

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 176

### Chapter 176

"You are working for me but at the same time working for Michael. Did you seriously think I won't find out?" Broderick asked. The head of guard was shocked, he knew he was doomed. "Sir,..." He began to cry. "please forgive me."

"Not only are you fired, all the men under you are fired too. As you can see, I have brought in new guards," Broderick said and commanded the new head of guard "treat him and his men like dogs and throw them out."

Broderick then walked inside. He walked straight to the boy's room and when he got to the entrance of their room, before the door, he heard their laughs but he also heard the voice of an adult.

He texted Amy and said, "meet me at the living room." He then walked back to the living room but didn't seat. He wondered what Amy was doing here, didn't he warn her not to come here again?

Amy soon appeared in the living room and then greeted, "Mr. Broderick..." Broderick just looked at her blankly, not saying a word. "I need your help." "Why don't you ask from Michael, or is he incapable to help you?" Broderick asked. "I don't know why you are thinking of me as a slut but I am upright woman who holds morals in high esteem. My brother has been kidnapped and I need you to help him, please," Amy pleaded.

"Why can't Michael help?" Broderick asked.

"I'm suspecting him. I don't trust him."

"You don't trust the man that you love? You don't trust the man you have sex with you? You don't trust the man who you slept over at his place?" Broderick asked with a malicious look.

"Mr. Broderick, if you are hurt that I slept over at Mr. Michael's place then I'm very sorry. Very sorry. And I don't love Michael. When my brother got kidnapped, he texted me to go to Michael, as Michael was the only one who can find him and save him. That day you came to my place, I was disorganized and unstable because my brother was missing and the only person I want to see was Michael so I can tell him about my brother's request to save him. Michael then gave a condition that if he must help save my brother, I must agree to marry him," Amy said.

When she saw that Broderick's expression was still blank and he wasn't saying any word, she continued, "I have to agree to marry him just so he can save my brother."

"So why hasn't he saved your brother yet? After all, you have agreed to marry him?" Broderick asked.

"He said he will do that only after our wedding. I did not love him, trust me..." Amy looked at him with a pathetic face.

"So you walked out of me and went to his car because you were emotionally destabilized, huh?" Broderick asked.

"That was rude, I know, And I'm so sorry. Mr. Broderick, please forgive me. I promise not to repeat such again. I should have called you to apologize that same night but I want to meet with you in person to apologize," Amy said.

"But you have sex with him?" Broderick asked.

"No, I did not. Why would I? Never!" Amy said.

"Let me get it... As a woman, you agreed to sleep over at a man's place but you didn't have sex, right?" Broderick asked,

\*Please, try and understand. He was scared of having nightmare cause he would be dieing soon so I agreed to sleep over at his place so he wouldn't have nightmare."

Broderick giggled, "why are you so dumb? You were clearly deceived to sleep over and you yeilded. Michael is forcing you to get married to him and you are still sleeping over at his place. Anyways, enough of the lies, I called your line and what I received as response was your moans, you were sounding like someone that was clearly having sex." "You called me?"

"I guess you mistakenly answered the call. I can imagine, you wanted to press the red botton and place your phone somewhere but mistakenly, you pressed the green botton and continued having sex," Broderick said.

"What sort of assumption is that? That's disgusting. I didn't have sex with Michael. I simply went to sleep on his bed..."

"... To sleep on his bed? Hahaha," Broderick interrupted and laughed painfully. "You didn't even sleep in a different room, you slept in his room and actually on his bed yet you didn't have sex with him. So you think I must be hallucinating when I was hearing you moan, right?" Broderick asked. Still standing.

When Amy was about to speak, Broderick walked over to her," woman, I'm warning you, stay away from me. Don't let me cause you a kind of pain that will wreck you."

Amy was scared of his aura. She was confused about him insisting that she had sex with Michael when she actually didn't.

"Mr. Broderick...I didn't..."

"Get the fuck out of my house, bitch!" Broderick shouted on her making Amy take many steps back. He looked very angry and like one who would pounce on her and destroy her any moment from now.

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She left his presence and walked painfully towards the door, when she held the knob of the door, tears flooded her eyes. If Broderick cannot help her, then there was no one who can.

"Miss. Cleo," Debby suddenly called and ran to Amy. She hugged Amy tightly.

Amy cleaned the tears on her face and carried the little girl whereas, Broderick was watching.

"Are you leaving us now?" Debby asked Amy, almost crying. She had heard Broderick shout on Amy. "Your dad wants me to leave. I have to," Amy said and the uncontrollable tears find it's way down her cheek.

Debby looked at Broderick and said," dad, didn't you promise me that you will settle the disagreement between you and miss Cleo." I

"Yes, I did. But that was when miss. Cleo and I have a minor agreement but now, miss

Cleo and I have a major agreement. She's getting married to another man on Saturday. Here is her with her husband," Broderick walked over to Debby who was in Amy's arms and showed her the screen of his phone. It was the picture of Amy resting her head on Michael's chest and hugging her.

Debby's heart broke. Was her mother planning to marry someone else? Then how will she fix them? Debby was disappointed in Amy, she turned to Amy with a disappointed look. Amy understood how she felt and dropped her gently," miss. Cleo, why are you getting married to someone else and not our dad? Don't you know our dad will be hurt?" "It's complicated and I have explained to him," Debby said.

"She's not worthy of being your mother. Don't worry, I will find a cultured woman with self respect who will love you dearly. She will come and act as your mother," Broderick said.

"We don't want," Elijah, Elisha and Moses who had been secretly listening to the conversation suddenly appeared. "If Miss. Cleo can't be our mum, then no one else can," Elijah said.

Michael turned to the three little handsome boys, "miss Cleo has fallen in love with someone else and will get married on Saturday."

"Stop the marriage, dad," Elisha said.

"Huh!" Broderick was stupefied.

"See Miss. Cleo's eyes," Moses pointed to Amy's eyes, Broderick trailed after Moses's hand and went to look at Amy's eyes, not seeing anything else apart from tears, he turned back to the kids," what's in her eyes?

"Love. Miss Cleo loves you. Whoever she's having a wedding with on Saturday must be forcing her. to, cancel the wedding, dad and make her yours." Moses declared.

Broderick was stupefied to hear the kids speak this way. Broderick walked over to the boys and showed them a picture of Amy resting her head on Michael and hugging her, "did you still think that the man is forcing her?"

The boys were also surprised to see the picture, they looked at Amy and wondered if she was truly in love with another man. Being in love with someone else is like abandoning them cause once she

marries someone else, Broderick would eventually get another woman who would act as their mother.

Amy almost cried. She didn't know that Michael took the picture of her resting on him and sent it to Broderick. She was only trying to comfort him, she wasn't doing that cause she loved him but who will believe her? The picture speaks a volume and everyone now sees her as a bad person.

Amy looked away shamefully, she regretted many things she has done. Michael only took advantage of the fact that she had a very soft heart and couldn't stand someone get hurt.

"You guys can go inside," Broderick said after a few seconds of silence.

The boys exchanged a surprising look, they didn't know what to say again. They can't assume that a man is forcing marriage on their mother when in fact, it was their mother resting comfortably at the bosom of the man.

Broderick called on the chief of maid and then ordered her to lead the children inside.

"Miss. Cleo," Moses called as if hoping that their mother would be able to defend this scene.

"You can go inside," Amy said and the boys turned and walked inside sadly. Amy signalled with her head for Debby to walk inside too, Debby looked at Broderick and he signalled for her gently to join her brothers.

Debby and the boys was very worried that Broderick may never allow Amy to come and visit them again.

After the maid and the four kids had dissapeared from the living room, Amy lowered head head, feeling terribly sad. She turned to the door and held the knob sadly. As she thought of Irvin who was lying down weakly in that deadly place, she felt a very sharp pain in her heart.

Who would help her now?

She twisted the knob and pushed the door open then she heard the words, "I'll help find your brother."

Broderick had searched the entire NorthHill for Irvin but couldn't find him still. Since Amy was suspecting Michael then she might have a clue about the kidnap of her brother.

Amy turned, surprised and then said slowly, "thank you." "Why did you suspect Michael?"

Amy narrated how she went to C50 and find Irvin there.

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"So you mean the man that appeared to you there let you leave?" Broderick asked.

"Yes, I was surprised he didn't hurt me," Amy said...

Broderick placed a call across to the man who took over Irvin's position temporarily until he will be found, he told him to go over there with his men and save Irvin.

"You can come to have your sit, my men are on it," Broderick said and sat. : ;

Amy just took steps away from the door and said, "I'm okay like this."

"You mean you will remain like this until your brother is found?" Broderick asked.

"He's everything I've got, there is no point sitting when my mind is restless," Amy said.

"Well, I insist you sit," Broderick said.

"No please, don't bother about me. If I'm making you uncomfortable with the way I'm standing, I can wait outside," she said.

Broderick fixed her gaze on her for a couple of seconds then he stood. After a few seconds of silence, Amy asked, "why are standing, Mr. Broderick?"

"Cause you are. I can't sit while you stand."

"Why? I mean nothing to you so why should you be bothered that I'm standing and you are sitting?" Amy asked.

Broderick didn't say any word and simply looked away from her.

Amy sighed and eventually went to sit. Broderick walked over to her and sat beside her, "did you not really have sex with Michael?"

"I swear with my life, I did not have sex with him. I don't know how you heard me moan on my phone, that looks like a mystery to me," Amy said.

Broderick thought about it and wondered if it was Michael's handiwork, "what time did you fall asleep at Michael's place that night?"

Before Amy could respond, Broderick's phone rang and he answered it, seeing that it was his temporal second in command in the underworld. "We couldn't find Irvin there." Broderick shut his eyes and looked at Amy who was concentrating her attention on him, "keep finding him." He said and hung the call up.

Your brother must have been taken away from there cause he can't be found," Broderick said.

Amy's heart fell into sadness that she burst out crying. Why are they torturing her brother? What has he done? Could it really be Michael who kidnapped him?

Broderick brought out his handkerchief and cleaned her face with it, he lifted her chin until her face levelled with his, "I'll find him and bring him to you alive." Amy's mouth shiver and tears streamed down her face, "I have lost all connections with him in the past that I didn't even know that I have a brother. Now that I have him back, the enemies are trying to use him to torture me."

Broderick however just kept looking at her face, he found it innocent and beautiful. Amy also kept looking at his super handsome face, "did you think it was Michael who kidnapped him?"

"If your brother says it's Michael, then he's right," Broderick said.

"But why will Michael do that. Michael and Irvin are friends."

\*They are not," Broderick knew Irvin very well and knew that most of his friends are those he worked together with in the underworld.

John, his bestfriend received his freedom from the underworld years ago when he became incapable to keep serving as a soldier. "Irvin actually texted me through a message stating that Michael was his secret friend," Amy said. "I was thinking that Irvin was probably angry at Michael because he was yet to come and save him."

"The truth will soon be revealed clearly. I'll find your brother, I only need you to trust me. Can you do that?" Broderick asked.

Amy nodded slowly and then, he pulled her to his embrace, "don't ever sleep over at a man's place again no matter what happened." "I won't," she said resting her head on his shoulder. "Don't ever rest your head on any man's shoulder again except mine,"

Broderick said. Amy wanted to remind him that they were friends but she didn't want to spoil this atmosphere so she said, "I won't."

"Is that a promise?"

"Yes," Amy responded.

"Good. I understand that we are friends but you have to understand that a relationship is likely to subsist between the both of us in the future. I will be needing you as the mother of my children, you won't mind, right?" Broderick asked.

"I will mind."

Broderick kept mute and then Amy pulled back slowly, "If I will end up becoming the mother to your children, then I also want to occupy your heart. Only then can my days with you and your kids be satisfying for me. Also, I won't feel used."

That's possible."

Amy almost chuckled but quickly hide it, "it's possible to..." Looking squarely at his face, she continued.. to occupy your heart?"

Yes, it's possible."

Amy wanted to hug him dearly but she didn't want to show how happy she was so she

just lowered her head shyly. "Callan was my late mistress's ex husband. How come he was able to send a message to you from prison. What relationship do you share with him?" Broderick asked. It was because he was jealous of the fact that Callan sent a message to her through Michael.

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"I once worked in his company as his secretary before I left." Amy answered. It was true that Amy had actually worked in Callan's company before. Infact, she worked so hard with him to enlarge the capacity of his company but all she got was to be betrayed.

"You should cut all connections with him. Callan and I are not in good terms."

"I will." Amy responded.

Broderick loved how Amy was subjecting herself to his wish, he pulled her head closer gently and kissed her on her hair.

"Michael had already started making the wedding arrangement. Can you help me cancel it, I don't want to get married to him?" Amy requested.

"I can. But I also have a request, you can choose to say no if you want," Broderick said.

"Okay."

"Never mind," Broderick thought that it was too early for what he wanted to ask so he rested well on the chair while Amy rested back on his chest.

Elijah, Elisha and Moses suddenly ran to the living room, their face expressed so much happiness," dad, we have something to show you," Mosed said.

"Oh! Let me see," Broderick said and Amy adjusted from Broderick's body.

The boys walked up to their parents and showed Broderick a picture on their camera.

Broderick didn't buy phones for the children so they can concentrate on their studies but he bought them laptops each and a camera.

Broderick smiled on seeing the picture.

"Can I see it?" Amy was curious to see the picture and Moses quickly showed it to her, Amy chuckled on seeing the picture. It was a picture of Amy resting her head on Broderick's shoulder.

"Dad, we told you to claim her as yours and you did..hurray!" Moses jumped up.

The children started jubilating, they were so happy. It was during this time that Amy received a message on her phone, she suddenly saw a picture of her brother tied mercilessly to a chair, he had scars all over his body as if he had been beaten. His cheek had deep cuts and he was on a blood soaked singlet that had torn as a result of what was used to beat him.

Amy's heart bleed and she almost burst out crying but the caption in the picture couldn't make her to.

"If you want to find him, come alone to D street. We will pick you up from there." That was the caption.

What if she gets kidnapped too? She messaged the line back and asked," what if you kidnap me as well?"

"You are not the target. If we want to hurt you, we would have when you were at C50,"

the anonymous number said.

“Will you release my brother if I come?” Amy texted the message and quickly added another text,” and why did you need my presence?” “Yes, you and your brother will be able to leave together. We won’t reply again after this. And a reminder, don’t dare to tell anyone.” The anonymous number replied.

“Mr. Broderick, please come,” Amy stood and Broderick followed her leaving the kids behind.

When they both got before his room, Amy showed him the conversation she had with the anonymous number.

“It’s a good thing you showed me. I’ll track the number. Text the number you have been coming.” Broderick said and Amy did as commanded.

Broderick texted the anonymous number to Brett and told him to track the number’s location.

After two minutes, Broderick asked her,” have they replied?”

“No. They already said they won’t reply again after the last text,”

Brett texted Broderick immediately of the location of the number.

“Let’s leave,” Broderick didn’t bother informing his men, he wanted to handle this himself. After all, he was the god of war.

In a jiffy, Broderick and Amy were inside his car, he started the ignition of the car and began to drive

“Mr. Broderick, where are we heading to?”

“To the location of the number that texted you.” “Oh! Is it D street?” Amy asked. “No, you would soon find out,” Broderick drove even faster and eventually parked in the underground garage of a bungalow. Broderick and Amy stepped out of the car, when Amy saw Broderick walking in, she asked,” is it safe to go in?”

“Just follow me,” Broderick had a better plan in his head. Once they opened the door, they realized that it was a hall in there and it was empty.

Broderick placed a call across to Brett and commanded,” Find Michael’s location”

“Alright, sir,” Brett answered.

The door opened and both Broderick and Amy were surprised at whom they saw, it was her father, Edith and Martha.

“Hi, Miss. Cleo,” Edith greeted.

“Mr. Broderick Alessandro, hummm,” the mayor greeted. “We have been expecting you, please let’s

talk

The mayor then walked over to where the seats were, he arranged the seats to form a circle and then sat. Edith walked over to him and sat beside him.

Martha smirked at Cleo and also went to sit,

Amy had never had been this confused in her life. Her father said they had been expecting them? Did they know they were coming? Was this is plan or a set up or what?

Amy looked at Broderick’s face wondering what he wanted to do now.

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"I don't have time for this," Broderick said.

\*\*\*Please come to sit, Mr. Broderick," the mayor said...

"Nonsense!" Broderick said and went to the door to open it but it was locked.

"It's locked," Amy said when she saw Broderick battling with the knob of the door.

Broderick used all his might on the door but it didn't even bulge, it then dawned on Broderick that this was all planned.

He forgot Michael was a genius just like he was. Michael must have calculated that Amy was going to tell him about the text message and that the next thing he would do was to tell Brett to find the number's location. But how was Michael so sure that he was coming alone with Amy? He knew for surety that it was Michael behind the anonymous number texting Amy.

However, Michael wasn't even here. Not even Nell, rather, it was Carlton, his wife and Martha.

"What do we do?" Amy asked Broderick.

Broderick looked around the hall and saw that it was impossible for one to be able to escape.

"Sit and hear what they have to say," He replied Amy.

"Why don't you inform your men to come and save us, I don't have a good feelings about this place," Amy said.

"If this place will get bloody, the people that will appear will be some burly men but these are harmless people, your family for that matter. A genius somewhere is secretly plotting something. Let me observe keenly first then I can plan on how to outsmart him," Broderick explained to Amy quietly.

He then lead her to sit. Amy wondered why Broderick looked so calm cause as for her, she was damned scared eventhough the people here were her family.

"I'm listening," Broderick said and crossed his legs.

"Mr. Michael will be travelling with Miss. Cleo first thing tomorrow morning. They would be having their wedding overseas, sadly, many of us will not be able to be attend. You can have our daughter to act as the mother of your kids, she's a kind woman."

"Which Miss. Cleo are you talking about?"

\*The one beside you."

Broderick considered what the man was saying to be arrant nonsense, he stood and placed a call across to his temporary second in command.

Amy received a message again and it was a picture of a gun pointed to her brother," you were told not to tell anyone but you still went ahead and tell Broderick. You will be given one last chance, firstly agree to be travelling with Mr. Michael tomorrow secondly, confess you have always secretly loved Mr. Michael and walk straight towards where a capital A is written." Amy knew better not to inform Broderick this time else her brother may be killed.

After Broderick had finished commanding his men, Amy stood and said flatly," Mr. Broderick, I have already agreed to travel out with Mr. Michael."

Broderick looked at her as if she doesn't know what she was saying. Amy then walked towards an angle of the wall where a letter A was written, once she got there, a secrete door before it opened and Amy was dragged in immediately. Broderick ran towards the place but the door was closed already

He hit the secret door tens of times with all his might but it was just too strong. He walked angrily towards Carlton and pulled him up with his collar, "you are sure seeking for your own death."

When he saw that Carlton was smirking, he punched him hard in the nose, Carlton fell with a broken nose. The two women in the hall became scared.

"I don't know how you all get here but none of you are leaving here alive unless miss. Cleo appears," Broderick said.

All of a sudden, the building began to move. Broderick was shocked and looked around.

"It's a movable house, and it's been carried by a truck outside to the deepest bush, even if you kill us, you will be stuck in here forever," Carlton said from the floor that he was.

\*And you won't be able to see your kids again," Edith smirked.

Whereas, Amy was taken to where Irvin was. She immediately went to hug Irvin.

Irvin, my life is getting complicated because of you, what's going on? What's your relationship with Michael Alessandro. Are you really best friend with him?" Amy asked, she was tired. She had always wished for a simple life, she had no idea her life would become so complicated someday.

"Mum's jewellery is worth millions of dollars, it's the inheritances she left for the both of us. She asked me to give it to you when you are grown. I have kept it safely at..." Irvin looked around and although there was no one in the room with them, he guessed that a camera might be around and a hidden microphone might have been placed in his body when he was unconscious.

He whispered where the jewelries were to Amy, after which he rested back and said "Michael Alessandro is not my friend. He's an enemy."

"Wait! Were you the one that texted me when you were kidnapped to go to Michael Alessandro as he was the only one who can help you?"