

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 201

Chapter 201

“Don’t underestimate what I can do,” Broderick said with a hard gaze. “Why are you angry?” Amy asked. They were both standing before each other. “I’m not angry at you, I’m angry at myself cause I’m not happy.” He responded and loosened his grip on her hand slowly.

“You aren’t happy? Why? Who made you sad?”

“Actually, ever since I lost my memory, I have been sad. Did you know what it means when you wished so bad to recollect at least one event that had happened in the past but you just couldn’t. I’m living my life based on what someone told me happened in my past.” Broderick said.

“I understand your pain,” Amy said feeling so sorry for him, “why did you drag me in here?” “My entire clan came against me. All the elders of our clan came together today alongside every generations of the Alessandro’s family and amidst one of their purposes for organizing this urgent meeting was to strip me off my position as the most powerful man in North Hill,” Broderick said. It was impossible for him not to feel bad about it unless he wants to pretend. “They took my company away from me too.” Broderick was sounding like a baby reporting to his mother. Eventhough he looked strong and mighty on the outside, he was so weak and broken on the inside.

Amy hugged him dearly and tightly, while he placed his arms around her gently, he kissed her hair and said, “I don’t know why I find you so beautiful.”

Amy pulled back from the hug and smiled, “am I not beautiful?”

“You are so gorgeous that I’m tempted to cheat on my wife,” Broderick said and they both chuckled briefly after which their faces fell back to it’s original state.

“Can you sit?” Amy asked and Broderick sat then gestured for her to sit too. Amy also sat beside him.

Amy’s phone rang and seeing that the caller ID was Joan, she answered it. Joan’s voice came through, “Amy, have you seen the recent news?”

“That?”

“That Michael Alessandro has been declared to be the most powerful man in NorthHill?” Joan asked.

“Yes, keep calm. I’ll be will you soon.” Amy said and hung the call up then dropped her phone. “I feel very empty,” Broderick said and Amy placed her hand on his. “Don’t you think you should go home and talk with your wife, maybe the burden you feel will be lightened?” Amy asked. She had asked purposely to know his true feelings for Martha, “No.”

Amy was quiet for a few seconds then she asked, “why?”

Broderick shook his head in response and answered, “I just don’t...” He trailed off and went quiet. “I just ...don’t...” He trailed off again as if thinking about something. “Don’t worry, I’m here,” Amy caressed the back of his hand and Broderick turned to her. He looked at her eyes and kept staring at it as if he was seeing something inside of it. “Did you know whom you transfer the ownership of your company to?” Amy asked.

“No.”

“He’s your brother. Not biological brother, though. He’s a son to your father’s elder brother,” Amy explained. “How do you know so much about the Alessandro’s family?”

“Cause I once had six kids for someone from the Alessandro’s family,” Amy answered.

“Who is that?” Broderick asked curiously. “I can’t remember his face, I think it’s a one night stand...and unexpectedly, it lead to six kids,” Amy said. “Oh my!” Broderick

exclaimed, “did this man that you had a night stand with recognize your face?” “Sadly no. I have seen him a couple of times but he didn’t recognize me,” Amy said, smiling faintly. “Why don’t you tell him about the kids? Can you take care of six kids alone?”

“Remember I already told you that my six kids were stolen away from me by a witch?

So what’s the need to tell him about the kids when they are not even with me,” Amy

said. “I’m so sorry about that. Are you working at getting your kids back?” “Yes. I’m working very hard and it’s just a matter of time before I get them back,” Amy said.

“Should I be blunt with you?” Broderick asked, staring at her strangely. “Go on.”

“You are not only beautiful but also sexy,” Broderick said and Amy blushed.

“Thank you. Your mind seems to be running wild, Broderick. I’m afraid you will cheat on your wife if we remain here. I think we should leave,” Amy said and stood but Broderick

remained seated. “Let’s leave or are you not leaving yet?” Amy asked. “Are you leaving

me?” Broderick asked with a sad look. Amy smiled and shook her head, “I just don’t

want you to cheat on your wife.” “I should be happy with my wife, right? But sadly,

happiness is far from me despite being married to her. Though she’s a good woman but

...” Broderick paused. “That bitch is not a fucking good woman!” Amy exclaimed angrily

but she didn’t say that out. She only said it in her mind. ‘She’s a bitch’ she mumbled as

she clenched her fist. Now that Martha wasn’t the most powerful woman in NorthHill

anymore, she should be able to fight her and win her kids over.

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“Did you say something?” Broderick asked cause he heard her mumble when she saw her clenching her fist.

He stood and walked to her, he held her clenched fist and loosened it gently then he took her hand up towards his mouth, he kissed the back of her palm and said, “a beautiful woman like you should not get angry. Forgive me if I say something offensive.”

“It’s not you who offend me,” Amy said. Broderick sighed, “I’m relieved.”

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“Come here,” Broderick lead her back to sit then said to her, “I want to take a shower. Won’t you mind...” He paused intentionally.

“Huh!” Amy’s eyes almost pop out cause she thought he wanted to ask if she won’t mind entering the bathroom with him,

“I mean... won’t you mind staying alone here until I’m done?”

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Amy sighed and nodded, "sure, I'll wait."

Broderick smiled. He really like her beauty that he fed his eyes with it over and over again. He then walked over to the bathroom and strip naked. He let the water run down his body while he shut his eyes.

"Oh God! Let me remember my memory, please. I feel blank without it!" He prayed and tried hard, storming his brain so painfully to recover at least one single thing that happened in his past but it was all just blank. A dull and heavy pain settled in his heart and he remained under the water for another fifteen minutes.

He calmed a little and switched off the shower. He then looked around for a towel and covered the lowered part of his body with it. With water still dripping down his body and his curly hair now wet and jelly, he stepped out of the bathroom like a sexy doll.

When Amy saw him, she couldn't believe his eyes at his sexiness. He looked so alluring that her vagina clenched, she even felt her nipples stiffened. She wanted to take her gaze away from him but it was impossible.

Amy sighed and looked away from him but she didn't know what took her face back to his body again. How could he be so hot?

Broderick pretended not to notice her gaze that was fixed on his body and walked towards the wardrobe. His mind ran wild as he wondered what Amy might be thinking and while trying to pick a new suit to wear, he felt his lower man charge up.

Oh gosh! He looked down and saw how his dick was gaining power. If Amy sees this, won't she think he was nuturing a wild and immoral imagination?

"Helpless?" Amy asked from behind and he turned only his head, "huh?"

Amy smiled, "I know you want to dress but you did not know how to loosen your towel. I will wait in the bathroom until you are done dressing." "Oh! That will be great," Broderick said. He had been wondering how he would tell her to excuse him that he want to dress.

Amy stood and began to walk to the bathroom while Broderick turned towards her. watching her adorably. 'She's such a gorgeous woman.' he mumbled to himself and Amy who couldn't have enough of the sexy body that she had been seeing turned back and her eyes fell off at the sight of the shape of his long and big dick in the towel around his waist. Apparently, his dick had gained so much strength and power that it wouldn't mind diving deep into her pussy. Amy found herself staring at it and immediately took her eyes away as if she saw nothing. She swallowed hard and quickly entered the bathroom.

"Man! Oh man!" Broderick mumbled and looked at his dick that had betrayed him. "Stay calm, little man!" He said to his dick and began to dress up. Once he was done, he called, "Amy, please come out." Amy stepped out and seeing him dressed in a brand new suit, she was forced to ask the side questions that had always linger in her mind, "Don't you wear the same cloth twice?"

"No."

"Why? Is anything bad in it?"

"I wear my clothes once since I was young. Some other people resell it at cheaper price after that. It's the life of a billionaire," Broderick said. "I need to tell you something," Amy said and Broderick walked closer to her. "Please feel free to."

"Your brother, Michael Alessandro who is now the most powerful man in North Hill is wicked and evil. He's pretentious and cunny. Don't dare to get close to him, please."

"Okay."

“Are you going to sit back and let him rule NorthHill with his power while you sit back and do nothing? What if he comes for you to bully you or hurt you?” Amy asked. “Why would he? I don’t think we should have any fight, I already handed over the power to him. Why else would he fight me?” Broderick asked.

‘Cause he would want to have me, dunny’ Amy mumbled but Broderick didn’t hear that. He lifted her chin and said to her, “it’s so obvious you are concerned about me but trust me, I’ll be fine.”

“Can’t you build a new company?” “I don’t have the strength. And I don’t know if the Alessandro’s clan will take it from me too. I’ll just stay low key and live a simple life,” he said.

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“And you think life will that be simple?” Amy asked. Broderick moved his lips closer to hers until his alluring breath start fanning her face, “I love the fact that you care so much for me.” He smiled with his beautiful face and said, “he won’t hurt me

Broderick pulled back and went to pick up his suit case, “I need to leave home now. I do hope we get to meet again.” “It’s your choice to meet up with me again.” Amy said. Broderick smiled and walked out glamorously. Amy clenched her fist and hit it hard on the bed, “Broderick, fucking recover your memory.” She shouted.

She climbed to the bed and peeped through the window, she saw so many beautiful cars but she recognized that of Broderick and his men. She was watching to see how Broderick will walk inside his car.

Many people from the Clan were already stepping out of the VVIP hall and entering their super exorbitant cars. That was after they have wished Michael congratulations for his newly appointed power. While Michael was standing before his car and was shaking hands with many of the Clan members who were coming to congratulate him, Broderick also went to stand before him and greeted, “brother, congratulations to you.” He even smiled faintly.

Michael smiled, the mayor and his family knew of how Martha made Broderick and the kids loose their memory. It was the mayor who informed Michael and that was one of the reasons why Michael could come back to North Hill to attend the clan meeting. If Broderick had not lost his memory, no matter how urgent the clan meeting is, he knew he dared not to come.

“Brother, I’m so sorry you are stripped off your position as the most powerful man in NorthHill. Please understand that this is not my decision. It is the elder’s decision. If you want the power back, I can give it to you right now,” Michael said.

"I sinned to the name of the Clan and they have deemed it fit to punish me. It's not your fault at all and my wishes to you are really from my heart," Broderick said and Michael hugged him. Many people were surprised to see them hug. They had thought that Broderick will become angry and be a thorn to the flesh of Michael but surprisingly, he even hugged him. After they had disengaged from the brotherly hug, Michael said, "Broderick, if you need anything, don't hesitate to give me a call, okay?" Michael handed over his business card to him.

"Sure. And thank you," Broderick received the business card and was escorted inside his car.

Amy watched as he was driven away. "Broderick hugged Michael, huh? What sort of twist was life playing? When Broderick was in fact supposed to brutalize Michael for kidnapping her away in the past." Amy thought.

Amy received a call from Joan and when she answered it, Joan said, "Amy, please don't come down yet. Mr. Michael is still around." "You want me to be running away from him, huh? He already knows I'm in North Hill," Amy said. "I know that but I just think it's too early to reveal yourself to him," Joan said. "I understand your concern but with his newly found power. I'm sure he will find me. I won't let him find me, I'll show myself to him and let him know how powerful I am now." Amy said.

"But we aren't as powerful as him, yet Amy. Please don't come down." "I will." Amy hung the call up and stepped down. This time, Michael was tired of receiving congratulatory messages and was about entering his car but his eyes suddenly sighted a familiar and beautiful female figure walking out of the receptionist door. : 96. Who Is This Man? Michael stood upright and wait until the face of the female figure became clearer, seeing that it was Amy, he wondered what she was doing at the hotel. Was she working here or...? Amy walked towards him and smirked, "Congratulations." "Amy!" He called as if he was seeing a ghost. Not like he didn't know he will meet her at North Hill, it was just that he wasn't expecting to meet her here.

"Don't act like you are surprised to see me," Amy said.

Michael smiled, "nice to see you again, Amy."

Amy then walked away from him while Michael simply watched. He wondered why she looked so confident before him? He was the most powerful man in North Hill now yet she looked fearless.

Later in the evening, Amy was holding her phone and was smiling, more like she was blushing. She loved what she was seeing. Joan noticed the expression on her face and commented, "you look exceptionally happy." Amy looked at her and nodded then continued what she was doing. Joan came to her side suddenly and tried to peep into what she was looking at that was making her smile but Amy quickly covered the phone. "Let me see," Joan demanded playfully. "No," Amy tried to stand but Joan pulled her

back suddenly, the phone fell from Amy's hand to the bed and Joan quickly picked it and ran towards a corner of the room. She chuckled on seeing Broderick's Instagram page, apparently, Amy had been checking his picture.

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Joan laughed and threw the phone back at her. "Satisfied now?" Amy asked. "You still love him so much," Joan said and Amy smiled only without saying a word. Ever since Amy got home, she couldn't stop thinking about the image of Broderick in only a towel and she couldn't even take the image of his long and hard dick that was glaring through his towel off his mind so she resorted to clicking on his Instagram page to drool on his hot pictures.

"I can see it in your face," Joan sat back and smiled, "don't worry, he will be fully yours soon,"

Joan got back to what she was doing, a couple of minutes later, she stood and told Amy, "I want to get an ice cream down there"

Amy knew the ice cream joint that she was referring to so she nodded and said, "get me one too, please"

"Sure," Joan then walked out.

Amy tossed the phone aside and drawled her laptop closer. Enough of the fantasy, she needs to work really hard to grow the revenue of her company. It may seem impossible but she believed that she can even be more richer than the Alessandro's family if she can work hard cause Meedaq.com kept getting popular and even more popular everyday. A foreign popular multibillion dollar company even made an offer to buy it yesterday but she told Joan to decline the offer. Though the amount they wanted to buy it was mouthwatering but she believed that she could even earn more from it in the future.

Her phone chirped and she answered, the familiar voice that came through, "hello, this is..."

"...Broderick Alessandro, I know. How are you?" Amy asked. Broderick smiled from the other end, "Cool. Can you send me the address of your house?"

"Did you want to come over?"

*That's right."

"And your wife? How will she feel about it?" Amy asked.

"Don't worry about her. Please send me the address." Broderick quickly hung up so she wouldn't have the chance to say no.

Even if Broderick come, can they have their privacy considering the fact that Joan is in the house?

Amy sent him the address of the house and added, "please don't come with your escorts." Coming with his escorts will attract attention and she doesn't want that.

"Got it." Broderick texted back almost immediately she sent her message. Amy was

nervous and she didn't know why, she couldn't concentrate on what she wanted to do on her laptop anymore.

FA knock landed on her door few seconds later but she ignored. Joan can be funny sometimes. She knew it was Joan so she ignored but the knock came through again.

"Joan, fucking come in and stop disturbing me," she said, not taking her face away from the laptop. The door opened and she heard slow steps approach her, her eyes darted to the shoes and realized that it was that of a male.

"What!

She raised her gaze and her face fell on Michael and Carlton. She stood immediately and said, "excuse me?" "Hey Amy! How are you?" Michael greeted. Amy immediately walked outside then said to them, "come out, please." How can she stay in the same room with two people that have caused her pain in the past.

Seeing them was like seeing her enemy.

Michael and Carlton walked out to meet with her.

"Amy, you are so disrespectful. How can you tell us to come out to meet with you?"

Carlton asked.

"You don't expect me to feel comfortable talking to you alone in the room, do you?" Amy asked. "Considering the fact that you even came to my place unannounced. I didn't give you permission to come yet you came, that to me is rude."

"What! Won't you apologize and take us inside now?" Carlton was harsh but Amy scoffed. "Why are you acting like you are my father? You are not one or did you forget?" Amy asked. "I may not be your biological father but I paid for your school fee all through your days in school till you finish in the university and I provided food and everything you need for you." "Except love." Amy said sharply. "I can't love the daughter of a gigolo. Your real father is a gigolo. Did you not know that your mother was seen dead in the house of the gigolo she was keeping secretly?" Carlton asked bluntly and harshly. Amy thought she had grown beyond being hurt by people's words but hearing what her father was saying now hurt her to the gut. She clenched her jaw and almost cry. Michael then spoke gently, "Mayor, please don't be too harsh on her. She's just a delicate woman."

"She should at the very least be grateful for how I helped her in the past. Whom did she think she is?" Carlton was furious.

"Please be calm," Michael said to Carlton.

Amy looked at Michael angrily and said, "you know the truth about my real parents.

Since you have become friends with the mayor now, why don't you tell him?"

"Some secrets need to be revealed at the right time," Michael said.

"You are evil!" Amy rebuked Michael angrily.

Her father seems to trust Michael now. Was it not Michael who found the gigolo who was actually the secret boyfriend of Edith and the biological father of the mayor?

Michael even made the gigolo confess the truth before her but now, he wouldn't tell her father the truth.

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"What did the both of you want?" Amy asked angrily.

"Don't dare to speak rudely to me, bitch!" Carlton raised her hand up to slap Amy but Michael held it. "Carlton!" Michael shouted on him, "be fucking calm." Carlton withdrew his hand angrily and looked away, breathing erratically. "Amy, please welcome us inside. We won't hurt you." Michael said. "See who is talking?" Amy smirked, "you forcefully took me out of North Hill and now, you have made meost what is most precious to me."

"I can help you get everything back." Michael was calm.

"The last time you helped me, I regret it. Keep your help to yourself. Now I ask the both of you, what are you here for?" Amy. "Since you have admitted I am not your father then pay me back all the amount I spent on you since your mother died until you finished from the university?" Carlton suddenly demanded. "Was that why you came here? Anyway, state the amount and I'll give you," Amy said. "What! Did you think I can calculate it? It's too much. You have to pay me back," Carlton said.

"But how do I pay you back if I did not know the specific amount?" Amy asked.

Carlton coughed briefly and said, "see Michael..." "I'm not blind."

Carlton felt insulted but ignored, "Michael is now the most powerful man in North Hill."

"Even a new born baby knows that. So what?"

Carlton felt like punching Amy in the face for being rude to him but he cautioned and continued, "Pay me back all I have done to you by agreeing to be his wife." Carlton brought

, "here is the marriage certificate with the name of the both of you, please sign it." He added, "you don't have to go to the civil bureau, we got it for you to make your life easier. Don't forget you will become the most powerful woman in NorthHill as soon as you sign it." Amy scoffed hard, "what did you take me for, Mr. Carlton. A fool?"

When Carlton heard Amy refer to him as Mr. Carlton and not 'father,' his heart grew cold and he felt like chewing his tongue. Secretly, he actually loved Amy and wished for her to be his daughter but he has been convinced that Amy's mother was a cheat and that Amy was the daughter of a gigolo. "Amy, the mayor is not trying to make a fool out of you. He loved you and want you to grow to power," Michael said.

"Mr. Carlton, you abandoned me for years and suddenly called me and deceived me to suddenly come with a life threatening issue not knowing you simply want to marry me off,"

Amy said as she remembered how she agreed to marry Elizabeth's son who was Broderick a long time ago.

"And now, you want me to marry Michael. Have I now become a robot without a thinking faculty that you can control? What's more surprising is that you are not even my father yet you act like one whenever you want me to do something," Amy said to Carlton then looked at Michael with disdain.

"And you... You won't ever give up a lost cause. Trying to force your love on me. Aren't you ashamed of yourself? You are an adult with brain and there are thousands of other beautiful women, why are you so interested in a woman who already has six kids for a man and had been married to another man for three years in the past. Are there not other single women you could pick? Can you sit down and think about it or are you just being stupid?" Amy asked. "Amy!" Michael shouted. He felt very insulted. "How dare you

call me stupid?”, “Because if you are not stupid, you would not be forcing yourself on me. Enough of being polite with you. Get some senses into your skull,” Amy said. Even Carlton was stunned that Amy could speak to Michael this way. Ever since Michael had become the most powerful man in North Hill, even him had to be careful of what to say to him. “I love you, Amy but that doesn’t mean I would stand you insulting me. Will you sign this marriage certificate?” Michael asked as he collected the marriage certificate from Carlton. Amy collected the marriage certificate from him and asked, “can I get a pen?” “Sure,” Michael pulled out a pen from his suit pocket and handed it over to her. Amy began to write nonsense on the papers, then she tore it mercilessly. Carlton dare not to say a word than to watch what Michael will do to her.

“People go to the civil bureau to get marriage certificate. No one gets the honour of being given a marriage certificate at home. But you abused it. Amy, why are you tempting my anger?”

Amy bent, picked the peices of paper on the floor and gathered it then she stood and threw it to Michael’s face, “now get out of my house.” Michael was so angry, he couldn’t control his anger anymore. He raised his hand and slap her. Amy felt a burning sensation on her cheek. He was the first man on earth who will raise his hand up to slap him.

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Whereas, someone was seated in a sport car watching the scene and when he saw a slap land on Amy’s cheek. He felt as if he was the one who was slapped. He shut his eyes for a few seconds, opened the door of his car and stepped out. Then he began to walk towards them

Once Amy saw the man, she ran to him with tears pouring from her face and leaned on his body, crying, “please save me. They are bullying me.” The man’s eyes turned red, he looked like a beast hungry for blood. His fist were clenched heavily When Michael saw the man, he smiled and said, “Broderick, what are you doing here?” He began to walk towards him. As soon as he got before Broderick, he threw a heavy punch to Michael’s mouth making him fall. Blood gushed out of his mouth.” Carlton was shocked, even Amy had to disengaged from Broderick’s body. She could feel fire emanating from Broderick’s body. Michael shouted from the floor that he was, “youuu dare to hhhit me!” He couldn’t speak clearly cause his lips had become swollen and his handsome face had turned into an ugly one.

Michael felt so much pain that he stood from the floor and shouted, “guards!” Three guards ran quickly towards Broderick, Broderick beat them all to stupor until they stopped breathing. The atmosphere became very tense and fearful. Michael didn’t come with many escorts since his coming to Amy’s house was civil. When Michael saw how Broderick defeated three men easily, he was scared and quickly brought out his phone in an attempt to call the Inspector General of police. Broderick kicked the phone away from his hand and threw a punch to his stomach making him cough out blood. He almost coughed out his intestine cause Broderick’s blow was as heavy as a mountain.

Michael felt as though life was crawling slowly out of his mouth, he had to arch his back to keep breathing. The pain in his stomach and mouth was too intense. He doubt if he will ever be able to walk properly again.

“Who is this man?” Broderick pointed to Carlton, Carlton immediately began to adjust back fearfully, Broderick began to walk towards Carlton like an hungry lion walking towards his trapped prey. Before Broderick got before him, the old man was already urinating on his body, he clenched his laps in shame and quickly knelt before him, “please don’t hit me.” He was not as young as Michael, if a punch of Broderick could make Michael cough out blood, then such blow would definitely make him cough out his lungs and liver. The old man began to cry. He wasn’t ready to die. Broderick raised his hand in anger but someone held it from behind, he turned and saw Amy. Amy shook his head with a pleading look, he can’t let him hurt her father.

But during this period, Michael had struggled to pick up his phone and call the Inspector General of police. About fifteen cop cars suddenly drove in and numerous cops began to step down with their guns. Michael was immediately attended to and seeing how he had blood all over his mouth, the chief of the police who had come asked him, “Mr. Michael, who did this to you?” “This Bastard of course,” he pointed to Broderick. The chief of police immediately ordered his men to go ahead and arrest Broderick while he placed a call across to the ambulance team to immediately come and help Michael. *

“No,” Amy tried to stop the police from arresting Broderick but they wouldn’t listen.”

“Please respect yourself, miss,” one of the cops said with a stern look because Amy had stood before Broderick, guarding them from reaching him. Broderick stepped away from her back and walked to them, his two hands was immediately shoved to the back and he was handcuffed then taken away. Tears rushed down Amy’s face. So a time will come when Broderick can get arrested by the cops? It’s true that people only respect you cause of the value you offer and not because of who you are. If Broderick was still the most powerful man in NorthHill, will this people even dare to challenge him? Will they even think of making such an attempt as to arrest him?

While Amy was standing still, the ambulance team came and immediately took Michael away for treatment. Whereas, Carlton had sat on the floor weakly out of fear, watching how the whole event was transpiring. He was so exhausted and smelly as a result of the fact that he had urinated reflexly on his body. With a teary face, Amy turned to her father and accused him angrily, “you caused all these!” Carlton ignored her and place a call across to the Owen’s family butler, once the man answered, he said to him, “send a car to pick me up from Amy’s apartment now.” “Alright, sir,” the butler responded and he hung the call up. “Let me tell you this, Mr. Carlton. You don’t have any right to ship me off however you want. Apart from the fact that I’m a mother of six kids, you don’t regard me as your daughter yet you think you can use me for your selfish desires,” Amy warned him squarely.

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"Won't you pay back how I had helped you for many years of your life?" "I have paid it back by marrying Broderick Alessandro in the past. What else do you have to say?" Amy asked and walked away painfully and angrily from him. When she was almost getting to the door of her room, Carlton spoke, "I think we should talk about getting Broderick out of the prison."

Amy paused and turned to him with a disdain look.

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"Michael is the most powerful man in North Hill and I'm the mayor of the city. More like, I'm the next most powerful man after him. It's only Michael or I that can declare the release of Broderick," Carlton said with a smirk.

Thinking about it, Amy thought that Carlton was definitely right. The Inspector General of police won't just release Broderick out of bail, either of Michael or Carlton has to command him to release Broderick. But these people would never help Broderick.

"So...I'm guessing you know what I'm thinking," Carlton asked as he stood. He was now feeling victorious, it was as though he just found something new that he could leverage upon to force Amy into yielding to his request. "What?" Amy asked with a frown.

A car suddenly pulled over and Carlton and Amy looked towards the direction of the car at once, the Owen family's butler stepped out and quickly walked to Carlton, "sir, please come in."

Carlton nodded and looked away from him then set his gaze back at Amy, "Only I or Michael can declare the release of Broderick and that will even be one month after you have get wedded to Michael." Carlton then followed the butler and walked away.

Amy smirked, "that's not going to happen." She assured herself and stormed inside.

A brief knock landed on her door a few seconds later and then opened slowly. Joan had appeared with two ice creams and said, "I got caught up with something, sorry I came late."

"It's okay," Amy said with an heavy sigh. Joan noticed the expression on her face and then asked, "what's wrong?"

"Give me the ice cream?" Amy demanded and Joan handed over the ice cream to her. After she was done licking it aggressively she began to narrate everything that happened during Joan's absence. Joan was stupefied, "So Broderick has been arrested now? Oh my! This Michael is such a bastard. We need to get Broderick out as soon as we can."

"How is that possible? Only my father or Michael can save him," Amy said.

"I wished our company has really grown, we would have taken that position of the most powerful man from Michael," Joan said and the two women fell into deep silence. Amy felt stuck and didn't know what to do. A call came through on her phone and she immediately answered it seeing that it was her brother, "hey Irvin."

"The news of Broderick Alessandro arrest has reached everyone already. Do you have a plan of getting him out?"

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"No. Only Michael or my father can but they insist I must marry Michael before they can get Broderick out," Amy said. Irvin was quiet for a while then he said, "there is only one

person who can help.” “Who is that?”
“Callan.”

“My ex husband?” She asked in surprise.
“Yes.”

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“He will be out of prison this night as his terms in prison are complete. You can meet with him and discuss,” Irvin said.

“That jerk! I hate him with passion. I don’t want to have anything to do with him.”

“Do you want to get Broderick out of prison or do you want him to rot in jail?” “I want him out of prison, big brother,” Amy broke down. “Then set aside your hate and do what I say. Just a tip, Callan, Michael and Broderick used to be best of friends in their high school days. They know so much about themselves that no one else knows. Keep me updated

“Irvin said. “Sure, brother,” Amy said, hung the call and dropped the phone.

“Is that your brother?” Joan asked. “Yes. He told me to meet with Callan that he can help us get Broderick out of prison,” Amy said.

Joan sighed, “let’s hope it works out.”

When it was the following day, Amy sat at the prisoner visitor’s room. And in a jiffy, Broderick was brought in with handcuff in both his hands and his legs. Amy felt very bad seeing Broderick this way, Broderick sat and smiled, “hey, Amy, how are you?”

“I’m fine. I can already see that you are not fine even if you try to cover it up with a smile. Broderick, how can I get you out of here?”

“Don’t worry about me, just live your life,” Broderick said casually. As if it wasn’t a big deal that he was arrested. “Have you ever been arrested?” “This is my first time and it’s so humiliating. But I guess life has so many unexpected things in turn for us,” Broderick said and quickly added, “Amy, if you get disturbed too much, I’m afraid you will lose your beauty. You are such a beautiful woman and having less or no worry will make you glow beautifully even more. So don’t worry about me, okay?”

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 208

Chapter 208

Amy smirked, ‘did this idiot know that she loves him? Did he know that he is the father of her six kids?’

“I don’t care about my beauty. All I care about is you. And please stop telling me to stop worrying about you. You get into this mess because you were trying to defend me yet you are telling me not to worry.” “Oh!”

“Tell me your plan, how do you want to get out of here?” Amy asked.

“I don’t have a plan sincerely. As you can see, I don’t have any power anymore. I don’t have a company neither am I the most powerful man in North Hill. Everyone in my clan hates me and in fact, since I got here yesterday, my wife has not come to visit me. So when you really think of it, you will realize that no one really cares about me, why should I bother about leaving this place?”

“I care for you.” “You do?”

"So much. Did you know anyone by the name Irvin?"

"Not at all. Who is he?"

Amy sighed, 'he doesn't even remember Irvin anymore.' what a life,' Amy thought about it as she looked away. She turned back to him and said, "Did you know Callan?"

"Callan? Yes. He was the prisoner that got his freedom yesterday night."

"You guys saw each other at the prison, huh?" Amy asked.

"Yes, we actually ate dinner together. When some prison bad boys were trying to bully me, he stopped them and offered that we eat together. He was good to me until he left," Broderick said.

That's strange! Why would Callan be good to Broderick?

"Well, I was told by someone powerful that only Callan can help you out of prison and that I should meet with him," Amy said.

Broderick thought blankly about it and said, "well, I think you can."

"You don't have any problem with meeting with him, right?" Amy asked.

"Of course not, he's such a nice man," Broderick said.

"I'll miss you and I promise to get you out of here soon," Amy stood and Broderick also stood. Looking at Broderick in this state saddens her heart so much, when she was almost crying, she quickly turned away from him and went to one of the cops standing and watching the prisoners and their visitors. "How much do I need to pay you to ensure he's being treated well over here?" Amy asked. "Two thousand dollar, ma," the guard replied shamelessly and greedily. Amy nodded and handed over three thousand dollars to him, the guard was stupefied and

he quickly kept the money in his pocket so that his bosses or colleagues won't see it and collect a share from it. I am the captain here, I assure you that he won't get bullied at all," the cop said and Amy left.

Once she got inside the car, Joan who had been waiting for her and was seated at the driver's seat noticed that she had cried and then said, "I'm so sorry, Amy. We will get Broderick out."

More tears gushed from Amy's face and she cleaned it quickly. "Drive over to Callan's house."

"Got it," Joan started the ignition of the car and began to drive. A couple of minutes later, their car parked before Callan's house.

"Should I follow you in or shall I wait here?"

"Wait here. I'll keep you updated."

"Got it."

Amy stepped down from the car and walked straight to the entrance of the house. She looked around the house and she almost find it incredible that she lived here with Callan for three years. She rang the doorbell and the door was soon opened. She didn't know whether the person who would appear will be Callan or his mother, Wilma. Fortunately for her, it was Callan. Callan was dressed in a white silky shirt and a black jean trouser, he looked very handsome and cute. It will be hard to believe that he just came out of prison yesterday night. "Amy!" Callan called surprisingly. He wasn't expecting to ever see Amy at his doorstep. "please come in."

Amy walked inside in silence, "please sit."

Before Amy would sit, a tall and skinny lady appeared, "Callan, who is this?" She had a malicious look ok her face.

"Amy of course." Callan responded to the skinny woman.
"The fuck is your ex wife doing here? I thought she has given birth to six kids for another man and had moved on with her life?" Joan Ansel asked angrily.
"Are you trying to be a nuisance, Joan? You seduced and deceived me in the past into keeping an affair with you eventhough you know that I am a married man. Did you think I ever loved you? No, I did not. So stop acting like you are important to me," Callan said to Joan.
"What You are speaking to me this way just because of this trash!" Joan Ansel pointed to Amy.
"If you dare to call me trash again, I will teach you a lesson," Amy intercepted.
*Amy Owen, you are a fucking trash!" Joan Ansel said.
Amy walked over to her and threw a resounding slap to her cheek, Joan Ansel couldn't believe it.
"Callan, are you going to watch her slap me?" Joan asked.

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Chapter 209

"I've had enough of your nagging. Now get out of my house," Callan commanded.
"What!" Joan Ansel was shocked. Callan called on the house butler to drag her out and then come back to take every of her luggage and throw it out to her.
The butler immediately dragged Joan out roughly.
"Sorry about that, Amy. Please sit," Callan said and Amy said. To be sincere, Amy was surprised at Callan's reaction. "Do you want a drink or food?" Callan offered. "Please sit, I came to discuss something with you," Amy said and Callan sat. :
"Please go on," he demanded.
"I guess you already know that Broderick had been arrested. I want him to get out of prison as soon as possible and I think you are the only one who can help me. My father and Michael would never help," Amy said.
"Are you married to Michael yet?" Callan asked. "No, never. I'll never get married to that bastard. He kept trying to force himself on me just because we are childhood lovers. How many people married their childhood lovers?" Amy asked.
"Good. It's very good that you are not married to him." Callan said and rested well on the couch..
"It's good, huh? Hope you are not trying to say you can only help me if I marry you too?" Amy asked.
"I won't do that. Not every man is like Michael. Michael paid a cop in the prison to deal mercilessly with me and you can't imagine how much I suffered in prison. I can't forgive Michael," Callan said.
"Oh! I see. So will you help me? Can you help me get Broderick out of prison?" Amy asked.
"Yes. There is this mega company that the Alessandro's family, the Owen's family and my family wants to come together to build but they couldn't start it cause it needs my signature which I refused to put. All I have to tell Michael is that I can only sign it if he

gets Broderick out of prison," Callan said.

"That will be nice but why would you be willing to do that for me?"

"It's the least I can do for breaking your heart in the past. I fucked up a big time and if I can go back in time, I would never have cheated on you," Callan said emotionally and placed a call across to Michael.

Michael answered the call almost immediately then Callan's voice came through, "I'm out of prison now."

"I know." Michael's response was brief.

"I'm ready to sign the documents you came to present to me in prison some months ago,"

Callan said. Michael was quiet for a while then asked, "why did you suddenly change your mind?" "I didn't change my mind, I rather have a condition that must be fulfilled before I can sign it."

"State it already," Michael demanded impatiently. If Michael can begin the erection of the building of the mega company of three families alongside the one that he had just gotten from Broderick, his wealth will surpass that of the richest man in the world. He was so sure of that and he can't wait. "Get Broderick out of prison," Callan said.

"Are you out of your mind? Last I remembered, you and Broderick aren't in good terms. What's all these?"

"It's the only thing I want," Callan said and hung the call up, then dropped the phone.

"You hung up?"

"Yes, I must not let him know that I'm desperate to get Broderick out, otherwise, he would not listen," Callan said. "Do you think he will come back?" Callan's phone suddenly began to ring and then he said to Amy, "he is already calling back." "I'll bring the document over to your house myself," Michael said.

"You better bring Broderick along too." Callan said and hung up.

"Wow! I really hope that he will order the release of Broderick," Amy said.

"He's most likely too," Callan said.

Whereas, there had been a meeting going on in the underworld, headed by Irvin. Since Broderick lost his memory and could only remember himself as the most powerful man in NorthHill and not as the god of the underworld, Irvin had taken over and they had been secretly and strategically working on how to get Broderick to recover his memory. Cause without him recovering his memory, it will be impossible for him to take back his position.

Like a storm, over two thousand men with heavy arms left the secret underworld built under the soil of NorthHill, some of them for the first time in their life as some were actually given birth there. They stormed the prison that kept Broderick Alessandro and engaged in a tough battle with the police. Of course, so many people died but they were able to get Broderick out. After which they took Broderick down to the underworld.

News immediately spread across NorthHill that some terrorist had attacked the prison that kept Broderick Alessandro and had him released. Some media began to speculate that Broderick might be sponsoring the terrorist and that they probably came to save him at his command. Numerous assumptions began to fly left and right the media and Broderick Alessandro became the number one to be trending on the local Twitter of NorthHill.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 210

Chapter 210

Callan and Amy were still seated quietly in the room waiting for Michael, they had no idea of the hot news that were parading the city. The door opened and Michael walked in with some documents, he was surprised to see Amy, "Amy, what are you doing in your ex husband's house?" "How is that your business?" Amy asked angrily. Who gave these people the right to question her?

Michael dropped the documents in his hand to the table and said to Callan, "sign it now and I'll place a call across for the freedom of Broderick."

Of course, Michael planned or doing this but also planned on setting Broderick up for arrest again. It's either Broderick rots in jail or get banned from North Hill but he doesn't want Broderick to keep walking freely in North Hill. No matter how he tries to see it, he's a threat to him.

"No. You place a call across first and get Broderick released!" Callan insisted.

"You don't even trust me. But you know even if you don't sign this document, I already have Broderick's company with me and I'm presently the most powerful man in Northhill," Michael said. "With or without the three families mega company, I'm still the richest and the most powerful."

"Is that so?" A majestic and hard voice sounded from behind Michael and everyone in the room looked towards the door and saw Broderick Alessandro.

Unlike how he looked messed up in prison, he was now looking clean, handsome and dressed in his limited edition tailored suit. Amy had so much happiness linger in her that she stood at once and rushed to him to hug him.

"Broderick!" She hugged him tight.

Broderick hugged her dearly and said, "Amy, thank you?"

Amy almost kissed him hard but cautioned herself. His pink lips was actually too tempting, nonetheless, she kissed his soft cheeks.

Michael had fear all over his face, how can Broderick get out of prison? Broderick walked to Callan and shook hands with him, "thanks for being kind with me in prison."

"Life is all about kindness and love," Callan responded and shook hands back with him.

"He's Amy's ex husband," Michael said.

Broderick's face changed and he looked at Amy, "is that true?"

"Yes, But I told you before I came here? I don't have anything to do with him anymore. I only came here cause I needed his help," Amy said. Why is this Bastard Michael trying to cause trouble for her? Amy thought.

"I actually met Callan and Amy smushing," Michael said. "The fuck!" Callan exclaimed.

"Broderick, please don't believe him." Amy said, hoping earnestly that Broderick will not believe Michael

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Broderick's face became harder, he walked towards Amy and held her hand, he pulled her to his chest gently and kissed her softly on her lips, Amy was shocked but he continued kissing her despite the presence of the two other men in the room.

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Amy was shy at first but got lost in his beautiful kiss and responded. Callan looked away while Michael kept watching with rage. He clenched his fist hard and shouted all of a sudden, "you dare to kiss my woman, Broderick." Broderick pulled away from the kiss slowly and said to Michael, "your woman?" "She's my woman in case you don't know and we are getting married soon. I'm the most powerful man in NorthHill now and I advise you to backoff lest I kill you. I'm serious, we may be brothers but I won't mind killing you if you keep trespassing." Michael warned angrily.

"By the ways, you have a wife who has six kids for you yet you dare to kiss another woman. How shameless can you be?" Michael asked.

"The most powerful man, my foot," Broderick said, looking at him with disdain. "Enjoy the position while it last. I'll collect my company back from you when I'm ready. Did you really think I'm a fool that I will give my company to you?"

"What do you mean?" Michael became confused.

"You will understand in the future. For now, enjoy the vain glory," Broderick gestured for Amy that they should leave then they both walked to the car.

"Callan, don't you want Amy again? Why are you acting like you don't feel jealous seeing that bastard kissing Amy?" Michael asked Callan. He was almost going crazy. "I don't feel jealous. I actually feel bad seeing the woman that would have been mine kissing another man. I betrayed her and broke her heart. She was loyal but I stabbed her where it hurts. A man like me does not deserve her." Callan sat and crossed his legs with a gloomy look. "So you won't do anything to get her back?" Michael asked.

"Nothing. I already sent Joan Ansel away from me. I want to use the rest of my life to make up for the pain I caused Amy in the past," Callan said sadly. As he remembered how Amy caught him and Joan Ansel in the hotel room many years ago, he felt a dull pain in his heart and he regretted it greatly. "Well, well... it's good you back off. That means Broderick is the only person I need to get rid off. But let me warn you, Callan. Don't try to stand in my way. Amy is mine first when she was little and she will forever be mine. There are many women in North Hill but the only woman that my heart so desires, the woman that my heart loved so dearly is Amy and I'll have her. I'll have her, make her my woman either she likes it or not." Michael said and waited to see if Callan will say something but Callan wasn't even listening to him, he was just imagining how such a beautiful life he and Amy would have been living if he had not betrayed her. Cheating on his marriage with Amy was the greatest mistake he will ever make and he will forever regret it.