

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 21

Why The Kids Looked Like you “Hey,” Broderick greeted the remaining five kids and they greeted back, they were all happy to see this big man again “Please stay outside with Brett, I want to have a word with your mum,” he said. The kids looked at Amy without saying a word

but it was obvious that they were asking if they could leave her. Amy nodded and the kids stepped out one after the other. “Debby, why don’t you join your brothers and sisters, your mum and I needs to talk,” Broderick said to Debby who was still

holding his big palm. Debby could sense the look of anxiousness on Amy’s face and so said to Broderick, “you won’t bully her, will you?” Broderick was dumbfounded for the next few seconds, he looked at Debby and opened his mouth but words got stuck

in his throat. This was the first time that he would want to say a word but be cautious. He’s the most powerful man in NorthHill and can say whatever he wants to say without anyone daring to question him. But here was he before a little kid, trying to choose his words carefully before letting it out. “She didn’t offend me, why did you think I’ll bully her?”

He asked. “Because

you are big and she’s small. Don’t bully her, okay?” Debby said. Broderick looked at her and said, “It’s just a talk with her, wait outside, dear.” He didn’t want to nod or assure her that he wouldn’t bully Amy. Debby looked at Amy’s face and she quickly faked a smile in order not to get the little girl worried cause irrespective of what

Debby says or do, Brodrick will do just what

he wants to do. Debby assumed that nothing was going to go wrong between the two adults and so she let go of Broderick’s hand and left. Broderick confirmed that

Debby had stepped out of the train before facing Amy, “You are taking Nell’s children out of the city without her knowledge?” Amy felt like screaming to his face that the children were hers but she can not do that, that will make both her and Nell look like a liar. “I told her about it,” Amy said, still sitting. “No, you didn’t,”

Broderick said and grabbed her chin then pulled her up with it. “Not only did you dare to run away from me, you also want to run away with someone else’s kids. What do you

want to use the kids for?” Amy winced in pain and managed to speak, “I don’t want to live with you anymore.” “Too late,” he replied back immediately, “I’ll teach you a lesson you will never forget.” He let go of her chin and commanded, “follow me!” He began to walk out while Amy stood obstinately, she was not going back

to that mansion for any reason. Was it not better for her to die here than for her to die in that mansion. When Broderick got to the entrance and didn’t perceive any sound of steps behind

him, he turned and saw her standing still, “did you dare to disobey me?” “I’m your wife not a prisoner, please don’t force me to go back,” Amy said. He knew that he sure has

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Why The Kids Looked like you the power to force her back to the mansion but she just wished he could let her do what she feels like doing Broderick stepped down without saying another word leaving her alone inside the car. Amy wondered what his plan was. Her mind was restless as she didn't know what he intends doing to her. Does he plan on going

away with the kids and leaving her behind? While thinking, she suddenly sighted fire by her left. Once she confirmed that the train seem to be burning, she ran towards the exit of the train in order to

escape but the door had been closed. The fire spread very quickly around the train causing a burning heat to envelope her body. She hit the exit door a multiple times, screaming, but no one was opening the door for her. Tears fell down her face very quickly as she thought that she may not ever see her children again filled her heart. She needed no one to tell her that this was Broderick's handiwork, she regretted not following him outside.

The heat in the car increased so bad that her body began to feel so as though it was burning in fire.

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She screamed for help but it seemed as if her shout didn't even escape the closed door. How can he be so wicked? She thought and heavy tears streamed down her face. She was feeling so much as if she was in hell. Fire eventually spread inside the train, seeing the backseat burning in fire and spreading forward towards her, she looked around the train, the roof, the window to see how she can escape but they were all burning heavily in fire.

She then began to imagine how she was going to get burnt in the fire, her heart constricted in pain, the fire spreads towards her quickly and she closed her eye, the remembrance of how she gave birth

to her six kids suddenly filled her memory and the thought that the kids would never get to see her again caused her an excruciating pain. The heavy noise of the fire she was hearing suddenly reduced and she opened her eyes only to see Broderick standing before her. However, the fire had been quenched, only some parts of the train were still burning "Unless you are ready to die, don't ever disobey me any more. Follow me," he demanded and he turned. Amy walked after him immediately and saw many passengers watching from afar, no one dared to interfere into Broderick's personal business unless of course, the person is finding easier ways that leads to death. Once they stepped out of the train, Amy quickly asked, "where are the children?" It was because she can't sight any of the children around. "They have gone to their mother. I demand that you tell me why you are trying to run away with someone else's kids? Maybe I can reduce your punishment?" He asked. They were both standing beside his Bentley while numerous of Broderick's guard stood at alert. Amy didn't know what explanation to give as regarding that, how long will she hide her kids from him? Her body could still feel pain as a result of the heat she was subjected into inside the burning train, her heart was weary and she regretted the first day she met the man standing before her. It would

have been better if she stayed back in the village.

She smirked and instead of answering him, she said, "it seems you will kill me someday, why don't you do that now?"

"I won't kill you as long as my mother is alive but I will make you beg for death, You are a deceptive

Chapter 27 Why The Kids looked like you woman and you are never straightforward! Next time you leave this mansion, I'll make sure you lose a part of your body before taking you back to the mansion." He asked again, "where are you taking Nell's kids too. Woman, if you refuse to answer me, I'll disgrace you before all these people. Dare me!" His voice was so strong. How can a man be this heartless? Was it just because his wife died or was there any other reason behind it?

"Nell and I agreed that I was to take the children on vacation," she said. "It's easy for me to tell that you are lying. Nell reported to me when you were trying to run away with her kids." He said and commanded, "Get inside the car." Nell told him that? Amy thought as she choicelessly got into the backseat of the car. She would ask Nell when she gets home. Why would Nell snitch on her when she knows that she was secretly running away? She already felt like confessing that the kids were hers and then face

the consequence but she did not want to act irrationally. A few seconds after Broderick sat beside her, the escorts and the cars began to move. The partition was drawn up before Broderick could even command. Seeing that she was stuck alone at the backseat with the devil, she clutched her legs together and lowered her head a little.

"I will let you suffer earnestly for days if you did not tell me your primary purpose of stealing someone else's children?" He asked. "Ever wondered why the six kids looked like you?" She looked at his strong but handsome face and asked. "Especially the boys, they looked like him so much. He kept mute for a while and then answered, "how is that your concern?" He had thought that the kids looked like him because Nell was his family by blood. The doctor also advised him that it was possible for a child to look like a family relative. So he stopped bothering himself about why the children looked like him. But why was she asking?

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## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 22**

"Sure, it's not my concern," Amy smiled painfully and took her face from him. She wondered how he **would react when he finds out that the six kids were for him. The only**

relief she has now was that he was kind to the kids, he was only cruel to her. “Answer my question?” He asked. Amy sincerely forgot the question he asked and immediately began to storm her brain for it, before she could remember, he felt his hand on her skirt, she glanced at him and back at the skirt she was wearing. The black skirt had stopped right above her knee. He pulled the skirt up slowly while his palm brushed against the skin of her palm, she instinctively wanted to close her lap even though she was enjoying it but his big palm separated her laps forcefully. It reached her pant and she almost let out a moan but quickly swallowed it. “Look at me,” he demanded and Amy looked at his face, “Don’t take your face away from me or I will throw you out of this car,” he threatened and then brushed his palm against her wet pant, he didn’t slide his finger inside the pant at all, only that he pressed with his thumb against the skin of her vagina and perhaps because it had been six years that she felt a male’s touch, she couldn’t hold the moan and she can’t deny that his touch felt so good. As a matter of fact, after a while of rubbing his thumb against her vagina, she longed for him to slide his finger inside of her, she couldn’t hold out her moans anymore and her longing were visible on her face. He withdrew his hand back slowly and sat upright. There was look of disappointment on her face as if asking why he stopped. “I want Mrs. Nell to say it to my face that we didn’t agree concerning the kids,” she said. She was sure he would most definitely still ask about it. Broderick didn’t say any more word again but rather remain seated nobly in the car. Nell clapped her two laps tight as if scared that his hands may penetrate inside again. A couple of minutes later, the cars came to a halt at the garage of the mansion. The door was immediately opened for the duo and they stepped out, Broderick and Amy walked inside the mansion.

Broderick called on one of the maids at a time when he and Amy were standing right in the center living room “Tell my second mother to please come over here,” he demanded and the maid walked away at once. Nell began to approach Broderick and Amy in a jiffy, she was dressed in a white night robe and a slipper, “Mother!” “Hey, my son,” Nell greeted with a smile and then looked at Amy, “hi Amy!” “Hi mother. I did tell you that I was going away with the kids, right?” Amy asked and Nell’s calm face turned into a frown,

“When was that?” She asked with a confused face, “Amy!” She walked over to her and placed her right palm on her shoulder, “you don’t have to lie, I actually saw you when you were trying to run away with my six kids. I had to quickly report to Broderick to help me cause if I challenge you, I’m afraid you may hurt me and still get away with my kids. Amy, I gave birth to this six children in my old age, why

I'll Ensure He Hates You **are you trying to steal them away from me?**" Nell cried. **Any was entirely surprised and shocked**, she pinched herself to be sure that she was not dreaming. "Mother!" Amy called, wondering why she was acting in such manner. Was she trying to protect her or what! No, this doesn't sound like protection, this sounds like she was trying to make her look **even worse before Broderick**.

"You even made my godmother cry," Broderick clenched his fist in anger. Nell quickly held onto his big palm, "don't you dare hit her, I'm sure she won't do that again." Nell sniffed in her tears and then glanced at Amy menacingly, "I'm glad my children are back, I need to spend time with them." She turned and walked away. Broderick turned fully to Amy and said, "didn't say you want her to her to say it to your face that you didn't agree to take the kids away, she just did and you couldn't say a word." "Tell me your purpose of trying to get away with the kids or I'll let you spend the rest of your life in prison for attempted kidnap," he threatened. Amy was angry at Nell's behavior, she wasn't even the one who was trying to steal the kids, it was Nell who was now trying to steal her kids away from her, "the kids are mine." She declared. She didn't care about the consequence anymore. Broderick smirked, "what did you say?"

"The six children are mine," she declared but Broderick believed that she was insane. He trusted his godmother so much but didn't have an ounce of trust for Amy. He perceived her as a promiscuous **woman, a deceptive woman** and one who will do anything to get what she wants such as lying with his mother to get married to him.

"It seems you forgot that you could not produce a child for your ex husband in the period of three **years that you are married** to him, yet now, you claim that the children are yours," Broderick said.

"Can you think of a better lie?"

There were veins visible on his forehead as a result of how angry he was. He believed that he needed to teach this woman a lesson, one that would not ever make her think of running away with someone

**else's kids anymore.**

"The children are mine, I have no reason to lie," she said. She didn't know how to defend herself and **she felt foolish** saying this, but she quickly added, "you can ask your mother? We planned this **together.**"

**He grabbed her** wrist all of a sudden and took her with him to the backyard of the house **where there** was a pool, “can you swim?” He asked, after getting before the pool. “**Please don’t punish me again**, I’m just a woman that isn’t as physically strong like you. I’m not trying to run away with someone else’s kids. The children are for me and all I was just trying to do **was to escape you. Everything** you think about me is not true, and it hurts that you didn’t trust me.” **He carried her and dumped her inside the pool, Amy can swim but not so well, she began to struggle to have her head afloat. The floor of the swimming pool was sloppy and although there was a place in the pool where she could stand and have her head easily afloat the water, she was thrown into where she needed to be so skilled in swimming to have her head staying afloat.**

**When she managed to have her head afloat the water, she looked at the father of her kids and tears rushed down her face. Maybe she should have just told him from the first day she met with him that she has six children for him. Maybe he wouldn’t even have to punish her this much, he may not want**

**I’ll Ensure He Hates You — to hurt the mother of his kids, who knows?**

But she told him late....**yes, it was late. A wicked old woman was already** claiming the six children. Though **she was ready to fight with everything within her to make him believe that the children were his. She won’t be alive and let someone else claim to be a mother over her six kids.**

She had laboured alone with the six children for six good years, suffering to earn and raise them **properly and ensuring that they never lack in anything yet someone thinks she can suddenly become their mother, no! Never!**

With tears on her face and her legs flapping hard in the water just to stay afloat, she pleaded, “please

let me get out.” “Not until you tell me why you are trying to run away with someone else’s kids?” He demanded. He looked like someone that was not ready to change his mind. Her legs were getting weak, for how long could she continue to flap her legs considering the fact that **she wasn’t** so skilled when it comes to swimming.

“I need to be alive for my kids,” she mumbled and buried her head inside the water for a while cause **she was having severe headache**, after

which she raised her head up again. Her hair were wet and her face had water all over it

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The water was cold and she was now feeling very cold, just few minutes ago, he had subjected her to an intense heat but now he was subjecting her to an intense cold. But she must stay alive because of her kids.

“Please!” She pleaded earnestly, her teeth grinding together and her chest feeling a heavy cold. “Speak the truth?” He demanded.

“I have told you the truth, the children are mine and I was just running away from you,” she said.

**Broderick remained standing** before her, he watched as the woman struggled earnestly for life. Her legs had almost become frozen and she could barely flap them anymore, she felt her body become **heavier** and it was impossible for her to stay afloat anymore. “My kids,” she mumbled as hot tears find it’s way down her cheek even as she felt her body drown. **Her head got swallowed** in the water and it was impossible for her to breath, she struggled for breath **so hard and was** trying so hard to stay alive. **Broderick** shut his eyes for a while as if thinking about something, he dived inside water and carried **her out**, **once** they got outside the pool, Amy managed to speak, “you could have just let me die.” **Although she wasn’t** willing to die, she just had to say this out of anger. Her eyes closed **after saying these words and she lost consciousness.** **Broderick** carried her in a bridal style towards her room, while heading there, Nell saw him and **frowned**, **she hated the fact that he was carrying her.** Nell had grudges **against Amy that not even Amy know of.**

“**As long as I remain here, I’ll ensure he hates you to an extent that he would no longer be able to afford you living, your death will be the only appease** to the hatred he has for you,” Nell mumbled, **referring to Amy.** **Broderick went ahead and place Amy in a warm bathtub,** he **ensured she was resting her head well on the headrest of the bathtub,** he **unclothed her since her clothes were messed up.** He removed her pant and her bra too then leave her body to warm in **the bathtub.** He went to lean by the wall of the bathroom and **watched her with a blank look on his face.**