feeling pathetic for the father of her children.

"I'll take my leave, Mr. Broderick," Amy said and Broderick nodded simply. She turned to the door, pushed it open and walked out.

Broderick cleaned the single drop of tears on his face. Though he didn't like the way Amy saw tears on his face as it made him feel weak before her but it was uncontrollable. He suddenly sighted

nothing strange from a tall house, as if someone was pointing a long gun to...

He traced the direction of the gun to Amy and his heart skipped, seeing that the person was about to cock the gun, he pushed the door open and ran towards her, covering her body with his. The bullet penetrated hard into his back and he coughed out blood, his hand shivering as he fell to his knees. Amy was shocked at what just happened, she looked around and saw the man who just shot running away with his big gun. In that same second, she saw Broderick on his knees coughing out blood. It dawned on her that Broderick had received bullet for her.

"Broderick!" She screamed hard. She held him tightly with tears streaming down his face. Amy's neighbor who saw this horrible scene had immediately placed a call across to the ambulance.

"Broderick, why did you do this? You didn't deserve to die," Amy said with so much tears pouring from her face, Broderick wanted to speak but it was impossible for him to even say a word, he fell to his back and began to struggle to keep his eyes open.

"Please!... Amy shook his shoulder, "please stay alive...Please," she pleaded earnestly.

The ambulance team soon came and carried Broderick away. Leola, Amy's neighbor and the same person who called the ambulance team approached her.

Leola hugged Amy dearly and Amy cried so hard on her shoulders, she said with a shivering mouth, "he received a bullet on my behalf."

Leola just kept her in his hug after which she lead him inside her room.

After they had both sat, Leola cleaned the tears on Amy's face but more tears never stopped falling.

"I'm scared! Very scared! What if ... Amy was scared that Broderick was going to die. If that happens, it will take a lot for her and her children to survive here at North Hill. Plus she doesn't even want to imagine the pain she will feel for loosing the man she loves

"You have to be optimistic, Amy. Let's hope for good news." Leola encouraged.

Broderick was escorted home in the middle of the night by his head of guards. Once he get home, he placed a call across to Brett and told him to investigate who shot the gun, Broderick crossed his two legs and wondered why there were so many people after Amy's life. He

was the one with many enemies, hence, people should be trying to kill him not Amy. He assured himself to find out whom they are.

Broderick placed a call across to Amy and she answered it almost immediately even though it was in the middle of the night.

"Mr. Broderick, is that you?" Amy asked concernedly.

"Yes. My back hurts so badly but I'm glad I'm alive. Can you please come to my mansion and keep my company for the remaining hours of the night? It will ease the pain," Broderick requested calmly.

"Sure! But how about your wife?" Amy asked.

“Don’t worry about her. I’ll send my guards to come and pick you up.” Broderick said and after Amy replied with ‘Okay. He hung the call up. He immediately commanded the head of guard to go and bring Amy.

Amy appeared in the mansion a couple of hours later and as she got to the living room, the guards retreated back to their base. Amy already knew where Broderick’s room was but if she goes there straight away, he would wonder how she knew and may become suspicious. So he took her phone in an attempt to call him.

But it was at this time that Theresa sighted her and began to walk towards her.

“You! What are you doing here?” Theresa asked angrily. “Are you surprised that the person you sent to kill me wasn’t able to?” Amy smirked.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Why would I want to kill you?” Theresa asked innocently.

“Quit the silly act of pretense, there is no one here so why are you still hiding the truth. You sent someone to kill me and the person failed. You can try better next time,” Amy smirked even more.

“What! I never sent anyone to kill you. Though I hate the silly woman you look like, I have no business with you... until now though, what are you doing here?” Theresa asked.

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Chapter 137

If it was not Theresa who wanted her dead? Who could it be then? It was hard to guess.

“Well. Are you aware Mr. Broderick got shot in the back?”

“And if he get shot in the back, are you the nurse sent to treat him?” She asked.

Amy smirked, “I’m his friend. He had invited me for a purpose.” Theresa was angry, she checked her wrist watch and asked, “invited you by 3AM in the midnight? | see what type of friend you are to Mr. Broderick. Well, as his wife, I’m commanding you to get the fuck out of here.”

“Since you are Mr. Broderick’s pending wife, why don’t you tell him to send me away himself or are you worried that he won’t listen to you?” Amy asked.

Amy received a call on her phone during this moment and seeing that it was Broderick, she answered, “I’m already in the living room.”

Theresa snatched the phone from her before Amy could hear what Broderick will reply with, then smashed it hardly on the floor.

“What!” Amy was shocked at her violent behavior.

“You do know that my husband and I are having a grand wedding a day after tomorrow, right? Why are you trying to be a villain in our love story?” Theresa asked angrily.

Amy looked at her smashed phone and said, “you are forcing yourself on a man that clearly doesn’t love you.”

“Oh! He even told you how he felt towards me, huh? Well, I don’t give a fuck! I love him and will make him mine, no matter what. Even the Alessandro’s first lady is in my support. I’m warning you, stay away from my husband.” Theresa warned angrily.

“Congratulatlutions on your wedding that will be holding day after tomorrow. I hope you

don't receive the greatest shame of your life at the global wedding," Amy said with a wicked smirk and bent to pick up her phone.

She told Broderick to go ahead and marry Theresa cause she had a better plan in her head that she will implement.

While Theresa was trying to make a meaning out of her words, Broderick's voice came through, "Theresa, why are you blocking my guest?"

Theresa turned with a bright smile, "Mr. Broderick, I was just trying to lecture this woman that it is not right to come to a man's place in the middle of the night, especially if the man is a married man."

"I invited her myself. You were in this house but you haven't even checked on me since I returned from the hospital," Broderick said,

"I fell asleep. When I wake now and confirmed that you have returned home, I decided to come and check on you only to see this woman here," Theresa said.

"Don't stop her in the future, Broderick warned and said to Amy." Miss. Cleo, please come." He gestured to her gentlemanly and Amy blushed and walked towards him.

They both walked inside and he sat on the bed gently while Amy sat on the couch.

"Mr. Broderick, it's like a miracle for me to see you! How did you survive it? Like I didn't expect that you will be back on your feet in a couple of hours," Amy said.

"All you know about me is not all there is." Broderick answered. "My back still hurts."

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Broderick. Were you given some drugs to use?" Amy asked.

"Yes," Broderick opened the small wardrobe beside him and revealed the drugs" but I can only take it in the next eight hours."

"Alright. So is there something I can do to ease the pain?" Amy asked. She really didn't know if her question makes sense or not.

"Sure," Broderick stood and unbuttoned his shirt slowly, pulled it off then hung it. He laid on the bed with his chest and back bare. He was laying with his chest to the bed, the lower part of his back had a bandage on it.

Amy stood and examined his back, she wondered how deep his wound would be since the bullet was obviously extracted from here. If not that he was a strong man, there was no way he could have

stand from the hospital bed by now.

"Oh my! I'm so sorry, Mr. Broderick," Amy said almost touching the bandage on the wound.

"Can you massage the area around the wound if that's comfortable for you, mis Cleo.

Otherwise, you don't have to worry," Broderick said.

Amy placed her hand on both sides of the bandage and massaged it gently, "if it hurts you at anytime, you can let me know, Mr. Broderick."

"Alright," Broderick felt very calm and at ease. She massaged him. He loved the feeling of her hand on his back that his tensed body calmed and didn't even know when he fell asleep.

Amy noticed how steady his breathing became. She stood from the bed and realized that he had slept off, she smiled as she set her gaze on his cheeks, they were sexy and she felt like planting a kiss on it

Even the devil was once an angel, Amy thought to herself.

She didn't know whether to leave now, sit on the chair or sleep on the bed beside him.

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Chapter 138

While standing and observing him, she heard him mumbled some words.. the words were too hard to make a meaning of but one particular word she heard was 'Michael! As if battling with something terrible in his dream, he woke up fearfully all of a sudden, seeing Amy, he held her hand and pleaded for her to lay beside him.

Amy wanted to remind him that they were just friends but seeing the state that he was, she agreed and laid beside him.

Broderick's eyes shut again," Mr. Broderick, you seemed to be having a night mare?"

Broderick only hummed but held her hand very tightly as if scared that she may leave him. Yet, his eyes were shut. Amy peeked at his handsome face. Broderick opened his eyes slowly and on seeing her, looking at him, he maid her rest her head on the pillow and leaned on her, "can you allow me to kiss you, Miss. Cleo?"

Amy kept quiet and didn't know how to reply. Why was he asking? Perhaps, he was trying to be civil plus the relationship between them was just 'friend.

"I have not been able to truly have a sleep ever since my late mistress died. I'm surprised that I even slept for a couple of minutes now," he said.

Amy parted her lips as if wanting to say something but couldn't. It was as if she lost every strength to speak. Actually, she was at the moment very emotionally vulnerable.

"If you let us kiss, It will calm my nerves and perhaps, the nightmare will stop." Broderick said with a deep and painful gaze.

Amy closed her eyes slowly then opened it again only to meet his face very close to his.

"I won't force you to do anything against your will, miss Cleo. I know you don't love my brother, I can tell by merely looking at your face, I just couldn't understand why you want to have a wedding with him." Broderick sighed painfully then asked again," please, let me taste of your sweet lips."

"I'm not willing to engage in anything romantic with you, Mr. Broderick," Amy suddenly said.

Broderick freezed and pulled back. It was surprising but amazing to him that she was able to resist his charm.

"Okay, is it comfortable for you to lay here for a couple of hours?" Broderick asked.

"Yes, it's not a problem but I have to leave very early in the morning," Amy said.

"Alright," Broderick laid gently.

A moment of silence graced their midst. After Amy confirmed that Broderick was asleep,she waited a little longer before finding her way to her children's room. She went to the girl's room first and although she felt like she would be disturbing them by waking them up, nonetheless, she thought it will be better to let them know that she came around.

She switched on the light in the room and woke the children up one after the other.

They were all shocked and happy to see their mother. Amy played with them for a couple of minutes before she pet them back to sleep.

The few minutes she spent with them made her so happy. She examined the children's merry and

sleepy face then walked out happily from their room. She went to the boy's room and woke them up also, she played with them for a few minutes and wanted to lead them back to sleep but they had already stopped sleeping.

She spent up to an hour with the boys, they were gisting about every single thing that had been going on with them both at school and at home with Amy and it was a lovely moment.

The little ones eventually got tired and began to sleep one after the other. When the whole world seemed to be causing her pain again and again, her children will always be the reason for her happiness.

Her mood became very elated and she walked back to Broderick's room and laid gently, just five minutes after she had laid, Broderick woke and turned to her, "didn't you sleep at all?" "Not at all. I'm actually not feeling sleepy," Amy said.

Broderick stood from the bed and checked his watch, "I guess it's time for you to leave, right?"

"Yes," Amy also stood.

Broderick commanded his head of guards to lead Amy home.

On Saturday at B Hotel, there was a big placard at the entrance of the hotel that had 'Broderick Alessandro Weds Theresa Roscoe.' Inside the hotel, there was an unusual number of exorbitant cars parked.

Inside the the most beautiful and luxurious hall were many powerful families in North Hill seated majestically around their tables. The mayor and Edith were also here. Nell sat at the forefront while

Broderick and Theresa sat right beside her.

Also, there were a few journalists who were given access to the building and there was a TV station videographer who was covering the event. Right from this moment, the TV station had started displaying what was going on inside the hall for everyone seated at home to watch.

Broderick was dressed in his tailored suit while Theresa wore an expensive wedding gown. Though the wedding gown she was wearing wasn't the one she really wished she wear but Michael Alessandro and Amy went away with the limited edition gown at the mall leaving Theresa then no option but to go for the next available gown.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 139

Chapter 139

"Today is our wedding but your parents aren't here," Broderick said quietly to Theresa. He didn't see any reason to see Theresa's parents before the wedding but he beleived that at the very least, they were supposed to come to the wedding that was holding today but after secretly surveying the hall and didn't see any notice of her parent, he had to ask.

'Oh! I was supposed to tell you... My parents won't be able to come because my father is sick and my mother needs to attend to him,' Theresa lies.

Broderick only hummed and looked away.

Nell had his eyes set on Broderick and Theresa and she was happy that everything was

going as planned.

Edith was also very happy that everything was going as planned but the mayor wasn't happy at all. Ever since Amy had died, he had not truly been himself. He finds himself thinking about her often and he can't help it even though he believed that she was not his daughter.

The emcee of the wedding commenced the wedding ceremony and all sorts of events rolled over and it were lovely sessions.

Now, it was time for the emcee to call forth the bride and the groom. He did that and the couple stepped forward adorably. Everyone graced them with a clap and many people who were watching from home clapped too even though they knew the couple couldn't hear their claps.

Many ladies discussed about how lucky Theresa was to win Broderick's heart. It's many women's dream in North Hill to become Broderick's wife. Despite how tough and stern Broderick was rumoured to be, many people still wished for him to be their lover. It's weird how the women of North Hill loved the devil falling in love with them than an angel.

"Mr. Broderick, did you accept Miss Theresa as your lawfully wedded wife? Either in good health or in bad health, in poverty or in riches, will you remain with her?"

"Yes," Broderick's response was brief and a loud cheer could be heard from the crowd. The emcee set his gaze on Theresa, "Miss Theresa, did you accept Mr. Broderick as your lawfully wedded husband? In good health or bad health? In poverty or in wealth, would you stay and be loyal to him?"

"Yes...yes," Theresa blushed and the crowds cheered them again.

"Let the bride and the groom kiss," the emcee said and a heavy cheer sounded from the audience, many even stood emotionally to watch the scene.

It will be such an interesting scene watching the most powerful man in North Hill, who is known for his aloofness and sternness kissing...aww...how sweet will the sight be?

Many ladies who were watching from home even blushed on behalf of Theresa.

Broderick had a straight gaze, it was hard to tell whether he was happy or sad.

Theresa had dreamed so much for this moment, she leaned towards Broderick shyly and Broderick lowered his face gently to hers that their face was now an inch away. A loud voice suddenly erupted. It was unexpected.

Everyone including Broderick traced where the voice was coming from only to see a large screen displaying a video in front of everyone. The heading on the video was 'How Miss Theresa killed Mr. Broderick's Mistress Out Of Jealousy:

The heading alone shocked everyone, including people watching from home. Everyone never expected this twist. Many that were at home had to stand to watch this drama, their hands folded in all seriousness and many prayed that this channel won't be cut off. In fact, news had immediately reached the ears of those who were not interested or too busy to follow up Broderick's wedding. At this moment, almost everyone in North Hill, including a month old child had their eyes on the screen.

Broderick took a step further to the screen, his phone rang at that moment and he answered it, "someone is trying to cause a scandal to you, shall we end the video?"

"No, leave it, I want to watch," Broderick told Brett who had almost given order for the video to be brought down.

The large screen displayed how Theresa was carefully looking around in Broderick's

kitchen to be sure that there was no one coming. The way she was peeping was enough to tell that she was up to no good.

Many people began to rumor immediately but they soon kept quiet, they want to watch the video until the end before they began to judge Theresa.

Theresa prayed for the ground to open and swallow her. Isn't this shame that was about to befall her in public too worse than death? Tears were forming quickly on Theresa's face.

Edith almost ran mad looking at the large screen that had her disguised daughter in. Of course, an anonymous somebody sent them the video but in their weirdest imagination, they never thought that the video will be played on a day like this.

The large screen displayed how Theresa brought out a liquid drug from her pocket and sprinkled it on a particular food.

The voice over the video then spoke, "it was this food that Amy, Mr. Broderick's mistress ate that she began to foam. Many people only knew that Mr. Broderick's mistress died, not many people knew she died of food poisoning. And Theresa was the one behind it."

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Chapter 140

The video then came to an end.

Many people became very angry at Theresa, in fact, if they could stone her to death, they would. There were many angry average people in the city who ran from their house to wait outside of the hotel. They assured themselves to teach Theresa a lesson she will regret for life.

The General Inspector of police who was also watching had sent his men to arrest Theresa immediately and keep the place in order cause he was sure that the place would be disorganized in no time.

Broderick turned from the screen and looked at Theresa with an angry look.

Sincerely, if not for Broderick that was still on stage, many people would have stormed the stage and beat the fucking hell out of Theresa. The people were angry.

How can someone be so wicked to kill someone else? Just because of what? Whoever can kill a soul can burn down an entire city, this was the mindset of the people of North Hill.

Theresa was scared. Very scared.

Nell's leg was literally shivering, she was a grandma and didn't have much strength left in her to bear all these. Edith knew that if her child leaves here alive, then God had only decided to save her.

No one could make a move yet cause of the presence of the most powerful man in North Hill, Broderick Alessandro. No matter how angry a dog is, it must respect and recognize its owner.

"You killed Amy!" Broderick felt so much pain saying this but beyond that, he felt like burying Theresa alive.

"This wasn't the little girl I promised to marry when I was young. She was kind, lovely,

amazing. She won't even hurt a fly not to talk of killing someone else. How cruel are you? Amy is the mistress and you are the wife. Yet, you aren't satisfied enough. You killed a mother of six kids," Broderick shook his head as he said this.

Broderick knew for sure that there was no way Theresa will leave here alive. She had angered the people of NorthHill and she will let them handle her and treat her as they dim fit.

Once Broderick turned from her, the crowds of people in the hall ran towards the stage like an hungry lion that was let loosed but Theresa quickly held onto Broderick's leg making the angry crowd pause.

The sirens of police car could be heard outside the hall already. Many were angry that the cops won't let them serve Theresa a jungle justice.

Broderick turned to Theresa and asked," why are you holding onto me? Are you scared to face the consequences of your own action?"

"Please...please!" Theresa cried hard..."Please forgive me...I don't want to die?"

Theresa cried hard. She knows what was at stake if Broderick leaves her here.

Fortunately for her, the cops were able to find their way up to the stage and immediately handcuffed her and lead her out.

Broderick's guard immediately stormed the place and guarded Broderick out to where his cars were parked.

Theresa became the headlines of every newspaper company in NorthHill. Infact, those who posted the video on YouTube were getting traffic from all over the world. Numerous angry comments were dropping every second on the comment section of the youtube page.

While Broderick was being driven away to his house, a call came through on his phone and seeing that it was 'Miss Cleo,' he answered. He beleived she must have seen the news to.

"Mr. Broderick, I'm sorry for.."

He interrupted her," good riddance to bad rubbish. Can you come over to my place, please?"

"Did you not remember that I'm currently having a wedding with Mr. Michael?" Amy asked.

Whereas, Amy was before her television, she had just finished watching the video she set up. She was eating her popcorn and laughing quietly victoriously. She wasn't having any wedding with Michael neither, she was only teasing Broderick.

"Send me the address of where the wedding is taking place, I'll come," Broderick said.

"Sure,' Amy called out an address for him and hung the call up.

Broderick arrived at the address that Amy had sent to him but to his surprise, the place looked very quiet. There was only a small house there and a large sea before it. He stepped down from his car and wondered if Amy and Michael had decided to perform their wedding over here.

He leaned by the door of the car and placed a call across to Amy, he began to hear ringtones of a phone and he turned and saw Amy walking over to him. But what's surprising to him was that Amy was not dressed in a wedding gown. Were they done with the wedding already? Broderick thought.

"Where is the wedding holding?" Broderick asked.

There is no welding holding, Mr. Broderick. I've just been teasing you," Amy said with a

smile.

Broderick was surprised and at the same time happy, "but why?" He asked.

"Nothing really, Amy responded.

Does that mean you and Michael don't have any relationship at all?" Broderick asked.

*Our relationship is neutral, no emotions attached," Amy said and Broderick sighed as though he felt relief.

Then I guess we can get really close then, afterall, the one that I was supposed to get married has now been arrested," Broderick said.