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"I guess so," Amy also smiled simply. Broderick's phone rang at this moment and he ignored. He loved this moment with Amy that he wouldn't let a phone call ruin it.

"I do have a gift for you," Broderick said.

"Can't wait to see it," Amy blushed. "I didn't bring it with me but I'll send it to your house, I'm sure you will like it," Broderick smiled, adoring her cute face.

"Hum! I don't know why I'm curious to see the gift that the most powerful man in North Hill wants to gift me," Amy said.

Broderick's phone however rang again. He sighed and then Amy gestured "please pick up, it's not a problem."

Broderick took few steps away from her and answered the call "Brett, what's the matter?"

"The company's business reserve had been freezed by the foreign bank we kept it in," Brett said.

Because of how big the money that Broderick's company transact, they keep and reserve money in foreign banks while they reserve the transactional money in one of the banks here at North Hill.

"Have you sent a mail to them asking why?" Broderick asked. "Sure, they said they are currently probing the Alessandro's family and that once they are done with their investigation, they will unfreeze our account," Brett said.

Broderick hummed and said, "let them do their investigation, afterall, we aren't involved in anything illegal. If the company needs any money from the reserve, I'll sponsor it from my account."

"Sir, Haven't your accountant told you ,yet?"

"About what?"

"He informed me a few minutes ago that he received a mail from the foreign bank that house your assets that your account had been freezed hence they can't issue money out to you for the time being," Brett said.

Broderick's heart freezed. He had kept most of his asset with banks in foreign companies cause he believed they are safer there. NorthHill is a developed city but not as developed as the top tier countries in the world.

"Okay, let's hope it won't take too long time. Don't fret about it," Broderick said. Though he was worried at the sudden and unexpected probe but he doesn't really need cash at the moment plus he has many banks here in NorthHill that he keeps his money in.

"Alright, sir" Brett said and hung the call up.

Broderick remained on the spot after returning his phone back to his pocket and hoped that this was am harmless investigation and not that someone was behind it.

He turned and went back to meet Amy Amy was still all smiles and Broderick managed to smile too despite how disturbed his heart was.

Amy sensed how worrisome he was and asked, "Mr. Broderick, are you alright?"

"I'm fine," he responded and looked at the large sea, he turned back to her and asked, "can I hold your hand, please?"

“Sure,” Amy responded and Broderick held her hand and lead her to the brink of the sea. The sea was so large that it was impossible for them to see the end of it. Broderick turned and was standing right before her;” can you let me call you Amy rather than Cleo?” “No, I can’t bear someone else’s name and take on someone else’s identity. I think you should just try to get use to my name,” Amy said. Broderick kissed her on her forehead and told her, “I made my late mistress go through a lot of pain and I regret it every single second. I’ll try not to cause you pain.”

Amy shrugged, looking at his cat blue eyes. She never knew that a day will come when Broderick will be this gentle and civil.

Broderick’s phone rang again and he sighed heavily, ‘who is disturbing his romantic moment with Miss Cleo?’ He thought to himself. He actually wanted to spend a lot of time with Amy.

Seeing Brett’s call again, he answered it and said, “Brett, you can call me in the next five hours. I’ll be busy until then.”

“Sir, can you tell me where you are, please?” Brett asked. There was urgency in his voice.

“What’s wrong again?” Broderick sensed that something was off.

“I can’t say it on phone, please just tell me where you are, sir. It’s urgent,” Brett requested.

“Are my children fine?” Broderick asked. When Amy heard Broderick asked about the kids, her heart thumped heavily and she set her ears keenly to what the person on the other end would respond with.

“The children are fine, sir. Please send me the address of where you are, sir,” Brett requested.

Broderick was with Amy and his children are also fine. These are basically the people he cared for the most. As long as the bad news that Brett want to deliver is not about them, he should be able to handle it.

He hung the call up and sent Brett the address of where he was. “Is everything alright?” Amy asked.

“I would lie if I say, ‘yes. But when Brett comes, I’ll find out what’s going on,” Broderick said.

He looked afar and saw some boats, “we should drive the boat someday just to sail around the sea.”

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“Yeah...” Amy looked at the boats parked at the parking lot of the sea and imagined how it will be like, only Broderick and her sailing the sea! How sweet would that be? The weather changed all of a sudden and the slightly cold atmosphere began to get very cold. When they both looked at the cloud, they could tell that a heavy rain was about to pour.

The wind began to blow and Amy curved her hand around her body, “it’s getting so cold.”

Broderick removed his suit and covered her body with it, leaving him with his white shirt. "You will feel cold this way," Amy said, it was obvious his white shirt can not prevent the heavy cold that the weather was currently producing.

"I have a strong body, I can survive it. Let's wait a few more minutes for Brett then we can leave here. Is that alright by you?" He asked,

"Yes," Amy responded, shamelessly looking at his cute face.

A few seconds of silence passed between them then Broderick spoke, "Or would you come closer to me so I can keep you in my hug?"

Amy blushed and nodded shyly.

Broderick gestured for her to come closer and she did. She laid her head on his chest gently and curved her two arms around his back, hugging him so closely.

She remained there and felt warmth despite the heavy wind blowing around. A car suddenly drove roughly into the arena they were and Brett immediately stepped down from his Lamborghini.

He walked swiftly towards Broderick and looked at him with a teary gaze. Amy pulled away from Broderick's hug slowly and when she saw the look on Brett's face, her heart skipped wondering what has gone wrong.

"Tell me what happened," Broderick requested, he was still able to put his destabilized emotion under control.

"The Alessandro's family had laboured so hard from generation to generation to build the biggest building in not only our country but our continent. This building is what you currently own and where our company operate from. Sir... Just a couple of minutes ago, the building caught fire and the more the fire extinguisher men try to quench the fire, the more it explodes. It was as if there were so many gas that had been placed in different rooms of the building. Though the fire had stopped but the building was badly damaged and we lost every single thing in it," Brett said, tears streaming down heavily from his face.

"I insured my family's company against fire accident. The insurance company must answer for it," Broderick said.

"The insurance company went bankrupt a month ago and their CEO alongside their major executives travelled out of NorthHill just a week ago," Brett responded.

"This seems like a planned work. From the freezing of my account to destroying my fore father's sweat. Whoever is behind this must be a very powerful person in North Hill."

Broderick said thoughtfully,

Amy was staring at Broderick in shock, she had thought he would break down but despite the huge

loss, Broderick didn't break down at all. Or maybe he was just pretending.

"Sir, what do we do?" Brett asked.

"Send me the names of all the powerful families in NorthHill and their previous dealing with the Alessandro's family, Broderick commanded. "There won't be any need for that," a figure appeared behind a tall tree that was not too far from them.

When they all turned to see this figure, it turned out to be Michael Alessandro. His face was calm as usual but his aura was strange.

"Mr. Michael, what are you doing here?" Amy took a step further to Michael and asked. Broderick held her hand and pulled her closer, "don't go to him."

"Huh?" Michael smiled and walked closer to Amy. He handed Amy a big portrait and

she received it slowly, Amy checked the portrait and saw her childhood picture, she was resting on the shoulders of Michael who also looked very young in the picture.

Truth was, when Amy was ten years old, her stepmother pushed her from the top of the stairs and she fell with her head to the floor making her lose her childhood memories. She had amnesia as a result of that but had moved on since then and didn't really see it as a big deal anymore.

Amy expressed confusion and when she wanted to say something, Michael placed his finger on her lips to shut her up. "Some things are better not said before..." He motioned to Broderick and then held Amy on the second hand, 'please come with me, I need to tell you something."

Amy looked at Broderick who was still holding onto her hand, she removed her hand from Broderick's grip and took a few walks away with Michael.

"Mi Ami, Michael said and caressed Amy's hair down gently.

Amy was just looking at him confused.

"Mi Ami was the name I was found of calling you when you were young. I remember how we run races together in my father's yard. I always tell you not to come over during weekends to my place cause my father is always around but you will still come cause you miss me a lot. Mi Ami! Oh Mi Ami! I have missed you so much, Michael said.

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"I'm confused, Mr. Michael," Amy said, trying to make a meaning of what he was saying, "We are childhood lovers," Michael said, his face full of emotion.

Amy furrowed her brow in shock and took a step back, "I think you must have made a mistake."

Michael smirked, "I came back to NorthHill for two reasons, one of the reasons is to work out our relationship again."

"Mr. Michael, I don't know you when I was young so you must have mistaken my face with that of someone else," Amy said.

Michael smiled, looking at her cute face lovingly, "you had a loss of memory. You can ask your father about me, he will tell you of how close and loving we were when we were young."

Michael added, "Amy Owen, I'm back to NorthHill to make you mine."

Amy took few steps further as if scared. Actually, she can't even read her own emotions at this moment but she was sure she didn't want to stay close to him.

Amy turned to Broderick and began to walk back towards him, "I seem not to understand what your brother is saying?"

"What did he say?" Broderick asked her with a frown.

"You can't discuss our conversation with a third party. Remember we both have secrets, you won't like it if it be exposed here," Michael said.

"Are you threatening me, Mr. Michael?" Amy asked with anger.

"I am not, I just don't want you to tell him our conversation. It should remain between us," Amy interrupted.

Were you the one that burned down the family's company?" Broderick asked calmly. "I did." He responded.

"You fucking bastard! You burn down the family's legacy? Our fore fathers struggled hard with their sweats to build the biggest building in the continent and you heartlessly burnt it down. Have you gone out of your mind?" Broderick yelled angrily at him.

"Shut the fuck up, Broderick!" Michael said sternly. The gentlemanliness on his face vanished at once, his face was now stern and harsh that even Amy was surprised at his change in character.

Was he a wolf in sheep clothing? Otherwise, how could he burn down a company worth billions of dollars?

Michael took a step further to him and said with rage, "you! It has always been you. Everything is always about you. You got the favor of the family, you became the only heir of the family's company while I'm giving some measly lands and money as inheritance." "You burnt down the company cause you are jealous of me, huh?" Broderick asked.

"Fuck jealousy! If I was jealous of you, I'll take over the company from you and not burn it down.* Michael was burning hard in anger.

"Mr. Michael, how could you be so cruel to do this? Did you know that we have over 700 staffs in the

company? Now they will all be unemployed cause of your irrational act," Brett said. He was angry at Michael, that was because he didn't really know who Michael was.

"It's a family matter, stay away Brett," Broderick said to him and Brett quickly left the scene. Broderick did that to protect Brett so he and his family will not be a victim of Michael's anger.

Michael ignored Brett like he was so insignificant, indeed, the gap between Brett's family and the Alessandro's family was too large. Who was Brett to even interfere in the Alessandro's business? "burnt down the building to break you! Your surname and being the heir of the Alessandro's wealth will not be able to sustain your position as the most powerful man in NorthHill in the long run," Michael said with a very wicked smirk.

When he turned to Amy, his smirk dissapeared into a smile but Amy find the smile to be disgusting. No matter how good Michael had projected himself to be, burning an entire building that took many generations to build already ruined his reputation before her.

"Ouuu...ouuuu...I'm crying... I'll soon become a commoner in North HillBroderick placed his hand on his eyes as if crying. Everyone knows that he was been sarcastic. Broderick removed his hand all of a sudden and smirked, "Good one...hahaha...good one brother." Broderick patted Michael's shoulder and then said to Amy, "Miss. Cleo, we need to leave."

"Sure," Amy said.

"Miss Cleo, you seem to forget your position as my personal assistant, how can you walk away from me?" Michael suddenly asked.

Amy was never Michael's personal assistant, he just referred to her like that in public to protect her.

"I came here with Mr. Broderick, it's reasonable that I leave with him. Plus I can't stay another moment to have a conversation with you, bye Mr. Michael," Amy said and then walked away with Broderick

Martha sat in the Owen's family mansion alongside Edith and Owen. Nell was also seated here.

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"I have investigated with all my power to find who could be behind the video but I didn't find anyone," the mayor said and sighed in frustration,

Edith was released from prison after she removed her face mask and took on a new identity." The Mayor paid a huge sum of money to higher authorities to get her out. The bribery could only work. because Martha can walk freely in town without anyone identifying that she's Theresa. But she knew she dare not to put on Theresa's mask anymore.

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"That was a narrow escape! How would I have lived if it was my real face that was associated to the crime. I would have lived my life in prison," Martha lamented," mother, second mother... this is too risky. I don't know if I can continue with this."

"Idiot, how can you give up so easily? Didn't you love Broderick?" Nell asked.

"I love him but I'm scared. Things are not working out as planned. It's like Amy's spirit is around to hunt us." Martha said.

"You are the one who is not smart enough. Weren't you supposed to close the door of the kitchen before you poisoned the food?" Nell rebuked her. "Mother, how did you feel about the destruction of the Alessandro's company?" Edith asked Nell.

"Indifferent, sincerely. I know it's going to plummet our family down into a second class or third class citizen of North Hill but I really don't care. It's Broderick who is enjoying all the benefits from the company that our fore father's laboured to build," Nell said.

"Well, now that someone else will soon evolve as the most powerful man in North Hill, I don't think there is any reason to let Edith marry Broderick anymore," the mayor said.

"True. Broderick is useless now," Nell said and added, "Let's wait for who will soon become the most powerful man in North Hill so we can ship Martha to him. If Martha can get married to him, it will help my family and yours stay in the first class seat of the society."

"Fine, fingers crossed" Edith said.

A few seconds later, "Mum!" Theresa suddenly called, drawing everyone's attention to her," see this!" she showed Edith a top blog post on her phone and she read it.

"What!" Edith exclaimed.

"What is it?" the mayor asked curiously.

"Someone else has announced himself as the most powerful man in NorthHill" Edith broke the news. "What!" Nell exclaimed and stood from her seat, she snatched the phone from Edith and read for herself. The person however had an ugly face that was full of scar.

'Was this person joking with the citizens of North Hill... His declaration of asset is too extraordinary," Nell said,

The mayor stood and requested, "mother, please let me see."

Nell handed over the phone to him and he read it, "Mother, I will be the one to confirm the authenticity of the man's asset according to our culture. I will immediately summon a council meeting and give you feedback."

"Okay, do that immediately," Nell said and the mayor walked out hurriedly.

Edith stood and said, how can someone be so rich? I don't think someone as rich as that can be born in North Hill"

"Let the mayor find out Nell said.

Once someone else is confirmed as the most powerful man in North Hill by the mayor and the city councils, such person's family will rise alongside to become the most powerful and the Alessandro's family's network and stance will drop vehemently.

"Mother, we don't know how ruthless this man will be yet, I'm already thinking if he will accept Martha," Edith let out her worries.

"What! Mum, are you even thinking of shipping me to that ugly man?" Edith asked angrily. These people don't even care about what she wants or what she doesn't, they just think they can marry her off to anyone as long as it benefits them.

"Be quiet!" Nell said, "let's get a feedback from the mayor first."

Edith and Nell then sat back.

Edith offered Nell food but she refused. She wanted to know if this news of the person who just announced himself as the most powerful man in North Hill is authentic.

Over the decades, the Alessandro's family had retained that position and there was no family in North Hill that is half as wealthy as the Alessandro's family. The Alessandro's company that was recently burnt down didn't and has never had a company that is worthy of competing with it.

About six hours later, it was already 9PM at night, yet the three women were still seated at the living room. They were only leaving the living room when they wanted to ease themselves.

The mayor appeared and Nell stood at once, "what did you find out?" "Mother, please sit. I'll explain what I find out to everyone," Carlton said and Nell sat. The three women in the room set their gaze keenly on him.

"It's real. That man is a citizen of North Hill. His personal assistant provided us with his birth certificate. The man owns the biggest company in our neighboring cities; East Hill, South Hill and West Hill. He only doesn't have a company here, he said it is because he didn't want to compete with the Alessandro's family company. He has the biggest companies in four continents; Africa, North America, South America and Asia. His wealth cuts across every circle of business and his total asset isn't even in billions, it's beyond billions," Carlton declared.

Everyone was shocked.

"Is he a god?" Edith asked. Cause how in the world can someone be so wealthy?

"He's not, but I guess God had decided to make him another 'Solomon.' Mother, so far, his personal assistant has been very responsive to us and I think that's a good sign that it will be easy for us to : communicate with him in the future," Carlton said.

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"You have to marry your daughter off to him," Nell said to Carlton.

"Mother! how can you say this to me? This man is ugly and scary," Martha protested.

"Mother, don't worry. As long as you can help us convince this new powerful man to take in Martha, we'll make her his," Edith said, not even minding Martha's protest.

"Arrange a meeting with him tomorrow morning. After all, you are the mayor, he should honour your first request," Nell said.

"I'll do that," Carlton responded.

When it was the following morning, Carlton, Edith, Martha and Nell stepped down from their range Rover and walked towards the super big gate that had a very tall fence around it.

Few people in North Hill who had come to this area had always wondered what was inside this large fence, no one knew that a secretly powerful man resides there.

After the securities had affirmed that there was no harm on them, they let them inside.

In a jiffy, they all sat in a large room then a short but muscular man appeared in a white shirt, white trouser and white shoe, "I guess you are the mayor?" the man asked casually, looking at the mayor and the people with him with a demeaning look.

"Yes, yes..." the mayor responded quickly.

"I'm BA's personal assistant, hold on for five hours. That's when he will be ready to meet with you," the personal assistant said and didn't wait for their response or reaction before he walked away.

"So disrespectful!" Martha said.

"Keep quiet," Edith cautioned her.

"Mother, what did you think?" the mayor asked Nell.

"I think he's just trying to test our patience. My family is about to experience the greatest mockery in town, I can even wait for twenty four hours to meet with him as long as I can get to partner with the most powerful man in North Hill," Nell said. Now that everyone understood that the new most powerful man was just trying to test their patient, they all waited for him in silence,

Precisely five hours later, two men in black appeared, another two men in black appeared, two, two men began to appear one after the other and arranged themselves around the room.

Nell, Edith, Carlton and Martha were scared at the presence of this people, wasn't the person that was supposed to appear be the most powerful man in North Hill, who are these numerous scary men in black?

Suddenly, a heavy presence filled the room and the men in black bowed and greeted, "Welcome Ba, the god of war."

Fear filled the entire room and then Ba walked nobly to sit at the seat before them,

"Let's keep this meeting brief, what's your purpose of coming?" he asked in a very harsh tone.

Everyone seated was shocked with the tone he spoke with, Martha whispered to Nell "godmother, why does he sound so much like Broderick Alessandro?"

Nell ignored Martha's question and said to him, "Mr. Ba, it's so much of an honour to meet with you. I'm the first lady of the Alessandro's family. "Nell paused, expecting the man to say something but he just kept mute, so she continued," Broderick Alessandro, my godson was the reason behind our company's fall. He's full of himself and sees

himself as god. Hence, he made a lot of enemies. He does not know how to be civil." What's the point?" Ba asked harshly.

"I'm saying that although we have lost everything and will soon become the ridicule of the society, my second godson, Michael Alessandro is working hard to take the company up to where it use to be. So I'll like for your family and mine to be friends," Nell said.

"If you want your family be friend with me, bring Broderick Alessandro here and let him bow before me, then I'll consider your request," Ba said.

"That wouldn't be a problem. Broderick is a useless nonentity now, he would do anything in his capacity for our family to become friend with you," Nell said.

Nell had reasoned that as long as her family is in good terms with Ba, the new most powerful man in North Hill, then no one would be able to ridicule or bully the Alessandro's family.

The mayor coughed nervously and said, "Mr. Ba, thanks for giving us the chance to meet with you. With the little research I make about you, I don't think you have a woman with you, I may be wrong," The mayor said. Hoping that Ba doesn't get angry.

"So? Ba asked.

"Erm...this beautiful daughter of mine is a virgin and doesn't have any boyfriend. I would like to give her to you, if that pleases you, Mr. Ba," Carlton said.

Ba glanced at Martha who tried to hide her face from this ugly and scary man.

I'm not interested in her," Ba said, making Martha let out a thankful sigh of relief.

"Erm...Mr. Ba, would you at least grace my birthday then? It's happening in seven days time?" Carlton asked. He quickly added. Please, sir."

I won't come. It's time to leave," he said, stood and walked away from them.

The people seated in the living room looked at themselves in surprise.

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"godmother, this man is too strict? He looks too impossible to reach," Carlton let out in frustration.

"As long as he has blood and water running through him, we'll get him. Let's leave," Nell said and stood. Others stood and walked out with her.

Ba stood before his mirror with a very stern and harsh gaze, "a better time to fish out whom my real enemies are," he said to himself then pulled away the ugly and scarred mask off his face.

"My name is Broderick Alessandro. I'll forever remain the most powerful man in North Hill" Ba said very strongly and powerfully.

Ba is Broderick Alessandro. He had been a genius every since he was young, he learnt coding at a very young age and had helped many companies develop a website but beyond that, he had built a world popular digital product that was competing with the likes of Facebook and Instagram.

However, he hid his identity as the owner of the successful digital product. He used the money

earned from it to build the biggest companies in neighboring cities and after he became the heir to the Alessandro's family company, he worked hard to skyrocket the annual profit and he immediately

make foreign connection and establishing super mega companies in many continents. As However, he was using a different name. Truth was, he already made his wealth even before he became the heir to the Alessandro's family company. Of course, losing Alessandro's corporation was a loss but compared to his actual networth, he had barely loss one percent of his money.

But this wasn't all about Broderick Alessandro. He was called the god of war for a reason. He's too mysterious a man. He felt greatly dissapointed in Nell whom he regarded as his godmother and trusted dearly. The way he was painting him was as though he was incompetent, yet, he has literally do Alessandro's company annual revenue and donates a percentage of the annual income of the company to the account of every members of the Alessandro's family home and abroad.

He wondered when Nell get close to the mayor's family. His phone beeped and he went to pick it up,

seeing Brett, he answered the call and said, "Brett, what's the matter?"

"There is a land rover that just park before Miss. Cleo's apartment, I'm guessing it may be for..."

"... Michael," Broderick interrupted. "I'll be on my way," Broderick said and walked out of the mansion. This time, he didn't cover himself with a mask.

In a jiffy, he parked behind the land rover and stepped out of it. He suddenly sighted Michael standing before Amy's door. He walked towards the door and when Amy saw him, Amy's stern face immediately turned into a smiling one," Mr. Broderick, welcome."

"Thank you, Miss. Cleo. Can I come in?" Broderick asked.

"Sure." Amy responded to Broderick and turned to Michael, "Mr. Michael, I guess we would see some other time and please, don't come to my house unannounced again," Amy said. When Broderick was about to take a step in, Michael grabbed his shirt roughly and pulled him very harshly.

"What! Mr. Michael, what are you doing?" Amy asked in shock.

Michael ignored her and said to Broderick, "Are you aware that someone else is now the most powerful man in North Hill? You don't have any respect anymore hence, you can even be bullied by a third class citizen of our city."

Broderick looked at Michael's hand that was folding his tailored suit and shirt and said, "I know that. But the question is, why are you holding me roughly?"

Amy felt pityful for Broderick when he said those words. The news had also reached her that a scarred and ugly man has emerged as the new most powerful man in North Hill and his wealth and power was beyound the extraordinary making Broderick to become a commoner.

"Mr. Michael, please stop bullying Mr. Broderick ...just because he's no longer the most powerful man in our city doesn't mean you should treat him this way," Amy said and tried to remove Michael's hand from Broderick's cloth.

Michael loved how Amy's hand was on his while she was trying to withdraw his hand from Broderick's cloth so he pulled his hand away and said to him," The new most powerful man in NorthHill, Ba... and I are friends. Infact, I was the reason why he rose

to power. He does whatever I want at my command. Broderick, I'm warning you, don't dare me or you will suffer greatly." Broderick immediately expressed fear, "Oh my! Ba is your friend? Hahaha ..I'm crying," Broderick was being sarcastic. 'If only this idiot knows that he's Ba, he won't be standing here shamelessly lying, Broderick thought to himself. "You think this is a joke, right? I already worked my way into ensuring that all your foreign accounts are freezed, if you make me angry, I'll ensure that all the local banks freeze your account too then you will return to penury," Michael threatened. "Why exactly are you angry? I'm the one who is supposed to be angry with you for the pain that you and your father caused me, yet you are acting like a nuisance over here," Broderick s

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"I need you to stay away from Miss. Cleo. As long as you do that, I'll spare you from my anger and let you live a simple life," Michael warned.

"Oh! So my appearance here is what is making you angry?" Broderick chuckled and looked at his shirt that was now rough. He felt so much anger that he felt like punching him in the face and bringing his men to bury him alive but he tamed his anger.

First, he wasn't ready to reveal himself as Ba and secondly, it's not yet time to avenge what Michael and his father did to him in the past.

"Mr. Michael, why are you being so aggressive? It should be my choice to choose whom I want. Did you think I will even choose you with this aggressively behavior of yours?" Amy asked Michael.

"I'm not aggressive, Miss. Cleo, I'm only aggressive to this nonentity. He knows about the pain he caused my father and I in the past. Some things are better not said but we both know it. The pain is what is making me act aggressively to him." Michael said with a deep and painful gaze.

Amy became confused, who exactly hurts who? She wished she knew about the contention the two brothers had when they were young.

"I came back to North Hill for two reasons. The first is to make you mine, Miss. Cleo, the second reason is to avenge the pain this nuisance caused my father and I in the past. This was why I made him loose his power," Michael said and then whispered to Amy. "please come over to A resturant tomorrow, VVIP lounge, table 4, I'll be there," Michael withdrew his head and was now smiling.

He looked at Broderick with a demanding look then walked away.

Amy sighed and gestured for Broderick to walk in. Once Broderick walked in, he sat majestically and crossed his legs.

"Can I serve you with something?" Amy asked.

"Yes, but not food nor drink. Not water neither," he responded.

"Oh! What else can I serve you with?" She asked.

Broderick stood and gestured for her to come over, Amy walked over to him and he said, "your lips!"

Amy was shocked and took few steps back, she shook her head and said, "there is no

romantic relationship between us, yet.”

Broderick smiled, “who says?” He pulled her closer and almost lock his lips on hers, the lips was just inches apart but Broderick withdrew and went to sit.

“You are right, we are not in a romantic relationship, yet.” Broderick said and Amy sighed and went to sit.

“Did you think I will be offended if you kiss me?”

“That wasn’t why I stopped. Miss. Cleo, I stopped because I think there is no reason to rush. You will be mine forever anyways,” Broderick said.

“Excuse me?”

Broderick sighed and said, “should I get you guards that can help you chase Michael away whenever he comes?”

“Mr. Broderick. Did you hear what Michael said? He’s a friend to Ba! At this time, you can’t afford to offend him. Please, I don’t want him to hurt you,” Amy said concernedly. Broderick laughed inside of him, “you don’t have to worry about me.”

How can I not worry about the man I love? Amy thought and said,” Mr. Broderick, Michael seems very desperate to have me and he’s not taking ‘no’ for an answer. But please don’t interfere, I’ll handle it. I don’t love him so don’t worry, I can never be his.”

“Mr. Broderick, now that your company is gone, did you have a new plan?” Amy asked.

“The company didn’t just get burnt, the fact that it stopped operating abruptly sent us to bankrupt. We are owing many investors,” Broderick said.

“Oh my? I’m so sorry, I really wish there is a way I can help,” Amy said.

Broderick brought out a card from his suit pocket and stretched it to her, Amy stood from her seat and received it, she opened the card while standing and it reads,” Miss. Cleo, you are the most beautiful and pleasant woman I have ever set my eyes on. – Broderick.”

Amy blushed after reading it and the next minute, she saw Broderick kneeling down with one of his knees. He brought out a small but beautiful flower from his suit and presented it to her,” please accept it.”

Amy’s heart melted, she happily accepted it and helped him up after which she hugged him dearly.

She pulled back and looked at his face to be sure this person was really Broderick.

Broderick knelt before her and presented a flower to her? Was she dreaming? When did he became this humble and sweet? Or was he humble now because he had just lost everything?

Amy walked inside A resturant, straight up to the VVIP longue, when the guards standing by the door saw her, they checked the picture that Michael had given to them and confirming that she was the one that Michael was waiting for, they let her in.

Amy walked straight to ‘table 4, Michael could be seeing smiling as he watched her walked towards him. He adored her beauty and her awesome choice of cloth.

“Please sit,” Michael gestured gentlemanly and Amy sat.

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"You are welcome, Amy," Michael said.

"Thank you," Amy said. Amy had only come over here for the purpose of Broderick. She was worried that Michael may hurt Broderick the more if she didn't come. Since Michael seem not to be capable of hurting her, then he would hurt Broderick, most definitely cause he will think that Broderick was the person who didn't let her honour his invite. Amy thought that Broderick had lost so much, she didn't want him to loose even more.

"You look amazing," Michael said.

"Thank you," Amy said. She kind of felt uncomfortable over here. Michael then stretched over the resturant magazine that contained the list of food that they have.

"Actually, I am not hungry. My purpose here is because you have something to discuss with me, right?" Amy asked, trying not to sound rude.

"Mi Amì," Michael called the pet name he was found of calling hed lovingly, "you seem not be happy being here, I can see it in your face."

"That's right," Amy didn't see any reason to pretend.

"Amy, I love you when we were young. I love you now that we are adult in the same measure. Needful to say I have not been able to find any woman that my heart beats for except from you," Michael said.

Amy smirked, "there are thousands of women in NorthHill, there are millions of women in the world yet you can't find anyone, huh? See...we are grown ups and we should understand and respect our choices. I am not even arguing with the fact that we may be childhood lovers but just because we are childhood lovers doesn't necessarily mean that we must end up together. I mean...not everyone ends up with their first love."

"I know that and I know that your heart is probably with someone else... Broderick, I guess. But from my research, I have realized that Broderick had caused you nothing but pain in the past, how can you even fall in love with that type of man? Listen, whoever comes closer to Broderick always experience pain. It's his ill fate to cause people closer to him pain," Michael said.

"Broderick caused me pain in the past out of ignorance but actually, he has been trying to make up for it. And Mr. Michael, I have six kids for him..."

"I know that too, but must we end up with someone just because we have kids for them? I can take care of the kids and father them. I'm capable of that. Broderick had lost everything and there are many investors on his neck asking for their money and threatening him. He will either end up in jail for not been able to pay the investor's money or he will be left with no choice but to leave North Hill. Broderick doesn't have a future," Michael said.

"This is too much on Broderick. You are the one who made him lost everything. Well, he may loose everything but at least, he didn't loose me and he didn't loose the kids," Amy said. "The kids are ninety percent of his world and I beleive that Broderick will rise back to power."

"In his next life," Michael replied immediately, "have you read the networth of Ba? The wealth and asset of that man... No one in our city has ever attain that level of wealth," Michael said.

Amy sighed, "Mr. Michael, please stop stressing yourself to win me over cause it will never work."

Michael sighed, he had predicted that Amy will be adamant so he called "Amy," his

voice was low and soft while he kept looking into her pretty eyes affectionately, "Lately, we made an agreement that if I helped you, you will grant my only request."

Amy immediately regretted why she entered into such an agreement. When she first saw Michael, he didn't present himself to her like someone who had feelings for her so she thought that whatever request he will make will be outside of love issues.

"What's the request," Amy asked with a straight gaze. She had so many guesses already coming to her head but she hoped that he wouldn't be so petty to ask for what she's guessing.

"Marry me."

Amy: "..."

A long moment of silence swept the atmosphere clean, not even a sound of pin would have been heard.

The both of them had their face set squarely on themselves.

"It's an agreement, a promise you made to me," Michael broke the silence between them. "You have to fulfil it, Amy"

"That's the only thing I ever wanted." Michael said and added, "And don't worry about your kids, okay? I promise to show them even more love and affection than their father is showing them."

"Can I give you a response later. I wasn't expecting this kind of request even in my weirdest imagination," Amy said,

"Sure"

Amy carried her small golden handbag and said, "I'll take my leave. Bye, Mr. Michael." She said and walked away

Broderick had received a call from Nell two days ago for him to come over to the Alessandro's mansion and he had told her that he wasn't himself cause of the loss of the family's company that just happened and that he would come two days later,

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He stepped out from his car and walked inside the Alessandro's mansion. As soon as he appeared in the living room, he did not only see Nell but also saw Michael.

He maintained his indifferent look and greeted Nell "godmother."

"Sit down," Nell said harshly. She didn't even welcome him like he used to.

"Broderick, how can you be so careless to let our family company get ruined?" Nell rebuked.

Broderick looked at Michael with a questioning look as if asking if he didn't tell Nell that he was the one who burnt down the company.

"Mother, are you not aware of the person behind the destruction of the company?"

"Of course, I am. You are the one who is behind the destruction of the company," with the way Nell was speaking, it was obvious Michael hid the fact that he burnt down the family's company from Nell.

"Broderick, our family is about to become the biggest mockery in the history. A mysterious man named Ba had emerged as the new most powerful man in NorthHill.

His wealth is beyond the extraordinary. I'm guessing you must have read about him," Amy said.

"I have read about him. But mother, I'm starting to do everything in my capacity to build a new company. I know it's not easy, but please give me time," Broderick pleaded.

"Even if you use three life times to build the companies you want to build, you can never attain that position of the most powerful person in North Hill again. The person occupying that position has so much wealth. Broderick, you have to make up for the pain you caused our family," Nell said.

"I will do whatever is in my capacity to make up for the family. And mother, I am so sorry for the loss. It's all my fault for not being careful," Broderick said.

"Well" Amy relaxed back to the chair. "I met with the most powerful man in North Hill by luck and I asked for him to be friends with our family. He said he can only be friend with our family under one condition..." Amy paused.

"Oh! Ba is willing to be friend with our family? That's so kind of him. It will really help to keep us in the first class citizen of the country. Infact, with Ba being friend with us, it will be impossible for any family in NorthHill to bully us," Broderick said.

"It's a good thing you know that. The condition that Ba gave us is that you have to come over to his mansion and bow to him," Nell said.

Broderick expressed shock, with a furrowed brow, he exclaimed, "what!"

"You heard me and you have to. This is the only way for you to make up for the loss you have caused our family," Nell said.

"Mother, I can not do that. How can I, who was the most powerful man in North Hill bow for Ba? That

Ba must be full of himself. Did he think he's a god?" Broderick expressed anger.

"Broderick, if you don't do that then you have to stop bearing our surname. We will cast you out of our family and take everything you have from you then ensure you sleep on the street. This is what

we can do, you know this?" Nell asked.

"Mother, why are you talking like this? How can you even want to do this to me?"

Broderick lowered his head as if crying.

"You worth nothing anymore. You don't have any pride. The earlier you realize that you worth just as the poor man begging on the street, the better for you," she said.

"Mother!"

"Do what I said or face the consequence."

"Or..." Michael intercepted. "If you think that is too hard, there is something else you can do, then we will see if we will pardon you."

Broderick set his attention on Michael but didn't say a word.

Michael smirked and continued, "I have demanded Miss. Cleo's hand in marriage and she is obligated to grant my request because of the agreement we had made. But studying her, I noticed she seem to have some secret feelings for you. With you around, I'm worried that you won't let my marriage with Miss. Cleo be a glorious one, hence, I want you to leave NorthHill and never return." "What!" Broderick exclaimed, "how can you be so cruel to think of sending me out of my city?"

"Michael, being friend with Ba is more important. Or did you have a plan? We won't benefit anything if Broderick leaves the city. I think he should stay here to suffer the consequences of his action," Nell said.

Broderick was surprised to see the two talking evenly. These two; Nell and Michael use to be cat and dog in the past. Infact, Michael's father once slapped Nell in a family meeting, that's how much Michael and his father hated Nell yet they seem to have solve their differences I'm a short period of time.

"Ba is my friend," Michael said proudly.

"You say what?" Nell asked, her voice loud. She reacted in that way cause she had seen this majestic personality called Ba before yet her godson was saying this man was his friend.

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"Mum, you seem not to know how powerful I am. Without me, it will be impossible for Ba to become the most powerful man in North Hill. Mother, just join hands with me and let us send this nuisance, who has ruined our family's labor from North Hill then I will tell Ba to invite you to a special dinner," Michael boasted.

"Oh my!" Nell stood and went to Michael, she caressed his hair and said, "I don't know that you are this powerful. You are such a jewel You have proven to be a better son than Broderick," Nell said.

"Mum, are you really saying this? How can speak to me this way just because I worth nothing now?" Broderick asked with a pitiful look. "I'm the son of your twin sister yet you can't even stand by me in trying times like this." Broderick's pitiful face became even more glaring, "I have doubled the family company's revenue ever since I took over and this is all I stand to get?"

"Shut your poverty stinking mouth up," Nell said, "you have fallen from the most powerful man in NorthHill to our family puppet. I give you forty eight hours to leave NorthHill. I will have people watch and confirm that you have truly left, Otherwise, I will cause so much pain that you will wish you were not born."

Michael shot Broderick a scornful look, "get out!"

'I will teach you people a painful lesson, Broderick thought angrily as he stood, he began to fake tears, "I feel so sad... I wish my mother was alive, she would have stood by me" He faked tears as he walked out of the Alessandro's mansion.

Broderick sat in his office before his underground personal assistant, the short man who always wear white clothes and shoe, Irvin.

"Make a public announcement that we are erecting a company twice as big as the burnt Alessandro family's company and that interested companies and groups who are willing to apply to bid for a contract in the various works of the building only have forty eight hours to do so," Broderick commanded.

"Alright, boss," Irvin said and walked away.

Broderick then relaxed back to his chair for a few seconds after which he picked up his phone and put a call across to Amy, she answered almost immediately.

"Hi, Mr. Broderick," she greeted.

"Miss. Cleo, if you aren't too busy, I'll like to invite you over to dinner in my mansion. I'll use that opportunity to introduce you to my six kids. You will like them, I assure you,"

Broderick said.

Amy had already been willing to see her kids, they had only been communicating on video call.

"Of course, I'll like to see the kids," Amy said.

Broderick was glad she accepted the invite, "I'll send my driver to come and pick you up."

"Alright," Amy responded.

A couple of minutes later, Broderick had left 'Ba's mansion and was now in his main mansion. He asked of the maid to inform the kids to come to meet him in the living room,

In a jiffy, the boys stormed out of the room, same with the girls and swarmed around him.

"Hey dad!" Moses said, sitting on his lap and looking at his big face with his small face,

"Before I came home yesterday, you guys were already asleep. I'm so sorry," Broderick said,

"It's not a problem. Dad, hope you are recovering from your loss?" Angel asked. The kids also read about how their father lost his company and they had sympathized with him two days ago

"You don't have to worry about me anymore, I'm not shaken and I'll rise to power again," Broderick said.

"I like dad's confidence," Debby said,

"Same here," Queen said,

"We would be having a visitor today. She's coming to eat dinner with us. She's my friend and I believe you all will like her," Broderick said to the kids.

"Oh! We can't wait to see her," Elijah said,

Broderick started talking to them about a different subject and they continued gisting and laughing until the sound of the doorbell could be heard,

Broderick said to his children, "she must be around, let me welcome her."

Broderick then stood and walked to the door, once he opened it, he saw Amy dressed in a beautiful blue gown

"You are welcome, miss Cleo," Broderick said gestured for her to walk in,

"Thank you," Amy said as she walked in. As soon as the kids saw her, they ran towards her merrily. It had been more than a week that they had not seen her. They don't even care about the instruction she had given them in the past.

Amy hugged them dearly and looked at Broderick ignorantly

"Miss Cleo, don't mind how my kids react. I guess it's because you look exactly like their mother." Broderick said.

"Oh true!" Amy sighed and bent until she reached the level of the kids, "oh my! I'm so happy to see you all."

Broderick can be deceived but the children were hundred percent sure that she was their mother. Once Broderick confirmed that the table was set, he led them to the dining table and soon, they were all seated around the table.