

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 156

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"Since you said you need some time alone, I'll leave," Broderick said and turned from her slowly,

As he began to walk to his car, Amy opened her mouth in an attempt to call him back but she could not utter a single word. She, as a matter of fact wanted him to spend some time with her, afterall, her mood was now bright.

She watched as Broderick got inside the car, Broderick waved at her and she waved back with a bright smile then he drove off.

Amy Jubilated around the cab and even sat on the bonnet. She took numerous pictures of herself with the car...

Once she got inside, she connected her children through a video call and told them about the news, She watched as the Children Jubilated in Joy. The kids were glad that Broderick was now taking interest in their mother.

When Amy was done listening to different gist from all of my kids, she ended the video call and went to shower.

While she was in shower, she couldn't stop herself from thinking about what happened in Irvin's office. When she mentioned the name 'Broderick Alessandro, Irvin immediately called someone and at once, she gave her the contract.

Then Irvin reacted ruthlessly to Martha just because she spoke against Broderick Alessandro. Is there a connection between Ba and Broderick? Amy thought deeply, trying to connect the dot.

And as for Irvin being her brother, that came as a very great shock. She was now more interested in the gift that her mother wanted him to give her.

Amy sighed and walked out of the bathroom then she heard her phone rang. Seeing that it was Michael, she intentionally took a while before she answered the call.

"Hey, Amy... how are you doing?" "Fine," she replied briefly.

"Erm... Are you aware that your dad's birthday is in three days time? Mrs. Nell will attend, I'll be there too. Numerous other powerful men in the city will be there as well," Michael said.

"Okay."

"Okay?" Michael was surprised at Amy's response. It was obvious that she was not willing to talk to him.

\*Please, let us attend it together. I need to go with a woman," Michael said.

"You can find a woman to go with...just pay them, and they will go with you," Amy said harshly.

"That's too harsh. Amy, I know you are angry with me cause of the request I made but you have to understand that it's only because I love you. I want to go with you only because we would eventually end up together as couple," Michael said.

"Mr. Michael's please stop dreaming. We won't end up together and I'm not coming," Amy said.

"My friend will be there," Michael said.

"Your friend?"

| “Ba! He will be there, Won’t you like to see him?”  
Amy was quiet for a while. Actually, she wants to see this Ba!  
Amy hummed and said, “I’ll come.”  
“I’ll come to pick you up then when it is time,” Michael said and hung the call up. He immediately hung the call up so that Amy would not have the chance to change her mind.  
Amy had been willing to see this Ba!  
Three days later, Michael parked his land rover before Amy’s house. Amy peeped through the window when she heard the sound of the car. Seeing that it was Michael’s car. She picked up her handbag and walked. She had already dressed up.  
When Michael was almost getting before Amy’s door, she saw Amy stepped out.  
“That was fast! you are fully dressed already,” Michael said.  
“Yes,” Amy’s response was brief. Since she didn’t have any feelings for him, she had to let him know even with her actions to him that her no is no.  
Michael lead her inside the car and then began to drive.  
“I can see a new car before your apartment, is that for your friend?” Michael asked.  
“It’s mine,” Amy responded and Michael glanced at her thrice in surprise. It was hard to beleive that Amy could afford such an exorbitant car.  
“Sorry to say this but you aren’t even working at the moment.”  
“I don’t have do the nine-to five work before I make money, there are digital works I could do online,” she said.  
\*Oh!” Michael said and remained quiet.  
“Mi Ami,” Michael suddenly called affectionately.  
\*Please stop calling me that name.” Amy said bluntly. “Amy! Why are you being this harsh to me?” Michael asked. “Because you don’t respect someone’s choice. If you love me as you claimed then you should know that my happiness matters. I can’t be happy being with you,” Amy said.  
Michael kept quiet and continued to drive, when it was a few seconds to get to the Owen’s mansion, he said, there are always two sides to everything you see. This goes to human beings also. We can be soft and gentle but we can be dangerous and harmful.”  
Michael then opened the door and got out. Amy was trying to make a meaning of what he said but she couldn’t find any sense in it so she opened the door and stepped out.  
“Please let me hold your hand?” Michael requested,

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“No.”

“I have to start showing the word that you are my fiancée,” Michael said.

“I’m not one.”

Michael faced her and asked, “as regarding my request of you to marry me, you haven’t given me response.”

“Give me some time. Can we walk inside please?” Amy asked. She was already looking

away angrily from his face.

"If you don't hold my hand and act accordingly as though we are in a relationship, I'll expose your true identity now," Michael said with a serious look.

"Are you kidding me right now? Is this how you plan on winning my heart?" Amy asked.

"Winning your heart is primary, that's right. But if I can not win your heart then I will win your body." Michael said. There was so much desperation glaring on his face. Amy immediately regretted accepting to follow him to this place.

"You are threatening me, Mr. Michael," Amy said.

"I know that but I have no choice," Michael said and held her hand. "Ba won't be coming."

"What!"

"I'm sorry. I know that is why you agreed to be here but Ba will not be coming," Michael said. Amy was very angry, she felt like she has been deceived. Of course, she has been greatly deceived by Michael. Nell already told Michael that Ba said he won't come when Carlton invited him to his birthday. Michael just had to say that to deceive Amy into coming.

"I'm not stepping into this goddamn house," Amy was angry that she took steps back and tried to remove her hand from his grip but Michael held it tightly.

There were many powerful men and women walking inside the mansion. The men were glancing at Michael and going their way but some women stood when they saw the loud outburst of Amy. Eventhough these people are among the first class citizen of the country, they love to gossip alot and so, get themselves connected to even things that doesn't concern them.

"Isn't that Mr. Michael and his secretary?" someone asked another woman that was standing a little closer to her.

"Yes, they are the one. They are actually dressing cute. These people sure have something going on between them," the woman said.

Another woman watching from another angle said to another, "Mr. Michael's secretary seems very angry, I wonder what Mr. Michael did to her?"

"I hope they let it all out here so we can see for ourselves," another added. Martha came outside to check if her friends had arrived but suddenly saw Amy and Michael standing before eachother.

"This bitch!" Martha had started nurturing serious arudges against Amy ever since Amy stole the

contract her family was supposed to get from he at BA's company.

Of course, when Amy got home, she informed Mayor and Edith and their anger knew no boundary. They even beleived that it was because of Cleo that Martha got thrown out of Irvin's office.

"If this bitch dare to step inside my father's birthday party, I'll disgrace her," Martha said and took few steps closer to Michael and Amy.

Michael noticed that a crowd of people were already gathering around them so he said to Amy, "Amy, people are around us. Please corporate or I will be forced to expose you right here."

"Mr. Michael," Martha suddenly called and Michael looked at her.

"Oh! Miss Martha, how are you?" Michael asked.

"I'm fine. Did you come to attend my father's birthday party with your secretary?" Martha

asked Michael

Her father? Amy repeated in her mind. 'See someone who is the daughter of a gigolo calling herself the daughter of the mayor. No matter how long the truth is buried, it will be revealed someday.' Amy thought

"That's right. Actually, Miss. Cleo is not just my secretary but my fiancée, we will be marrying soon," Michael said.

Amy was so angry to hear Michael say this that she almost punch him in the face.

'Who and who is getting married soon?' She thought to herself angrily

'This Michael is such a pathetic idiot. So he brought her here purposely to announce and prove to the powerful men and women of North Hill that she's his fiancée.' Amy thought. Her hatred for Michael even increased the more.

Amy gritted her teeth in anger. If she dared to refute his claim of being his fiancée, he would expose her true identity to the public and that will not be good for her because her families will eventually start plotting how to get her killed again moreso, Broderick may change towards her if he finds out she was Amy. Until she conforms that Broderick has fallen flawlessly for her, she didn't plan on revealing her true identity. "Oh!" Martha exclaimed and shot Amy an angry look. Michael held Amy's hand and said to everyone looking, "please go inside, my fiancée and I are just settling things."

At this moment, Amy's anger could burn down a city. She wanted to yank her hand from his as his touch on her hand make her feel so disgusted.

"Reverse what you said," someone appeared from a specially designed car and commanded powerfully, "Ba!" Someone shouted from the crowd. "Ba!"

"Ba!"

"Ba!"

A lot of people started screaming.

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Mayor, Edith and Nell have received the news of Ba's presence outside, they all ran outside to see for themselves. Ba had told them that he wouldn't come yet he seemed to be present here,

However, when they got outside, they were shocked to see Ba holding Amy's hand possessively, There was so much rage in his ugly and scarred face and he looked like someone who will burn down an entire city.

Nell quickly walked towards him and bowed slightly, "Mr. Ba, it's such an honour to have you here."

Ba looked at her with an angry look and turned to Michael who was just trying to stand from the floor, "next time you touch her, I'll kill you."

Everywhere became as quiet as graveyard, he took her inside his car and his driver drove away.

Amy was first of all glad that she escaped Michael's evil plot but why does Ba sound so much like Broderick? Or was that just a coincidence? Even his stature was like that of Broderick,

Amy was scared to look at his face though she beheld it secretly when he was holding her outside of the Owen's mansion. Why was he so possessive of her when they have never even met before? Amy had never been this confused,

The car parked all of a sudden and Amy realized that the car just parked beside a road. She should have asked where the man was taking her to in the first place but she did not even have the confidence

Ba, as a matter of fact didn't even say any word to her, he opened the door and stepped out and while Amy was thinking of whether to step down too, the door closes and the car began to move again,

"Where are you taking me to, please?" Amy asked.

"To your house, miss, Cleo" the driver responded,

"My house?" Amy questioned and relaxed back to the chair. She didn't say any more word until the car parked before her house after which she stepped down. She watched as the car drove away,

She quickly brought out her phone and call Broderick," hey Mr. Broderick, how are you?"

"I'm fine and you?" Broderick's voice was calm, "Erm...can I ask where you are?" Amy asked,

"In my house. Did you wish to come and play with my kids? please come around," Broderick said,

"Erm...yes." Amy responded and got inside her car then drove as fast as she could to Broderick's main house,

Once she walked in, she saw Broderick playing ball with the kids outside. Broderick was full of life and had smiles all over his face.

"Hey!" Amy called and once the children sighted Amy, they ran towards her and hugged her then they quickly went to start examining her new car, Broderick walked over to her and said" miss, Cleo, you look very amazing today."

"Thank you so much" Amy said, "Did you know Ba?"

"The person who is the most powerful man in NorthHill, right?"

"Yes." "Not at all. Why did you ask?" "Well, I met the man just few hours ago. Michael was behaving like a nuisance and was threatening me to act along as his fiancée else he will spill the secrete between us but Ba came to save me right in time. He declared to everyone present there that I'm his woman when infact, I have never even met him before," Amy said.

Broderick feigned ignorance and said," why would he declare you as his woman? That's strange!" "Very strange. But what's even more disturbing was that he had the same stature as you and his voice sounds like yours too," Amy said. "Now I wish to meet this man whose voice sounds like mine," Broderick said. His face was void of any emotions and it was impossible for Amy to read any meaning out of it.

"Please come inside," Broderick gestured for her to walk inside and they both did. He went to serve a drink in two cups and gave one to her.

Amy had so much going on in her heart, trying to connect how Irvin reacted when Martha spoké against Broderick to how this Ba looked almost the same as Broderick except for the face. Amy gulped the drink all in at once and asked," can I have more?"

"Come over here, please?" Broderick requested and lead her to the bar room in the mansion.

They both sat on a long stool then he poured another drink into her cup, Amy gulped it in all at once again and requested, "can I have more?"

"The wine contains a little percentage of alcohol. I think that's okay," Broderick advised. "Please pour more, I love the wine," Amy requested. It wasn't as a result of how sweet the wine was that was making her drink even more, it was because she had so much in her heart and she want to get rid of it at least, for the time being.

Broderick did as she had demanded and she gulped it all at once again. This time, she knew she had drank more than her body could take cause she was now feeling dizzy. "One more that will be the last one," Amy managed to speak as though she was okay, Broderick poured another one and watched as she drank.

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Her head fell to the air backward and she quickly adjusted back. She was now struggling to have her eyes opened.

"Oh no! Miss. Cleo, you drank too much," Broderick stood and guarded her by the back. Her head fell backward but was guarded by Broderick's abs, she pushed the cup before her away and rested her head on the table.

"Miss. Cleo, will you like to lay on my bed? It can't be comfortable for you to sleep here," Broderick said but Amy couldn't really make a meaning of what he said.

Seeing that she was really drunk, he carried her in a bridal style to his room and laid her down gently, while he was planning on covering her with a duvet, she suddenly vomited on her cloth.

"Oh no!" Broderick mumbled and carried her to the bathroom. He wanted to uncloth her, bath for her and change her into a new cloth but thinking that the relationship between them was just friendship at the moment, he thought it wasn't right.

But he can't leave her like this, Broderick also didn't know if she will be comfortable with the maid changing her clothes and seeing her nakedness.

The last thing he wanted was to offend her. He eventually went out and came back with a ribbon, he covered his eyes with it and then help her pull off her gown gently.

He had so many imagination in his head of how she will look like now. Probably in a brassiere and a pant?

He filled the bathtub with warm water and let her sit very comfortably on it.

He then walked out, loosen the ribbon on his eyes and sat while hope she gain consciousness soon.

After thirty minutes had passed, he had to tie his face again with a ribbon and walked inside the bathroom, he traced where the bathtub was and squatted before it," miss. Cleo!"

A soft lips landed on his lips as soon as he finished calling the name. The lips tasted so sweet that he had no time to reject it or think of whether this was right or wrong.

He lustfully kissed her lips back with passion and caressed her long wet hair. The kiss was so passionate and affectionate that he felt his dick rise into power. His dick was literally struggling hard to free itself from his trouser.

Amy disengaged from the deep kiss slowly, she winced in pain cause she felt a slight headache.

“Are you alright, miss. Cleo?”

“Yes. Can you give me a cloth to change to?” Amy asked. She was naked but the water covered her neck down to her feet. But anyone could still see her body through the transparent water.

She loved how Broderick avoided seeing her naked body. It was very funny to her.

Broderick stood up with the ribbon still in his eyes and Amy chuckled instinctively.

“What is it, miss Cleo?” Broderick asked, wondering why she was laughing.

“Nothing,” Amy lied. She was actually laughing because of the bulge that was too visible on his trouser.

Broderick couldn't help his hard dick, he walked out and took the ribbon off, since he didn't have female clothes here, he picked his shirt and a short baggy trouser then went to the entrance of the bathroom, he didn't walk in but rather stretched his hand that was holding the clothes from where he stood.

Amy left the bathtub naked to receive it. After she had wore it, she appeared in his room and saw him seated calmly on his seat. His handsome face and the majestic aura that his presence brings gave her goosebumps.

“Too cute,” she licked her lips and mumbled. Broderick didn't hear what she said as he wasn't really looking at her face, his gaze was on how his cloth looked on her. Amy then went to sit on the bed gently. “Were you laughing because of the bulge in my trouser or because I couldn't afford to look at your nakedness?” he asked. “Both,” Amy responded with a light chuckle. “I don't want to offend you, miss. Cleo that was why I had to avoid seeing your nakedness. I also feel like seeing your nakedness may ruin our friendship and I don't want that,” Broderick said.

“True”

“But you kissed me?” “Can we not talk about that, please?” Amy asked.

Broderick was quiet for two seconds then he said, “sure. I have to tell Brett to bring me a lady this night to satisfy my need. I'm so aroused.” “The fuck!” Amy exclaimed instinctively. She swallowed and tried to calm the anger boiling in her. Why would he bring a lady in here to have sex with? Amy felt greatly jealous. “You sound like you didn't like it,” Broderick said.

“I hate it,” Amy replied bluntly and Broderick smiled. He just wanted to see her reaction and her jealous reaction actually made her cute. “Okay!”

“What's okay? Will you still do it or you won't?” Amy asked. Amy forgot at this moment that the relationship subsisting between them was just friendship. Broderick squeezed his face slightly and said, “Miss. Cleo, Don't I have the right to have sex with other women just because we are friends?” “Of course you are free to do what you want to do...” Amy said with a stern face and she looked away angrily

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“I guess I will just bear with how horny I am. I won't bother to have sex with any

woman," Broderick said.

Amy turned to him and said, "I already said you are free to do what you want to. Sorry for how I reacted." Amy said, even though that was not what she wanted to say.

"You should rest."

"I need to spend some time with the kids, after all, that was what I came for," Amy then stood in an attempt to walk out.

"...And Mr. Broderick, thanks so much for the car. I'm grateful," she said and Broderick only nodded.

When she was almost getting to the door, the doorbell outside could be heard ringing. Broderick stood and excused himself from Amy before walking out to open the door of the mansion. Seeing Nell and Michael standing before him, he faked a pitiful look and said, "mother!"

"What are you still doing in North Hill?" Nell asked and walked in even though Broderick had not told her to walk in. Michael also walked in majestically then some other five burly looking men walked in.

Amy appeared and on seeing the people who entered she wondered what was going on.

"Miss Cleo!" Michael called and walked quickly to her. "Don't touch me and please and stay away." "Miss. Cleo, I'm so sorry for how I reacted. Please pardon my manners. I was just desperate, I admit I went too far by wanting to force you to do what you are not willing to do," Michael said to Amy. "Broderick, these men are here to escort you out of North Hill. Failure to obey, they will have to beat you blue back and let you leave this house with nothing," Nell said to Broderick. Amy left Michael's presence and went to Nell's grandma, how can she be so cruel to want to send Broderick out of North Hill?" She then faced the burly men and said sternly, "None of you people should make any stupid attempt to send Mr. Broderick away." Broderick smiled inwardly, he loved how Amy stood for her. "Miss. Cleo, Broderick has lost everything. As for this house and the cars outside, the investors he's owing will soon come for it. You shouldn't stand with a man who has lost everything," Michael said. He hated the fact that Amy was standing for Broderick.

"And so what? As if it was entirely his fault. In fact, you were the reason behind it, Amy said.

"Miss Cleo!" Michael called and walked towards her.

"Please don't come close to me. Tell your godmother to leave here with these people," Amy said.

Nell had an angry look on her face, "you must be feeling yourself now because the most powerful man in North Hill identified himself publicly with you and even called you his woman. Speaks so much of whom you really are, a slut! You have seduced the most powerful man in North Hill with your craftiness, wow! Wow!" Nell clapped.

Amy became very enraged at Nell. How could she refer to her as such name?

"Mother, please don't call Miss. Cleo a slut. She's not. She's going to be your daughter in law soon so

please be understanding towards her. Ba must be mistaken when he announced her as his woman." Michael said.

my smirked at Michael's foolish words, "If Ba made a mistake in identifying himself with

me and announcing me as his woman did he also make a mistake in punching you in the face?" Thought you claim to be his friend and a reason why he rose to power?" Amy scoffed.

Michael felt ashamed but he was now finding it difficult to breathe, Nell looked at Michael blankly. When they were coming over here, Nell had asked him why Ba will punch him in the face when he claimed to be friends with him but he lied that he and Ba were having some minor issues at the moment.

Broderick remained quiet still. He had so many words to say but he refused to utter any. He would rebuke them tremendously as Ba.

"Throw him out," Nell commanded the five burly men but Amy quickly stood before Broderick, "don't you dare to."

One of the burly men held Amy in the wrist and threw her away from Broderick roughly, Broderick's eyes sparkled in rage. He ran towards Amy and asked "are you okay?" "I'm not hurt," Amy replied and was about to start crying, it wasn't because of how the burly men threw her away, it was because she felt like she was incapable of defending Broderick from these burly men.

Nell had a smirk on her face seeing how Amy got thrown away, "bitch!" She mumbled.

Broderick placed a call across to Irvin and commanded him, "send my strongest men to my main house."

"Yes, boss," Irvin said and hung the call up.

Broderick stood with rage in his eyes. "What can an angry toothless dog do?" Nell asked as he saw Broderick looking at them angrily. "Bark!" Michael responded to Nell's sarcastic question and they both laughed. "What 'strongest men' of yours are you calling?" Nell asked mockingly. "I really want to see them. I will ensure they are beaten blue black," Nell said and gestured for the burly men in the room to pause in throwing Broderick out.