

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 14

“Is he our dad?” Moses whispered to Elijah. “Don’t you see that he looked like you and Elisha?” Elijah answered and Moses also confirmed. Could he really be our dad? Moses thought and whispered to Elisha, “did you think that this big uncle is our dad?”

“If he is, he will have taken a look at us but he just ignored us,” Elisha said.

Broderick glanced at Elijah who just called him dad and then turned back to Nell with a smile, “off to work, mother.” He walked away majestically. Amy who had been extremely tensed up ran quickly towards them, “Elijah, why would you call him dad? Huh?” She was angry at him but was trying to calm.

Elijah saw how angry Amy look and was scared, he immediately began to cry. Amy calmed, “Sorry dear,” she went closer to him and comforted him, “that man is just an uncle, he’s not your dad. You can call him uncle but not dad, okay?” Elijah nodded in response. Amy greeted Nell and after exchanging few words, she greeted her kids and escorted them all to the car as she joked with them. She promised them all to get them ice creams and chocolate by the time they come back and the children’s mood became very elated.

Amy watched as the car drove the children away.

She turned back and walked inside, although her children’s need were already being catered for by the family and foods were readily available in the house yet, she didn’t feel like it’s right to just remain in the house from morning till night, doing nothing. Working will give her a sense of independence and she always love to be independent. She didn’t depend on anyone for the past six years and it won’t start now. She checked her mail to see if any company had sent her a message but there was not any new message that was received. So she decided to apply physically.

When she walked out of the house, one of the driver’s suggested to drive her to wherever she was

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to but she declined politely. She took a cab and then saw a construction site, she knew that many construction site are always in need of labor or people that can at least fit in, as long as she can work and earn, she would not mind. Her mind went back to the snake that bite her

yesterday, how come she was not even feeling any pain whatsoever again. She was so on out of the cab and was before the enginner, her course of study has nothing to do with what was being done at the construction site but when the

engineer saw her willingness to work, he asked her to join the labour men that were busy carrying heavy sands and cement from one location to another, She asked if there was another less stressful work that was available but the man told her that it was the only work available at the moment. She thought that half bread was better than nothing so she joined after they had agreed on price to pay her per hour. A couple of hours later, two men appeared behind her when she was about carrying a heavy sand in her head, she turned

to them with a puzzled look and asked, "how can I help you, please?" This time, sweats was all over her and the morning sun had beaten her. "Mr. Broderick," one of the two men pointed to a black super sport car parked in between about ten big black jeep. How did he know she was here? She felt like she may be stinking as a result of the sweat. For someone who already hates her, seeing her in this sweaty state must disgust him even more. "Erm... Give me few minutes, let me cleanse up," she said, after all, her legs were dirty too. "Please, miss Amy, you have to follow us now," the second man said. Or maybe he just wanted to say something to her. He obviously won't let her get inside his clean car this way.

She nodded in agreement and walked with the two men to the sport car, the windows were tinted so it was impossible for anyone to see who is inside.

The door of the car opened all of a sudden and before she could even blink her eyes, he had dragged her inside the car. She quickly adjusted away from him since she was dirty and he was clean.

She noticed that the partition of the car was already drawn up and that made her wonder what he was about to do to her.

"Are you trying to be pathetic?" He suddenly let out.

Amy shook her head and said, "I can't sit at home doing nothing and since there is no company sending an offer for me to work for them yet, I had to work here." "Sit on my lap," he commanded. That sounds off point, thought they were discussing about why she was working here? Amy looked at herself and thought that she may be stinking filled her head, "I'm too dirty." He grabbed her and roughly made her land on his lap, Amy breathed in deep and didn't know how to let out her breath, she felt his dick rise against his trouser even as her ass press on it.

She heaved

the breath out slowly as if trying not to be caught. He placed his hand on her knees and slowly dipped it inside her skirt, as his hand touched her lap, she moaned but quickly regretted it. "You can't afford to pretend this time," he said and his hand trailed up her lap, his hand on her lap made her pussy contract that she wanted to close her lap, he caressed the second lap too while she could not help but moan in pleasure. He pulled out his hand all of a sudden and pushed her to the seat

beside him, "I just proved that you are a slut." "Huh!" Amy's eyes almost pop off. "Isn't th

at why you are letting out those filthy sounds? You can easily say you are not a slut but you can not prove it," he said.

Thought they were married? Wasn't it normal for an husband and wife to be intimate and for the wife

to moan out in pleasure? That doesn't necessarily mean that she's a slut. "I'm not a slut," Amy stated and he grabbed her chin all of a sudden, he pressed his finger hard on her chin that she felt so much pain.

When he wouldn't let go of his arms, she had to slap his hand but he didn't bulge, instead, he

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tightened his hand even more and said," my mother will not be there to save you always . I have promised myself to make your life miserable. You want to marry me so you can have access to money, right? Yes, you will have access to money but happiness will be far from you. I will be your nightmare in the day and at night." He let go of his arms and a tear dropped like dew from Amy's eyes, s he looked away painfully "I married you for the sake of your mum," Amy said and cried," I'm not a gold digger and I'm not interested in anything you have," she cried even more. She added after another fifty seconds of crying,"but it will soon be over." The car came to an halt all of a sudden and he turned to her," get down." Amy looked through the window and wondered where this place is, the door opened by itself before she could protest and she stepped down. The door closed and she watched as the car drove off. She bite her lips painfully and looked around, she suddenly sighted a big signboard, she then recognized where she was. Where she was was not far from the mansion. Since they were almost at the mansion, why can't he just drop her before the mansion? She didn't know whether to go back to work or just go home. He had already ruined her mood and her day so she started trekking home. It wasn't really a long distance but was tiring nevertheless, it seemed that Elizabeth was sleeping when she walked in cause there was no sign of anyone in the house, she then went to her *room*. While in the bathroom, drowning herself under the shower, a knock landed on the door of the bathroom and her heart almost jumped away.

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She switched off the shower immediately and set her ears keenly to confirm that there was truly a knock on the door.

About ten seconds later, the knock came through again. "Who is it?" She asked while looking for her towel, once she got it, she dried her body and wrapped her body quickly. "I think I should lock you inside that bathroom for another three days. Not been able to eat and drink for three day

s will cause you another pain," his deep voice came through. Amy ran to the door of the bathroom and tried to open it but it was closed," please don't do this to me." It was majorly because of her children. Not eating for three days and three night isn't the issue here, infact, that's not much of a punishment to her, the real punishment is not seeing her children for three days. The children can not bare it, they will be so disturbed and worried. Some will even cry. She shouted, " you can do anything else for me but please don't lock me inside here." "Whatever you say has no influence on my decision, woman. I'm no more deliberating on whether I should keep you here, I'm now deliberating on whether I should keep you here for three days or keep you here for seven days." Amy knew that her life was presently a defination of misery, did he not say he was going to be her nightmare in the day and at night? Tears streamed down her face and she began to cry out loud, she banged the door of the bathroom again and again, pleading earnestly but all that turned on deaf ears. He walked away from the room. While he was leaning on the small beautiful wall used to demacate the building, he watched Nell walked inside with six kids.

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Chapter 14 Where is mum He wanted to smile on seeing Nell, his godmother but he was too angry to smile. That pathetic woman knew she was now his wife yet she went ahead to do such a measly and ridiculous job. Was she trying to tarnish the image of the family? What did she not have access to here? Food, money, it's all here. His mother would give her any amount she asked for yet she's out there doing such a ridiculous work. He tightened his hand around the small wall that he was leaning on angrily. "Big aunty, where is mum?" Moses asked. She whispered some words to Moses as if trying to rebuke her while looking around to be sure no one was watching her. They have to refer to her as 'mum' and Amy as 'big aunt' How can Moses ever forget? Moses apologized, " I'm sorry, mum, I'm sorry." Broderick couldn't hear what Nell was saying when she was rebuking the kids but she heard how that the little boy was apologizing. Was he thinking too far that...these three identical boys are identical to him? How is that possible? He took a picture of the boys quietly and sent it to Brett, his personal assistant telling him to see if there was any similarity between him and the kids. Brett got back to him saying that there was so much similarities between himself and the three boys, he even went on to talk about how cute the kids were. He was confused and he hated to to be confused. He was the most powerful man in NorthHill and he finds out whatever he wants to know. Just few minutes ago, one of the boys had referred to Nell as big aunt and asked about their mum and then she acted suspiciously by whispering some words to them. If she was their mother, why would they refer to her as big aunt?

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