

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 211

### Chapter 211

When Michael saw that he wasn't listening, he added, "take a serious note of my warnings." He then stormed out.

When Broderick and Amy got inside his car, Amy asked him, "how did you escape the prison?"

"A powerful man is not just someone who is the richest person, a powerful man is the most mysterious man. Michael thinks he's powerful cause he owns my company, that's not how power works. You need to will power by reason of your influence. Being a powerful man is not even a position that can be inherited, power is not a throne, it's a force," Broderick said. Although Amy didn't understand everything that Broderick said now but she thought that it will make sense in the future.

"You kissed me?"

"I do and I don't feel guilty about it."

"Yet you have a wife?"

"I don't love her," Broderick finally said what Amy had been willing to hear.

Amy felt happy hearing that. So even though Broderick lost his memory, he still doesn't love Martha. That's so sweet, Amy thought. Amy felt relieved seeing that Broderick was now out.

Joan placed a call across to her and said, "I can see that you have entered Broderick's car, I'll go home now."

"Okay, sorry about that."

"No, no, no. Just enjoy yourself. I'll gist you about the trending news that surrounds the release of Broderick when you get home." "Really? Can't wait," Amy said and Joan hung the call up. Broderick pulled over at a house in Y street and they both stepped out. Amy asked, "what house is this?" She has never been here. "One of my houses," Broderick answered.

One of his houses? How did he know he has houses elsewhere? Maybe Martha didn't hide that from him.

Just to be sure, Amy asked, "have you recovered your memory, yet?"

"Got some injections that could help with the recovery of my memory but I was told it will take a couple of days before it start working, I really hope it works," Broderick said. Was he given injections inside the prison? Amy wanted to ask but caution. If she ask too many questions, he may start feeling uncomfortable around him. Broderick turned to her all of a sudden, "I need you to promise me something."

"Sure."

"Please stop mentioning my wife whenever we get intimate, can you do that?" He asked. "No problem." Amy agreed and he smiled.

"Am I harsh?" He asked as they both walked inside the house. "Not at all. I actually like you," Amy said and Broderick placed his hand on his chest, he paused and looked at her with a cute smile.

"Why are you giving me that killer look?"

"The most beautiful woman in the world told me she loves me, now I feel like I'm going

to die," Broderick joked and Amy slapped his shoulder playfully and chuckled shyly. They walked inside the house and the sitting room looked beautifully designed and large. He took her through a door that and they appeared inside the elevator. The elevator took them up after which they arrived at a backyard. It was a backyard that was situated at the last floor of the house. From the backyard, one could see numerous houses in North Hill.

Broderick and Amy stood by the balcony and rested on the glass that demarcated the backyard. Without the glass, one may just fall down by mistake..

"This place looks amazing," Amy said and Broderick smiled. "Of course. And it's quiet. It's such a beautiful feeling being in the same place with the one your heart pants for."

Amy smiled, and then she looked at the blue swimming pool, "do you want to swim?"

Broderick smiled and took steps away from her, "look at me."

Amy set her gaze keenly on him and then he pulled off his black suit and hung it gently. Leaving him with his jacket and his white shirt. He removed the button slowly, pulled it off and hung it gently. Then he began to unbutton his shirt, slowly revealing his chest and then his abs.

He removed the button in his arms and eventually pulled off his shirt.

Amy's mouth formed an O shape, she was mesmerized seeing him this way again. Her body clenched and her heart began to beat at what was likely to happen here. Hope he just brought her here to watch him swim?

However, Broderick's hand landed slowly on his belt while he locked her face into hers, "you can stop looking at my face now."

When Amy was about to look away, Broderick said, "you can now look at my waist."

Amy's heart almost flew away, she obeyed and set her eyes on his trousers, she watched as he unbuckled his belt and removed it slowly from his trousers then hung it.

He unzipped his trousers and let it fall down slowly until it reached the ground.

Then he removed his two legs from the trousers and was left with only a tight white boxer that brought out the shape of his long dick.

He bent and took his trousers then hung it too.

Amy wanted to take her face away from his white pants but she dared not. She actually loved what she was seeing and a part of her that was seriously lustful after him wished earnestly for his pants to just suddenly disappear from his waist so she can see his dick. She wants to see it naked.

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Broderick turned from her and was now facing the swimming pool, he dived deep inside until a trace of him can not be found anymore.

After three seconds, Amy was worried and then said, "Hey Broderick, show up!"

When Broderick didn't show up after two seconds, she became more worried and shouted, "Broderick! Come up."

However, she got no response.

Should she dive inside the sea to find him? Could he have drowned himself? Why

would he do that?

“Broderick! Broderick! Broderick!” She shouted repeatedly but got no response. Ten seconds had passed and she was now very worried.

While thinking of removing her cloth and diving inside the sea, she saw a body floating on the pool, eyes closed and body rigid. Her heart skipped at the thought of the fact they he may be dead. “Broderick! Broderick!” She called fearfully and jumped inside the pool, she swam towards his body and as she touched him, he turned to her and dipped his body back inside the river.

He hugged her dearly and whispered to her ear, “I’m sorry for making you scared. It’s a prank.”

Amy sighed in relief. Broderick pressed her body towards him and then placed his index finger on her mouth, “your lips are so alluring. I won’t mind kissing it for the rest of my life.” Amy bite her lower lips as she looked at his facial features, from his beautiful blue eyes to his long nose and his pink firm lips. Broderick dipped his index finger slowly inside her mouth and commanded, “suck on it.” Amy hesitated at first cause she was shy but she soon began to suck on it. Broderick removed his hand slowly from her mouth and then placed his hand around her, on her back and took his hand down slowly to her ass. He pressed her ass against him that Amy let out a moan on feeling his hard dick around the area of her vagina. He kissed her on her neck and Amy leaned forward to him as she moaned helplessly. “Why don’t you undress so you won’t catch cold?” Broderick asked, “Can you do that for me?” Amy asked and Broderick nodded. He swam out of the pool and helped her up from the pool. Amy was soaked in a wet cloth making her look even more sexy before him, her hair was dripping water slowly and he loved it. He removed her blouse gently and she was left with her bra. Her bra covered her nipples and a part of her cleavage but it revealed the top cleavage.

“Can I?” Broderick asked as he gestured to her breast. Amy nodded with a beating heart and Broderick buried his cute head slowly in between her breast. He licked the middle of her wet cleavage like he was licking an ice cream making Amy to moan out loud. She so love how tongue feels on her breast. Broderick kissed both of her cleavages gently, one after the other. Adoring it.

“Your cleavage are like two precious mountain that has so many gold and jewelries inside, I want to own it and dwell on it for the rest of my life.”

“It’s yours,” Amy didn’t know when she say this. She almost took back what she said but Broderick was happy to hear her say this.

Broderick bent and took his hand down to her trouser and asked with his facial expression if he can unhook the trouser to which she nodded. Her vagina was very wet not and it was longing hard for the kind of experience she had with him many years ago at the club when she assumed that he was a gigolo. Broderick unbuttoned her jean trouser and pulled it down then bent and removed both of her legs one after the other from the trouser.

“Your legs are so clean, I’ll be ungrateful if I can not honour it,” Broderick said and got water from the pool then sprinkle it on her super clean legs. Her legs were like that of a baby. Broderick wondered how she could be so clean from head to toe. Broderick knelt before her and kissed her thigh.

“Oh my gosh!” Amy dug her nails into her palm as she felt a wave of pleasure surge through her bones and marrows.

Broderick looked at her lustful gaze and smiled, he kissed her thigh up until he got to her pant. Then he kissed the second thigh down slowly. Amy's heart kept thumping like someone who would stop breathing any moment from now, Broderick stood and caressed her hair to the back. "I need to see how your nipples look like? Perhaps seeing your nipples can let me recover my memory," Amy blushed and smiled. "They must be gorgeous," Broderick said and Amy only shrugged quietly. "Can I?" "Feel free to do anything you want with me," Amy said. "That means you are giving me the permission to worship your body?" Broderick asked and placed his two hands behind her, precisely on her bra. In a jiffy, he took the bra off. Seeing her firm nipples and her breast that was standing firm on her chest, he adored it and furrowed his brow, he looked at Amy as if he was surprised. Amy lowered her head shyly and managed to ask, "don't you... don't...you like it?"

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"It's the most beautiful thing I have seen in the universe," Broderick said and placed his hand on her breast, he caressed it gently then cupped his hand under her breast. He held her breast as if a baby was holding it and bent his head, Amy lowered her head expectantly. Was he about to suck her breast? She felt like she may just faint out of excessive pleasure if he does. He swallowed her nipples in no time and began to suck it passionately. She placed her hand on his back and squeezed her nails into it cause of the intense pleasure that she was feeling. When Broderick started sucking on the second breast, she didn't know when she voiced out, "I need you in me?" "Only after you have sucked me," Broderick pulled back and she knelt without beckon then placed his hand around his pant. "Can I pull it off?" "If tearing it makes you happier, do it," Broderick responded and she pulled down his pant until it was totally out of his leg. He began to suck on his dick passionately. She was twisting her hand around his long dick and trying so hard to swallow his dick. Broderick loved the sweet taste of her mouth on his dick, he was felt so horny and like an hungry Lion ready to devour it's prey, he helped her up then pulled down her pant slowly. Amy almost covered her eyes but she needs to act like an adult. Broderick carried her like a groom carrying his bride and then threw her into the pool. She screamed playfully as she landed inside. He also dived inside and then pinned her to the wall of the pool. He used his dick to massage the area of her pussy, he was ready to go in to feel the inside of her and explore every single thing in her. He wants to cum mercilessly inside of her. He wants to fuck her again and again until his strength fails him. Broderick's dick kept massaging the area of her pussy and Amy was also desperate to

have his long dick buried deep in her pussy. She wants him to hold her neck tight and kept fucking her without Mercy. "Are you ready for this?" Broderick asked, the pool covered their neck down, only their head was outside of the pool.

Amy closed her eyes and said, "yes."

"Amy, please respond," Broderick requested when he saw that she was quiet, it was only then that Amy realized that she didn't utter the word 'yes' out. She said it in her mind.

She fluttered her eyes opened and said, "I wish we are truly together, we can have sex all we want without feeling guilty." Amy had tears on her face when she thought of so many obstacles that surrounds them. "Don't worry about those ones, just keep your heart with me and let's have fun," Broderick cleaned the tears on her face,

Amy held his long dick and could feel the veins that had popped out of his hard dick. "I know you told me not to mention your wife but I want to ask, since you don't love your wife, why don't you divorce her?" "I can do that for you," Broderick responded. "What if she did not sign the divorce papers?" Amy asked. Broderick thought in silence and said, "about her kids ..." Broderick wondered how unfair it would be to divorce a woman who already has six kids for him? "Those kids are mine and not hers. She made the kids loose their memory just like she made you loose your memory," Amy said sadly.

Broderick was surprised, "you mean to say the kids are yours?" "Yes, they are. You were the man I had sex with years ago. You were the one I have been referring to that was from the Alessandro's family. I know you can't believe me cause you lost your memory," Amy said with a sad face. Broderick looked at her blankly and said, "do you have a prove?" It's weird to him that another woman can actually steal someone else's kids and make them loose their memory. "I don't have a prove, sadly. But by the time you recover your memory, you will realize who is telling the truth and who is lying," Amy said. "Is that why you don't want us to make love?" "Isn't that cheating on your wife? If you can try not to feel guilty, there is no way I won't feel guilty about it. I'm a woman of morals, sorry," Amy said, crying. "We are both horny, why don't we sin and have fun if that will make us happy?" Broderick asked. He doubts if he can leave this place without satisfying the longing of his body. Amy cried more and hugged him tightly, "fine, let's commit sin. It will really make me happy."

Broderick carried her immediately and she wrapped her legs around his waist, he used a hand to support her ass while he used his second hand to handle his dick, while trying to set it on her wet pussy, his phone rang. He ignored and set his dick right on the pussy but his second phone began to ring too

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"Hold on, please!" Broderick thought it could be urgent and placed her down gently in the pool. He climbed up and went ahead to pick the first phone, seeing that it was Martha, he answered the call and waited for her to speak," Broderick, Lily, Linda and Lisa had an accident with the driver on their way home, they are now in the hospital."

Lily, Linda and Lisa was the new names of the girls, the girls original name were Queen, Angel and Debby.

“What!” Broderick exclaimed in shock, “I’ll be there.”

“What is it?” Amy stepped out of the pool and asked him. “My girls had an accident,” Broderick said and Amy’s heart skipped. These were her children. She immediately began to dress up.

Broderick went ahead and picked the second phone to see who was calling, seeing that it was the doctor, he didn’t bother to call back. He immediately began to dress up. By the time he was done, Amy was also done dressing.

“I’ll drop you at your house, okay?” Broderick said calmly despite the tensed situation.

“No, I’m following you to the hospital,” Amy said and Broderick glanced at her, seeing how disturbed she looked, he wondered if she was truly the mother of the kids as she claimed.

They were quiet until the elevator landed them after which they stepped out. In a jiffy, they were both inside the car while Broderick began to speed towards the hospital. Amy didn’t stop him from speeding at all, she was also willing to find out what happened to the kids. She was hoping it was not something serious. Soon, Broderick walked inside the hospital and was soon led to the ward to that the three girls were.

Lily who was Queen had bandage on her right hand, Lisa who was Angel had bandage on her left hand while Linda who was Debby had bandage on her right leg.

Broderick’s heart shattered on seeing the kids this way, and it was even more scary that they all had their eyes closed.

“What’s wrong with my kids?” Broderick asked the doctor who was standing by. “They had a terrible accident, sir but they will be fine,” the doctor assured. Broderick walked towards Debby and examined her, her breath was too steady like someone that had fallen asleep for a very long time. Amy felt suspicious about the whole thing, for the fact that someone had an injury doesn’t mean they should be fast asleep this way. Actually, Amy’s suspicion was very right, someone who saw Broderick and Amy entering Broderick’s house that he rarely visits inform Martha who at the moment was the most powerful woman in NorthHill. The person had only done that to find Martha’s favor. Until Michael has a wife, Martha will keep being the most powerful woman in North Hill even though Broderick was not one anymore so she was feared and respected by everyone. Martha immediately partnered with the doctors to drug the children to sleep and bandage them in the hands and legs to make it look like they had injury. If the children wakes and saw bandage in their body, she can easily tell them they lost consciousness as soon as the accident happen and that that was why they were not aware of the accident. She didn’t come this far to watch Broderick and Amy get back together again. She had to do something to immediately get Broderick out of the place that he and Amy was and what she could easily use were his children and it worked. Broderick turned to Amy and said, “could it be my enemies who orchestrated this?”

Before Amy could respond, Martha who had just finished in the toilet rushed inside the ward with tears on her face, she leaned on Broderick and began to cry, “Broderick, the enemies are really after us...see...our children have had a terrible accident. I’m so scared.” Broderick sighed and pulled her into his embrace, “there is nothing to be scared of, okay? The doctor had told me they will be fine.” “How about their hands and legs, will it be fine too? I don’t want the doctors to have to say the children’s hands will

be cut," Martha said, crying still. "I don't think the accident is so severe. The children will be fine," Broderick said and allowed her to sob on his cloth. Broderick glanced at Amy and saw Amy looking at him and Martha with a sad look. Indeed, Amy's heart was weary. She hated Martha to the gut and she can't wait for the truth to be revealed someday. She had put her to shame in the past in a public wedding but luckily for her, she had a different identity then. Now that she is using her real identity, she would find a way to reveal all the secretes she is hiding in such a way that she will never be able to escape the shame she will experience in a life time. Martha noticed someone else's presence in the room and then disengaged from Broderick's hug and saw Amy. She frowned secretly, 'this bitch even had the gut to follow Broderick here.' Martha looked at Broderick like a kid looking at her father, "Broderick, what is she doing here?"

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"She's a friend. She followed me to check on the kids," Broderick responded. He actually wished that he was not married with Martha. If not because Martha has six kids for him, he would have get rid of her a long time ago. "A friend? Don't you remember her? She was that woman that came to our house few weeks ago acting all crazy and trying to scare our kids," Martha said. "Of course I remembered her, clearly. But we became friends. Don't worry about her," Broderick said.

"Of course, I will. She tried to snatch you away from me in the past, what if she succeeds now? I don't want you to get close to her at all. She's such a cunny woman who likes to pretend," she said.

"You already have six kids for me, did you think any woman can still snatch me away from you?" Broderick asked and added, "don't worry, I'm dedicated to our marriage."

"No, no...stay away from her, please," Martha pleaded.

'Being with her makes me happy' Broderick didn't say this out but only thought about it in his mind.

"Let's not disturb the kids," Broderick then walked out. As soon as Broderick dissappeared from the room, Martha's face changed into an angry one, he pointed to her and said sternly and angrily, "you!"

Amy smirked, "how long can you pretend? Did you really think all the secretes you kept will be buried for life? Of course not! Everything will be revealed someday."

"Not when I'm alive. Amy, why are you playing with your life? You already lost Broderick and your six kids, did you want to loose your life too?"

"I have Broderick back already, it's just a matter of time before he divorces you. And as for the kids, the secrete you hide will soon be revealed and I'll have them back," Amy said confidently.

"If you are thinking or hoping that a day will come when Broderick will recollect his memory then you better start dreaming cause that day will never come. The drug I gave him to use almost damaged his brain. He can't remember even a single thing. My advise for you is to give up cause if you keep on chasing after Broderick, then I guess you will have to go and meet your mother wherever she is."

“What did you say?” Amy felt grossly pained by her last words. How dare she refer to her mother when it was Edith that actually made her secret boyfriend killed her mother.

“You heard me right,” Martha said fearlessly.

“You dared to mention my mother. Are you crazy?” Amy asked angrily.

“Isn’t your mother a prostitute or why are you acting like mentioning your mother is a big deal? Didn’t she die in the act of prostitution?” Martha asked, she was saying this purposely to make her enraged and react since there was a CCTV camera in the ward. Amy was so angry that she walked towards her and slapped her repeatedly while she kept

screaming in pain, Amy didn’t stop slapping her until she fainted.

The doctors and nurses suddenly became alerted as a result of Martha’s scream, when they entered and saw Martha on the floor, they quickly carried her out of the ward to attend to her and immediately informed Broderick. Broderick walked inside the ward that Amy was and asked, “what happened?” “She crossed her boundaries and I taught her a lesson,” she said.

Broderick frowned, although he had a special and natural liking for Amy, he can’t be so comfortable seeing her dealing with the mother of his kids.

“What did you do to her?” Broderick asked, thinking that Amy may have attacked her because she was jealous of her. After all, when Martha was cuddling him, Amy had a displeased look on her face. “I slapped her,” Amy said frankly. “You slapped my wife?” Broderick asked with a displeased look on his face. “Like I said, she crossed her boundaries,” Amy said and when she realized how cold Broderick’s face was, she felt bad and walked out. Broderick left the ward and went to the ward that Martha was, Martha was awake but had drip connected to her. “Martha. Was it Amy’s slap that made you faint?” Broderick asked. Martha let a gentle tear slipped down her eyes and then she said, “tell the doctor to provide the CCTV footage of what happened at the ward a few minutes ago for you. You can see and judge by yourself.”

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Broderick immediately ordered a doctor to send him the footage, in a jiffy, the footage was sent to his phone and he firstly saw how both Martha and Amy were exchanging conversations. Since the CCTV footage can’t record audio, Broderick can only see their mouth moving, he could not hear anything else!

The next thing he saw was Amy moving away from where she was and closer to Martha then she began to slap Martha hard in an aggressive manner and even though Martha seems to be screaming, Amy didn’t stop slapping her until she fell.

“How wicked could this woman be?” Broderick thought as he clenched his fist. For the fact that he didn’t love Martha doesn’t mean that he would watch someone bully her.