

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 161

### Chapter 161

“Godmother, you treated me with love and kindness when I was young that was why I have loved and trusted you all my life, why did you suddenly turn into a villain? Godmother, you can’t stand my rage.” Nell laughed, “If I didn’t treat you with kindness and love then, you will inform your father, somebody! can not afford to offend.” “I see...” Broderick said. “You eventually revealed your true color after all these years.”

Once Broderick finished speaking, a tall man walked inside the room angrily and once he saw Broderick, he asked, “boss, who are those people you want me to deal with?” “Start with these.” Broderick pointed to the five burly men. Once the tall man turned to the five burly men, fear could be seen on the five burly men faces. They recognized the tall man to be a mafia boss, someone their entire generation can not afford to offend. They have even been hired by him before many years ago. The five burly men fell to their knees and one of them immediately said, “please pardon us, boss.”

When Nell heard one of the men she brought said this, she was stunned and confused. She looked at Michael as if asking him to explain what was going on here for her. But even Michael was so confused.

“Mr. Broderick, can you take miss inside?” The tall mafia boss asked. He was so angry that he can’t wait to devour the burly men kneeling down before him but he didn’t want Amy to see the violent scenes.

“Alright,” Broderick said simply and walked away with Amy. Once Amy and Broderick got back inside the room, Amy asked in confusion, “Mr. Broderick, what’s going on there?”

Broderick shrugged and sat, “I may not be the most powerful man in NorthHill anymore but I’ve still got connections,” Broderick said simply.

“Let me visit the kids,” Amy said and Broderick gestured that she could leave. Amy then walked to the girl’s room then told Queen to tell the boys to come over, in a jiffy, the six kids were all scattered across the room.

Amy began to play with them and it lasted for hours, there was this inexplicable joy she always have whenever she’s with her kids.

Amy drove towards the borders of North Hill, there were few old small houses in this area. Amy parked before the house that was inside the address that he sent to her.. She stepped down from her car and walked inside the house, the door of the house was made with wood that had become weak, One kick to the door and the door will break open.

She knocked nonetheless and the door opened a few seconds later, “Hi!” “Please come in, miss Cleo,” he welcomed her and then gestured for her to sit on a couch. There were only two couches in the room and a small table between them, nothing else was there apart from that. No television, no bulb, nothing.

She didn’t know whether to be scared but then she thought that her brother wouldn’t hurt her.

Irvin left her and came back with two cup of wines, he handed over one to her.

“Thanks,” Amy sipped a little of the wine then dropped it on the small table before her.

Irvin then sat on the second couch and drank from the cup of wine with him after which he placed the cup on the table and relaxed back to the chair.

“So, miss Cleo, you said you have something personal to discuss with me,” Irvin was unusually calm. It was because he believed that Amy was the only person who is most likely to have information about his sister.

“I have a question first of all, since you are the mayor’s son, why didn’t the mayor recognize you?! don’t think your stepmother will recognize you if they see you?” Amy asked. She had heard of how the mayor and his family were the first to meet with Ba at his mansion and seeing that Irvin was the closest to Ba, she believed they would see. Yet, Irvin didn’t even let the mayor’s family secure a contract and even angrily three Martha who was regarded as the mayor’s daughter away angrily

“Well, to work in the underground...” His voice trailed off and then he sighed and said, “due to the nature of my job, I have to sacrifice all of myself, including my face.” He said. “So this isn’t your real face, huh?” Amy asked.

“It is, I just did some few changes to my nose, mouth and jaw with surgery. I think they didn’t recognize me because it’s being a long time... that’s over twenty years ago, you can imagine,” Irvin said.

“Moreso, they would never expect that I would be the secretary to the most powerful man in North Hill. But actually, if they have observed well, they will notice it’s me.” Irvin said and brought out his phone, he opened a folder and handed over his phone to Amy. Amy received it and saw his childhood pictures, he compared his childhood face to his present face and it looked almost the same, just that his jaw was now longer and his nose longer too but he looked like an adult version of his childhood.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 162**

### **Chapter 162**

\*Just a slight change.” Amy handed over his phone back to him and he nodded after receiving it. \* also want to ask if you know why Ba is referring to me as his woman? I’m asking this because I know you are close to him,” Amy requested.

“Yeah, I’m Ba’s secretary but that doesn’t mean I know everything about him. I really don’t know the answer to this question, sorry,” Irvin responded. He sincerely didn’t know. When he also heard the news that Ba declared Amy as his woman, he couldn’t seem to get his brain to understand it.

Amy hummed and asked, “You are Ba’s secretary and you are living in this poor place? I can’t seem to understand?”

\*This is not my house but here is safer to meet with you. You really can’t understand and I really can’t tell you more about myself,” he said.

Amy was guessing that Irvin had so many things he was hiding. So he had to bring her over to this wretched house that was at the border of the city before he can speak to her? She really wants to know everything about him. What happened after he ran away from the Owen’s mansion? Where did he run to? What has he been doing before then? But he won’t be able to answer all these questions unless he knows that she was his

sister.

Amy was so lost in thought that she didn't know that Irvin had called her once, it was when he called her for the second time that she rose her head up and set her gaze on him.

"Are you alright?" Irvin asked.

"I want to tell you something but I don't know if I can trust you," Amy said, looking deeply at his face. "You can trust me, just tell me," Irvin asked curiously. He thought that it may be about his sister. \*I'm Amy!"

Irvin," ...

Amy sighed and lowered her head.

Irvin sat upright and said, "John said Amy is dead."

\* John?

"Yeah, my best friend. He was the one I told to find Amy whereabouts. I even went to Amy's graveyard three days ago to cry my eyes out and honour her with flowers."

"Are you aware that Amy is Broderick's mistress?" Amy asked.

"No," Irvin lied. He actually didn't know before since he always turn deaf ears to whatever is happening over here, he was most focused on underground business. But John told him about his sister and one of the things he said was that Amy was Broderick's mistress and that news had it that it was Theresa, Broderick's wife at the moment that killed her.

Ever since John gave him that news, he had beckoned on John to find Theresa so he can take revenge on what she did to his sister.

"He doesn't even know much about Broderick, Amy thought.

I'm the mayor's daughter, your sister and Broderick's mistress. I'm just pretending to the world im dead." Amy exained how she excaped Theresa's evil plot to kill her and how she had made Broderick

7

and her family beleive she was dead by providing a dead body that had her face.

"Oh my!" Irvin stood in shock.

"Please keep my real identity a secrete. If the world finds out that I'm not dead, they will blame me for being a cunny woman and Theresa can simply come out to say that I set her up," Amy said. She couldn't tell Irvin her main reason for hidng her identity which was, waiting and confirming that Broderick had fallen in love with her.

Irvin went to her and pulled her up slowly with his arms," Amy!" He mumbled affectionately with tears streaming down his face, "so you are not dead?" He hugged her dearly and continued sobbing.

Tears finds it's way down Amy's cheeks too and she began to cry, she had thought that she had no family, she had no idea that she had a brother somewhere. Irvin's phone rang and he disengaged from the hug and seeing that the message was related to one of the works he was doing in the underground world, he said," I need to leave now." "Irvin, I need to know a lot about you," Amy said, not wanting him to leave.

Tu tell you everything about myself, I also want to know so much about you and have fun with you...but I must attend to this urgent work," Irvin said, still holding into her hand. "You have my number, you can always call me, okay?" Irvin asked, kissed her head and quickly walked towards the exit.

"Irvin," Amy called, not wanting him to leave. She had just reunited with him and he was

already leaving.

"Little sister, I promise to meet up with you soon," Irvin then walked out.

He got inside his car and started the ignition of the car quickly, as he pressed on the accelerator, he noticed something was odd so he looked at the front mirror and saw 'him' seated nobly on the backseat.

"Boss!" He screamed, his heart almost jumping out from his throat. Irvin immediately parked and called again, "boss!"

\*This is the second time I'm seeing you with my woman. It's even more suspicious that you brought her to this private place," Broderick said

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 163**

### **Chapter 163**

"She's my sister," Irvin responded and Broderick was surprised. "I lost her many years ago when I ran away from home. But I'm glad I found her now." "What did you think I'm supposed to know about this sister of yours?" Broderick asked. Thinking that there were some things that Amy might be hiding from him but would definitely tell her brother.

"We haven't really spoken much. I confirmed she's my sister today and we plan to meet again in the future," Irvin said.

"Drive," Broderick said and Irvin began to drive.

"What's her real name?" Broderick suddenly asked as they drive. "I don't believe her real name is Cleo. If she's truly your sister, you should know her real name. Brett made a research of her name in the data base of all the names of every citizen of North Hill but her name can not be found. Her parents are not reachable either." Broderick said. Irvin knew that Amy wanted him to keep her identity a secret from everyone, yet, he had learnt to always speak the truth and the truth only to Broderick. Infact, he had never lied to him. Lie always bring distrust. Loyalty is one of the greatest virtue anyone can have in the underground world. "Boss...her name is really Cleo. Our lives are really complicated, but since we haven't get to have a lengthy talk, I don't really know much about her for now but one thing I'm sure if is that, she's my sister," Mike responded.

"Did you remember the penalty for those that lie? If I ever find out that you lied to me, I'll kill you." Broderick said.

Irvin sighed secretly.

Broderick then tell him to drop him at his main house, once he dropped him, he then drove away.

Whereas, one of Michael's men was secretly monitoring Amy. He overheard the conversation that Amy and Irvin discussed and told it all to Michael, Michael then trailed after Irvin and when Irvin's car was almost getting to BA's house, a car hit Irvin's car on the back making him press on the break suddenly.

Irvin was so angry that he stormed out of his car, without bothering to know who was in the car that hit his car, he punched the side mirror and the windows of the driver's seat making the glass crash.

Michael, who was inside the car that hit Irvin's car was stunned at his high temper, once

he stepped down, Irvin held onto his cloth roughly, “you bastard, how dare you hit my car, you must pay.”

“My name is...”

He threw a heavy slap to his face before he could complete his statement, “I don’t give a fuck whom your fore fathers are. You must pay twenty thousand dollar for this damage or I’ll kill you and bury you over there.”

Michael held his cheek that was burning heavily in pain. ‘How can someone’s temper be this high?’ he thought to himself and sighed. “Maybe I should give my men the go ahead to kill your sister,” Michael said. Irvin squinted his face as if trying to make a meaning of what he said. Michael saw that he had got his attention and then leaned by his car with a smirk on his face.

“What sister are you talking about?” Irvin beleived that it was impossible for anyone to know about the fact that he has a sister cause even him just confirmed a couple of minutes ago and he had only told it to Broderick. And he beleived that Amy won’t announce to anyone, it’s barely an hour that they departed,

“Amy! Amy Owen!” Michael smirked. Irvin was very shocked. Not only did this man know whom his sister was, he even know that Any wasn’t dead and know Amy’s real name and surname. Who the hell is this man?’ Irvin wondered.

“You must be wondering how I know. Anyways, my name is Michael Alessandro.”

“From the Alessandro’s family?”

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“That’s right.” Michael responded. “Let’s not waste both of our times, I have a deal for you. You fulfil your own part and I’ll fulfil mine,” he smiled. “What deal?” Irvin asked, standing firmly. Although Michael looked strange, he wasn’t scared of him at all. The only person he was scared of in NorthHill is Broderick. Whoever truly knows whom Broderick is will know that he’s worthy to be feared. Irvin even considered Amy lucky to he close with him or it could be that Broderick didn’t reveal hundred percent of his identity. The man is too powerful and mysterious both in the unground world and in other major continents of the world.

“I want to marry your sister. Infact, I have asked for her hand in marriage and although she is obligated to accept my request, she’s delaying for whatever reason best known to he. Yet, it’s very important I get married to her as soon as I can.” Michael said.

Michael quickly added, “if you can persuade her to accept my offer, I’ll give you a blank cheque to write whatever amount you want. If what you want the most in life is not even money, state it and I’ll grant your request.”

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 164**

### **Chapter 164**

“I have more money than you. You have no idea whom I am,” Irvin said. “My sister has the absolute choice to marry whom she wants. She knows better. I can only advise her not persuade her. With the way you presented yourself to me, I don’t think you are a

good man and if my sister gets married to you, I know you will only cause her pain.”

“For the last time, ask for whatever you want and I’ll grant it,” Michael said.

Irvin smirked, “you are even threatening me? I feel like killing you right here already.”

Irvin wanted to bring out his gun but he couldn’t dare to point a gun to Michael who could be Broderick’s brother. He didn’t want to offend Broderick by being rude to his brother. He needs to know if Broderick is in good terms with Michael or if he is not in good terms with Michael before he knows how to handle him.

He really doubts if Broderick can be in good terms with him cause Amy is Broderick’s woman yet Michael wants to marry her. Anyways, he would confirm himself.

“You can’t blame me for being ruthless,” Michael said and waved his hand, a bullet immediately pierced Irvin’s back making him fall, he wanted to groan in pain but Michael quickly covered his mouth and stuck him in the boot.

Michael’s already had his men stationed across the place with gun, he had told them they can shoot Irvin at the wave of his hand,

He removed Irvin’s phone from his pocket and texted Amy, “Someone is kidnapping me, please go to Michael Alessandro, he’s my secrete friend. He will able to find me and don’t tell anyone I was kidnapped so that the kidnappers will not kill me before you find me.”

Michael closed the booth and switched off Irvin’s phone then dropped it on the floor and crashed it with his shoe until the phone became unrecognizable.

“Amy, I wasn’t joking when I said I came to North Hill to make you mine,” Michael said, got inside his car and drove away from the scene,

Amy woke from an evening sleep around 7PM. She sat upright and adjusted her eyes to the light from the bulb in the room. She picked her phone casually and saw a message from her brother. She immediately smiled thinking that Irvin must have sent her details of what time and where they were to meet. She had been dieing to know when she would be able to meet Irvin, the only person she could regard as a family now.

But the smile on her face immediately vanished when she saw that Irvin had been kidnapped. What! Didn’t he look like a mysterious and powerful somebody? How could he easily get kidnapped.

Amy was surprised to know that Michael was Irvin’s friend, she immediately placed a call across to him. While waiting for Michael to pick up, her heart was palpitating and she was hoping that nothing harmful will happen to her brother. She had just met her brother after many years and these is happening? She was so restless.

Once Michael answered the call, his calm voice came through, “Is this Amy that called me? Oh my! must be lucky today to receive your call. How are you doing, Amy?”

“Mr. Michael, please we need to talk,” Amy said.

“Amy! Is everything okay? You sound so distressed?” Michael acted like he was so concerned.

“I’m not fine at all. Where can we meet?”

“Just hold on, I’ll come and pick you myself. But promise to be fine until I come?”

Michael asked. “Just come quickly please,” Amy pleaded and stood from the bed. “I’ll be there in a jiffy,” he said and hung the call up.

Amy showered quickly and changed into a decent outfit, then stepped out waiting for Michael’s car to arrive. For an inexplicable reason, she doesn’t ever want Michael to step his foot inside her room that was why she had to wait outside for him.

A sport car drove in swiftly at once and Amy ran towards the car immediately, the door of the driver's seat opened and the person turned out to be Broderick.

"Hey Amy!" Broderick smiled. "See...I've got a beautiful gift for you today...guess what it could be?" Broderick haven't noticed the distress on her face but he sensed that she seemed to be going out.

A land rover drove in roughly and the door of the driver's seat opened then Michael stepped out. Michael and Broderick exchanged a heavy malicious look.

"My woman, come quick," Michael said intentionally and Amy quickly ran to him, totally ignoring Broderick. She got inside Michael's car quickly.

Michael smirked wickedly at Broderick, got inside his car and began to drive away. Broderick thought that this was a dream, he pinched himself and looked around to be sure this was really happening. Amy ignored him like he was so insignificant and ran to Michael and even quickly got inside his car, huh? Broderick thought.

Broderick took steps back and became utterly confused.

Amy...left him for Michael? Last he remembered, Amy didn't even have any feelings for Michael. What suddenly happened?

He was very angry at Michael but was hurt severely because of how Amy treated him. Doesn't Amy get jealous when she talked about other women? Oh! She doesn't want him to hook up with other women but she hooks up with men, what's worse, hooking up with his brother.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 165**

### **Chapter 165**

He was so angry! Are all women really the same. Pretending to love you and cheating behind you- this was whom his late wife was.

Broderick hit the body of his car again and again until it bent a little, he was so hurt that he didn't know what to do. Michel didn't force her at all, Amy actually left him and walked to his car. Hahaha... Broderick laughed like someone that was going crazy. Has she suddenly fallen in love with Michael in a period of two days?

"Bitch! Fucking bitch!" he cursed Amy and punched his car again. He then leaned by his car and promised himself to wait until Amy arrives. Amy can't sleep over at Michael's place, right?

Wait! This was even ten minutes after 7PM, it was late. How can she go to a man's place this evening? Broderick placed a call across to Brett and once he answered, he commanded, "Miss Cleo and Michael left Miss. Cleo's apartment a couple of minutes ago, I need you to find out their destination and reach out to me."

"Sure, sir," Brett said.

Broderick remained standing, folding his arms and as the scenerio of how Amy left him to walk inside Michael's car played in his head, he felt a very sharp pain in his heart. The feeling of pain was too intense.

Brett called few minutes later and he immediately answered it, "Sir, Mr. Michael's car is in his mansion and one of my boys confirmed that Amy walked inside Mr. Michael's

mansion with him.”

“Are you saying that Amy and Michael are presently under the same roof?” Broderick asked.

“Yes, sir,” Brett responded and Broderick hung the call up.

“Fucking Michael, are you seeking for your own death? You destroyed my company and now taking my woman?” Broderick mumbled angrily.

He laughed...”who dares to take the woman of the most powerful man in NorthHill and the most powerful man in the underworld?” He screamed and got inside his car. He started the ignition of the car and wanted to act irrational but switched off the ignition of the car again,

He would wait! Amy can not sleep over, right? ...hahaha... Amy can't. He had seen her as a virtuous woman and that is what she would be. She couldn't be as immoral as his late wife.

One hour passed, then two hours, then it was 10PM and Amy wasn't in sight. Broderick didn't know whether to laugh or cry. And then another hour passed and one more hour...now it was 12AM in the midnight. Broderick wanted to hit his head on the steering. The pain he was feeling was too intense. Even his body can feel the excruciating pain.

“You fucking immoral woman! You are just like my late wife,” Broderick mumbled angrily and pushed the door open.

He dared not to drive else, he would just have an accident.

“I gave you a fucking car worth millions, I declare you as the woman to the most powerful man in North Hill. I gave you value... And even more, I'm ready to do anything for you but you fucking left me for another man, huh?” Broderick laughed, his heart was bleeding.

Or has she gone inside and he did not know? Broderick walked to the door of Amy's apartment but saw that it was locked from outside.

“Fucking miss Cleo!”. He screamed and the neighbors could hear his scream in the silent night.

Hahaha...he laughed and walked back to his car again. Miss. Cleo left him for his brother and even slept over at his place, huh?

What could they be doing now? Probably having...sex? Hahaha...” Broderick slapped his forehead on his palm, his heart was too heavy.

Why shouldn't he just confirm? Maybe he was overthinking. He could be overthinking, right?

Broderick dialed Amy's number but it wasn't answered. “Pick the call...bitch!”he cursed angrily and dialed again, this time, it was answered but what disgraced his ear was a moan.

“Oh my gosh! Awww...fuck me harder, Michael ..fuck meee...oh my! This is hot...fuck me Zaddy! Oh yeah! Spank that ass...I'm loving it...”

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Broderick screamed like an angry breast and threw his phone far away to God knows where.

Tears rushed down his face quickly and he stood hopelessly like someone who had lost all strength. The rain immediately began to fall, it brought along with it an heavy wind, causing too much cold but Broderick was too broken to leave the spot.

Whereas, once Amy entered Michael's car, she suddenly felt guilty for how she walked away from Broderick. She could have at the very least told Broderick that she would see him later.

When she thought of opening the door and walking to Broderick to correct her misbehavior, Michael was already inside the car and had started the ignition of the car. It was only after the car had started moving that Michael asked her, "what's wrong?"

Amy sighed, "Mr. Michael, why did you call me your woman? Are you trying to make Mr. Broderick angry?"

"Angry? Of course not! You have been my woman since we were a child and even now, you are still one. See...I'm not bothered about Broderick at all." Michael said and Amy angrily looked out through the window by her side.