

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 18

Broderick was busy in his study room when he heard a knock on the door. His study room was also in the mansion, who dared to knock on the door of his study room? He thought to himself. Could it be that woman? He stood angrily and walked over to the door. Everyone in the mansion, even his mother's, know better not to disturb him whenever he's at his study room no matter how urgent it was. He opened the door and saw a young and handsome boy who surprisingly looked like him. The boy shouted, "I found him." Broderick was surprised at what the boy said but before he knew what was happening, another boy appeared, then another young boy, then three girls at the same time making them six in total. These little ones are for Nell, what are they doing around his study room? How did they even get here? He frowned and wanted to chase them away but he suddenly remembered the very day that one of the boys called Nell aunt and asked for their mother. Was this not the perfect time to ask these little ones question. Amy had gone to Nell's room but Nell was sleeping at the time yet the kids were not in the room, whereas, Elizabeth told her that Nell came with the kids few minutes ago and she had excitedly went to check the children there only to be disappointed. Amy began to search for them around the big mansion thinking that they may have taken advantage of the fact that Nell slept and were playing around the mansion. She surprisingly saw them after four minutes of searching gathered before a room, while walking quickly and happily towards them, she sighted a tall figure before them. Seeing that it was Broderick, she hid quickly behind a door and guard her heart that almost fall off her chest. 'That was close,' she mumbled. But why did the children went to Broderick's place? Was that even his room? "Come in," Broderick decided to welcome the six kids and they walked in carelessly. Despite the fact that Broderick's face was scary, the kids were not scared at all. Infact, once they entered, they all find a perfect position to sit for themselves. They were all seated majestically. Did this little ones know they are in the study room of the most powerful man in NorthHill? Broderick thought to himself. He had never seen any one who dared have to the gut to enter his office not to talk of sitting majestically without him telling them to sit. Amy was shocked that Broderick let the kids entered the room, she tiptoed towards his study room and saw that the door wasn't fully locked, she peeped and saw the six kids scattered across the office, infact, some were already playing with some files, pens, flowers and just whatever they find their eyes

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Would he be cruel to his own children too?

Amy wondered and decided to watch. Afterall, there was nothing she could do.

Broderick sat and the entire study room now looked as if a family meeting was about to be done, “so... can I know your names?”

“Can you tell us your name first, big uncle?” Moses asked quickly, taking Broderick aback. Are these

Promise – kids not scared of their own life anymore? How can they speak to him in such manner. “Big uncle does not smile,” Queen whispered to Angel but it was audible enough for everyone in the room to laugh. “Maybe someone hurts him,” Angel whispered back to Queen. These little ones even have the gut to gossip about him. Where is their fear? He looked around the six kids with an even stronger look and expect them to be scared but what Elijah said next left him stupefied, “big uncle doesn’t like to talk too much, otherwise, he would have answer us.”

“Big uncle has forgotten his name, let him think about it,” Elisha said and Broderick almost stood and throw this children out. Nell really did a poor job in raising this fearless kids. How can they have the gut to speak to him in such manner? His eyes suddenly fell on the silent one, that was Debbie. She was not saying a word and was sitting in a different seat from the rest. Her look was lean and one could tell that she was an introvert and clearly not as outspoken as the rest but she kind of look sad or did he misjudge her appearance? Broderick wondered.

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“My name is Broderick,” Broderick knew he had no choice but to answer these little ones if he must know their names.

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Amy who was watching the kids and their father from the little space of the door was shocked to the gut that Broderick mentioned his name to the kids. Really? She had thought he would throw them out roughly? Turns out he may not be as wicked and heartless as she portrays

himself to be. “I love big uncle’s name,” Elijah said to Moses. “My name is Elijah,” Elijah shouted happily and threw his two hands up in the air. “And I, Moses,” Moses jumped up from the chair and screamed. “My name is Elisha,” Elisha also stood from the seat and screamed. The boys looked at each other and laughed, to them, they were just having fun. No one has ever dared to scream beside or around Broderick before not to talk of screaming in his study room yet this children did like it was nothing. “My name is Queen,” Queen said with her tiny and angelic voice. “And mine is Angel,” Angel answered but Debbie did

not say a word, she was just watching. Broderick’s eye set on Debbie who didn’t say any word and asked, “hello, can you tell me your name?” However, Debbie didn’t say any word but just kept watching. “Hello,” he waved his hand to be sure the little

girl was not carried away but Debbie didn't respond. "Her name is..." Moses, the most playful one amidst the boys wanted to say but Broderick stopped him.

"Don't say it," Broderick stood and walked away from his seat. When he got before Debbie, he squatted before her, he adored her cute little face and wondered if this little girl was treated with less love by Nell otherwise, why would she look sad. "Can you tell me your name, please?" He asked in a very gentle tone. Debbie nodded but didn't say a word. "Don't be scared, okay? I'm not scary, you can tell me your name," he even managed to smile. "Are you our daddy?" Debbie asked. Amy who was at the door lost balance and fell on the door, she almost exposed herself but quickly ran

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away. 'What!' she screamed so loud in her heart. Why would Debbie ever say that? Everything was going well until now. Debbie, why? Why are you trying to spoil things? Amy almost cried. Immediately after Debbie spoke, the room fell into a pin drop silence as though all the kids were willing to hear his sincere response. Indeed, they all set their attention

on him keenly. Broderick stood from Debbie's sight when he heard a sound from the door, it was as though someone or something collided with the door, he walked towards the door and stepped out, he looked to the

left and right but didn't sight anyone.

He walked back inside but this time, he shut the door closed and then gestured his hand towards Debbie, "come with me."

Debbie shook her head in response, "I won't hurt you."

"Will you answer my question?" Debbie asked. "Sure," Broderick answered and Debbie received his hand, Broderick carried Debbie in his arms and went to his seat. He made her sit on his precious desk while he sat back on his seat.

The father and daughter just looked into one another's eyes without saying a word, the other five children too were looking at Broderick with a different thought and expectations running through their heart. "I'm not your daddy," he answered and the suspense-filled atmosphere fell into sadness. The once elated children became very sad and disappointed. From the first day that they had seen Broderick, they had been discussing amongst themselves that he was definitely their daddy. They boys even told their friends at school how tall and muscular their daddy is, the girls boasted of how handsome their daddy is. And today, when Nell who barely sleeps suddenly slept off, they took it upon themselves to find their daddy and when they found him, they were so happy. But Broderick's response now ruined their mood entirely and I

left them grossly disappointed. Broderick could sense a change in the atmosphere, the children who looked happy few seconds ago had now become gloomy and sad. He wondered if he had said something wrong? He only told them the truth, didn't he? He can't lie. He was not their dad. But why can't Nell take the kids to their dad since they were so willing to meet with him? Elijah bursted out all of a sudden, "then you have to explain why you look like me?" "Yes, you looked like me too, how?" Moses asked. "If you are not our dad, why do we look alike?" Elisha asked. The other two girls were too sad and disappointed to even say a word. "Who is your mother?" Instead of answering their questions, Broderick decided to ask about the main reason why he had entertained them in his study room. Moses almost mentioned Amy's name but Debbie who was before Broderick spoke, "Nell."

The others exchanged glances and wondered if what Debbie said is okay or should they rather tell Broderick the truth? "But you once called Nell your aunt and asked of your mother?" Broderick asked Elijah. The boys looked at themselves, confused on whether to just let out the truth. When Elijah was about to let out the truth about Amy being their real mother and how they have not seen Amy for the past three days, a knock landed on the door.

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— Chapter 181 Promise Although

the door was locked, Amy could still hear their conversations faintly only that she couldn't see anything this time. "Who is that?" Broderick asked, wondering who was at the door. He pressed the remote on his desk and told Elijah, "just the twist the knob." Elijah nodded and walked to the door, he leaned up until his small hand was able to grab the knob of the door, he pulled it down and it gave way revealing Amy. Broderick frowned, how dare this woman step inside here? Before a word of the children could speak, Amy spoke, "your mum have been searching for you since, how can you be here without letting her know? Come with me now," she said, totally ignoring Broderick but she was scared and hoping for the children not to mistakenly call her mummy. The children started walking out one after the other, they remembered that Amy had already warned them not to call her 'mummy' so when she was acting as though she wasn't their mother, they understood her and played along. However, Broderick wouldn't let Debbie leave. He needs to know why she was the quiet one and why she is sad.

"My name is Debbie," Debbie finally told him her name. "Debbie, join your friends outside," Amy said. "Get out of my study room," Broderick commanded Amy and she walked out quickly. Once she got outside, the children swarmed around her and hugged her dearly. They were so happy to see her again "Mum, we missed you," Moses let out and Amy quickly signalled for h

him to keep quiet, "let's leave here first then we will talk." She started walking away with the kids but her mind was with Debbie. Why didn't he let Debbie go? Did he like her or what? "I want to leave," Debbie said, she didn't like the way Broderick shouted on her mum. "Why don't you stay with me for a while?" Broderick asked, "I can buy you whatever you want, you name it, ice cream, chocolate, just anything," Broderick said. His dead wife never conceived for him anyways and he believed he was infertile, but deep down inside of him, he always wish to be a father. Debbie hummed and lowered her head, "I have a secrete to tell you, but if I do, you must promise me that you won't get angry." "I promise," Broderick barely promises people cause he takes promise in high esteem but how could he not promise this little girl? As long as it will make her happy.