

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 17

my didn't know what to say anymore, she was in a state of dilemma now, her mouth was literally shivering and she wondered why her plan to run away didn't just go as planned. She despised Callan so much for going to pick her children. **After two** minutes of silence, the call came to an end. Amy's hand dropped slowly from her ear. What would he plan on doing to her now? She had angered him and she was now in deep trouble. "The phone, please," Brett requested and Amy handed over the phone to him. She had even forgotten that Brett was standing before her. **Brett walked away** from her and Amy got seriously lost in thought that she barely had no idea of what was going on around her anymore. She was in deep suspense about what Broderick planned on doing to her. Most particularly, she was scared that he may go ahead and ask Callan about it. If Callan spills out the truth, was she not in bigger trouble that way? Should she quickly go to meet Callan and plead with him to cover up for her, she looked at Callan and saw him looking at her with a sardonic smirk on her lips. When she remembered how he heartlessly betrayed her in the past, she changed her mind and swore that she would rather let the worst happen than to go to plead with him for help. Though it will be too dangerous if Broderick finds out. She would rather not think about the outcome **for now**. She should go inside the laboratory and check on her children. Before she could even take the first step, Brett appeared before her again and said, "you need to follow me to meet Mr. Broderick." Amy sighed and nodded, she quickly texted Elizabeth, "plan changed, mother. My children are in B hospital at the DNA department, please tell Mrs. Nell to go and claim them, I can't now, thank you, ma." **That was the text she sent. Callan watched** with a bewildered look as Amy walked away with Brett. Amy felt pained that she had **not even seen her children, yet**. Why is everything getting so complicated? She disliked Callan even **more for ruining her plan of running away**. The fact that she had **not even seen her children yet made her heart unstable** and it's impossible for her to think straight. **When they got before the super** exorbitant car, the door opened by itself and Amy needed no one to **tell her that she should step in**. Once the door closed, she shut her eyes at the fear of the fact that he **may just grip her neck tight** and probably choke her to death. **But even after two minutes, nothing** happened. Was Broderick not in the car with her? She **turned her head slightly but she wasn't looking up, her face was down** and when she sighted the shiny black shoe **on the footmat of the car, she needed no one to tell her that Broderick was right beside her. But why was he quiet? What did he plan to do to her this time? Has he asked Callan already? Different thoughts** run through her mind. **Can he at least say something? Amy eventually mustered up the courage to look at his face and she saw his handsome side profile. How can a man be this handsome yet cold? Did his wife's death damaged him that much? This was the first time she would be able to look at his side profile very closely.**

His hair was dark and curly and his shoulder were broad, she could see his decently long nose *brom*

where she sat although she couldn't see what color his eyes were, but the side of his face that she saw

Dont Dare To Run Away—eraserow – was so exquisite.

He turned his face to her all of a sudden and she quickly looked away. When he turned his face to her, it was as if a bomb was thrown into her heart making it explode beyond imagination. She almost choked to death cause she was now finding it hard to breath. This time, it was Broderick who was looking at her side profile, he was indifferent and find her disgusting, 'how can a woman suffer so much from lust and pretense' he wondered. Amy wondered why she even looked at his face for a long time, she could have just glanced at his side profile. The more she feels his gaze on her, the more terrified she was. Would he hit her cheek all of a sudden? Would he grab her all of a sudden and throw her out the car. Would he kick her with his shoes? All sort of thoughts filled her heart. However, the car eventually pulled over at the garage of the Alesandro's mansion. The door of both sides opened at the same time and both Broderick and Amy stepped out from different sides of the door. Before Amy could take three steps, a hand held into her wrist in a gentle manner. Amy looked up at the person who held her gently and when she saw that it was Broderick, she was shocked. What was going on? Broderick had an indifferent expression but said, "aren't you my wife? Why do you look surprised I hold you? let's move." He began to walk with her inside while Amy kept wondering if a miracle suddenly happened to his heart, when they both appeared at the large living room, Elizabeth who was depressed and moody jerked up at once on seeing Amy. She loved the way Amy and Broderick stood together like lovely couples, "this is beautiful!" She exclaimed happily. After Amy left, she called Broderick and was crying on phone that he was not good enough to Amy that was why she left. Broderick assured her that he would bring her back home and persuaded his mother not to cry. He immediately ordered Brett to make a search about where Amy was and that was how he found out that he was in the hospital together with Callan. Elizabeth thought that Amy and Broderick had resolved their grudges, perhaps, her son had apologized to her, "Amy, I was so sad after you left. I'm so glad you agree to come back." Agree? How can she ever agree to come back? It's not like she dared to refuse Broderick's order when he told her to get inside the car. Broderick said, "mother, my wife is just getting used to me, in time, she will understand me." Elizabeth nodded with a smile, "you can take her inside and have fun." "And .erm...Amy, I saw your message and I've acted on it," she whispered to Amy's ear and amy felt relieved. As long as her children are around her, she would feel more comfortable than for her children to be in custody of Callan, "Okay, ma," Amy said. "Let's go inside and have fun," Broderick said and Amy looked at his f

ace as if he was joking? Have fun? Huh! If that was ever possible. Who knows if he will lock her up in somewhere more terrible than the bathroom now. : Amy nodded and followed him, Elizabeth watched the husband and wife until they faded out of her sight. She was now happy and can now eat. She had a strong believe that Amy can heal her son and even make him fall in love with her. She just wanted her son to be a better man before she dies. She wanted him to heal from the pain that the dead of his past love caused him. Once Amy and Broderick appeared inside the room, he shut the door hard and slammed her against the wall, Amy winced out in pain and she looked at him fearfully, "please spare me...please!" "Keep quiet," he roared, looking into her face in a very fierce manner. "Go down on your knees," he commanded, Amy had no idea what he wanted to do to her but she better go down on her knees now before he strangles her to death. His face had a murderous expression on and whoever is refusing his order at this moment is only digging his own grave. She knelt down at once and her face was now at the level of his waist, "unbuckle the belt." Amy's heart skipped. Unbuckle the belt? Huh? She repeated in her heart and placed her hand on his trouser. While she was doing that slowly and fretfully, he commanded even strongly, "faster!" She unbuckled and withdrew his belt from the trouser quickly then looked up at him wondering what he was up to. He unzipped his trouser and it fell to his knees leaving him with only his pant, "take the pant down yourself." Amy's chest almost tear apart, she had been suspecting that, nevertheless, it came as a shock. Now she would see his dick. They do have sex six years ago and she was the one that started all these in the first place. If she had not jumped on him to demand sex at the club six years ago, she would never have been his prey. She hesitated but dared not to place his hand around his waist, he pulled it down slowly but managed not to look at his dick. "That his dick entered you and pleased you six years back, why are you acting like all these is new to you? Take the dick and slide it inside your mouth, don't stop sucking it until I cum," he commanded. Amy fluttered her eyes open and when she saw how long and thick his dick is, her heart skipped that she wondered if it was this same dick that entered her many years back. Then, she was not really herself, maybe that was why she didn't feel any pain then. "Now!" He demanded strongly and Amy's hand grabbed his dick immediately, she didn't hesitate to slide it inside her mouth, she began to move her mouth forward and backward, not letting his dick escape her mouth. She was rolling her hand around the dick and sucking it, he opened his mouth to release a pleasurable groan, he loved the feeling of her mouth on his dick, it made him feel an intense pleasure that he had not felt in a long time. He even had to put his hand behind her head and support the movement of her head in sucking his dick. Amy kept at it until he shoved his dick deep down her

throat in a quick succession, in a jiffy, he **cummed mercilessly** down her throat. Amy wanted to take her mouth off when she felt the warm liquid slide down her throat but he wouldn't let her, He released every single thing inside of her and pulled out slowly even as he groaned in pleasure. He looked at her face and no matter how she tried to hide how she felt about it, he could tell that she enjoyed it.

'How could she not enjoy it, she's a slut anyways,' he thought as he walked over to the bathroom and

in some. Don't Dare To Run Away **clean up**. Amy simply sat on the bed thinking of a way to escape this man. The first plan **seems to have failed now she has** to think of another way to leave this man and never appear before him again. When he appeared, he asked, "you really are planning to run away?" "I want to leave you, I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore, please just let me go," Amy pleaded. "Don't you realize that my mother's health is dependent on this marriage. For as long as **she's alive, I will never let** you cross the border of NorthHill so you better stop trying to escape" he **said and walked** closer to her. "I'll give you two warnings, first, let me not ever see you with that ex husband of **yours again**. Secondly, don't ever attempt to run away again. If you dare to, you will be a victim of my rage and I will punish you the same way I punish my enemies."