

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 236

Chapter 236

“Are you leaving us with a stranger, what if he hurts us?” Amy asked. “If he wants to hurt you, he wouldn’t have taken you out of that bloody place and received a bullet for you.” Irvin smiled and walked away.

Amy turned back at Prince Nolan who just had his head lowered and his two hands resting on his big thighs. He is well built and looked huge and burly but he is super handsome.’

Amy walked slowly back to the living room and sat.

Prince Nolan raised his head to Amy and asked, “are you scared of me?”

Amy looked towards the door then back at him, “scared? Of course not.”

“I can’t hurt you. The day I hurt you is the day I’ll kill myself. Did you believe me?” He asked and Amy exchanged glances at Joan who also looked surprised at his words. He stood very tall all of a sudden and looked around, he walked away from them immediately.

“He just entered the kitchen, are we safe or should we run for our lives?” Joan asked. “Let’s wait and see what he’s up to,” Amy said and soon, Prince Nolan arrived with a knife.

Joan and Amy immediately stood and wanted to run away but he spoke in his hard and thick accent, “I’m not hurting anyone.” Amy and Joan held each other’s hand fearfully while looking at him in shock.

“I just want to prove my words,” Prince Nolan said and pierced his hand, blood immediately began to gush out. Amy and Joan screamed at the same time. “Why did you do that?” Joan shouted. “To prove that I will really kill myself if I ever hurt Amy,” he said.

“How did you know my name? And again, I want to ask, how did you know my house address? I have just moved into this mansion?” Amy asked.

“Did you think I will save someone that I did not know? After my men told me you were being bullied, I told them to make all research about you and found out everything about you in minutes,” he said.

Amy sighed, “this is weird but you are just getting healed and then you hurt yourself again.”

Prince Nolan threw the knife away and went to sit, “Amy, would you not mind treating my arms?”

Joan and Amy exchanged glances as if asking if they can dare to approach him. He looked impossible to approach,

“I’m not scary!”

“You are!” Joan and Amy said at the same time and he chuckled. When the two women saw him laugh, they were relieved.

“Did he just laugh?” Joan asked Amy and Amy nodded. “Get the first aid kit quick,” Amy demanded and Joan quickly ran off: Amy then walked to him and sat beside him slowly, “your hand, please?” She requested and Prince Nolan stretched his long hand towards

her.

Amy received his hand and found it to be very sexy, his fingers were long and his skin were a little hairy. She instinctively looked at his face and their faces locked up, like a padlock that suddenly got locked and had it's keys thrown away.

Amy summoned all the courage she had before she could unlock her face from him. He examined where he had cut himself and then held his hand until Joan arrived with the kit. As soon as the kit was placed down, she began to treat him. She noticed that he was staring at her face but she ignored.

After she was done, she stood and gestured for Joan to take the kit away. After Joan had left, Amy went to sit on the couch that was opposite his.

"I heard of how it had been tough on you over here," Prince Nolan suddenly spoke.

"Tell me what you find out precisely about me?" Amy asked. "That Michael Alessandro took you away from here and by the time you returned, both Broderick Alessandro and your kids couldn't remember whom you are to them anymore," he said.

"Research well made," Amy said. "I'll be meeting with your father tomorrow to discuss about business matters after which I will leave in six days time," Prince Nolan said. "So you planned on spending seven days here?" Amy asked.

"Yes. And I need a favor from you?" He requested. "Please go on!" Amy requested.

"Please accommodate me until my stay here is over," he said and added, "this mansion is a very big one, it can accommodate more than twenty people, kindly give me a room, please?"

Amy was not expecting such request, she frowned slightly and said, "two adults of opposite sex living under the same roof? I don't think it's what I want to do. I'm so sorry."

"I understand that I'm still a stranger to you but please trust me, I won't hurt you. It's just the wish of a prince to stay here with you," he said. "Why should I accomodate you? Because you received bullet for me or?" Amy asked.

"No, not at all. You are free to decline. But if you let me stay here, I can help in whatever way I can," he said.

"In what ways can you help me?" Amy wanted to know what ways he could help her in particular, "Well, I could help get your children back," Prince Nolan said.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 237

Chapter 237

"And what make you think that Broderick and his wife won't take them back after you leave? The only way to get my kids and Broderick back is to make them recover their memory and that's almost impossible. Taking the kids away from them is just a temporary solution."

:

"I know of an old physician in our kingdom who could use his old techniques of healing people to help your kids and Broderick to recover their memory but the downside of this is that he can't come over here, you can only go to meet him over there," he said.

"But can he really help people to recover their memory?" Amy asked.

"Yes, he can. At least, I have witnessed him heal two people who had a loss of memory. Infact, you could browse on Google about the old sage," he said. Amy brought out her phone and went to the Google website," what keyword should I type on the search box?"

"Just search for 'EastHill oldest physician,'" he responded. Amy searched for the exact keywords and the first results Amy saw was a bio of the man and some people's review of his techniques. She clicked on the website at the top search result and began to read about the old sage.

After a couple of minutes, she confirmed with the reviews of people that he was such a talented physician. What's so amazing was that he doesn't use the modern technique to treat people, he uses the old technique to heal people.

"I think I'll like to try him but how do I get my kids to follow me?" Amy asked. She was so desperate in helping her children recover her memory. If it works for her children, she could tell Broderick to come over so he can get healed and recover his memory but on the other side, she was scared of going to a strange land.

She had only met prince Nolan today, though he received a bullet for her but is that enough reason as to why she would follow him to his country?

"So for you to take me to your country to meet the physician, I have to let you stay here for seven days?" Amy asked.

"No. I never said so," Prince Noah stood and said," the last thing I want is for you to misunderstand me. Amy, if you don't want to accomodate me, it's fine. If you wish to follow me to my country in the next six days, then good, if you don't trust me enough, fine still. I

ood, if you don't trust me enough, fine still. I won't force you. It's nice meeting you," he said and stretched his hand towards her.

Amy sighed and stood, she received his handshake and watched as he walked out. Amy remained standing still thinking about what he said, while in her thought, Joan saw her from afar and walked to her.

"Amy, the food is ready," she said and both women went to sit at the dinning.

Joan noticed that Amy was absentminded and then she asked, "Amy, are you still thinking about Prince Nolan?"

"No, I'm thinking about what he said," Amy said and explained everything that prince Nolan said before she could even ask. Joan was stunned, "he is such a rich man, I'm sure he can lodge in the hotel for one year even if he so wish, why would he want you to accomodate him?" "Sincerely, I don't know. It's wierd and although the search result about the old physician seems legit, can I really follow a man I know for less than eight hours to his country in six days time? What if he turns out to be the opposite of who he is? Just like Michael?" Amy asked.

"Not every man would be like Michael, though. I have not even heard any news about Michael's whereabouts until now," Joan said. Amy sighed and began to eat. "Irvin said Prince Nolan is a good man but Irvin is only judging based on what people say about him or what he read about him, he didn't know how deep his heart is. I'm scared.

Though I want my children to recover their memory, I still think it's too much of a risk," Amy lamented. "Amy, let's eat first then we will think about this. I assure you that we would not make a decision that will affect us negatively," Joan said.

Amy tried so hard to pushed the thought aside and continued eating. After they were

done eating, Joan went to the kitchen with the empty dishes that they had used in eating while Amy stood from the chair. As she walked to her room, she wondered why Broderick didn't want to speak with her.

When it was the morning of the following day, a knock on the door awoke Amy. She walked to Joan's room and saw that she was sound asleep and didn't wake despite the knock. Amy guessed that she must have worked overnight, reason behind why she slept so sound.

Amy walked up to the door and on opening it, she saw Broderick.

"Hi!" She greeted briefly.

"Hey!" Broderick said and silence dominated both of them. Neither of them said a word for another ten seconds.

"Erm... Did you want to come inside?" Amy asked.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 238

Chapter 238

"No."

"Oh!" Amy wondered what his purpose for coming here was then.

"I'm so sorry that my grandfather had to bully you, it really hurts me that he did," Broderick said.

"It's fine, have you found Michael?"

"No one knows where he is. I need you to follow me somewhere," Broderick said and Amy looked at the casual wear she was wearing. She hasn't even bathed yet.

"You can go ahead and dress, I'll wait for you in my car," Broderick said.

"Why don't you want to come in? You can wait inside?" Amy suggested.

"Nothing," Broderick turned and went to his car.

Amy wondered why he was acting wierd, she went inside and quickly bathed then she quickly dressed up. She then walked to Joan's room and called her a number of times but she wouldn't respond.

She then scribbled the words 'I went out with Broderick,' in a sheet of paper and placed it beside her. Then she walked out.

Once she got to where Broderick's car was, the door to the driver's seat opened on it's own and she stepped in.

Broderick didn't spare her a glance but rather kept driving quietly.

"You didn't want to speak with me yesterday, may I know why?" Amy asked, looking at his side profile.

"No."

"You don't want to tell me why you don't want to speak with me? Do you care if I made it out of there alive cause you didn't even call to check on me?" Amy asked despite his cold attitude.

But Broderick didn't say any word but kept driving.

Amy sighed and lamented, "I wonder where you are taking me to." Broderick kept quiet still and soon arrived on a bridge that crossed one of the rivers in NorthHill. There was a lorry already parked while Broderick parked his car before the Lorry.

"Get down," Broderick said and stepped down, Amy got down too. The sight of the river was scary and Amy couldn't help but wonder what their purpose here was. Broderick clapped as a signal and two tall men jumped down from front seats of the Lorry and came to open the locked back door of the lorry and brought out an old man who was tied in the hand and leg.

It took a while before Amy recognized the old man to be Lord Douglas.

Lord Douglas was made to sit by the edge of the bridge resting on the irons that barricaded

the bridge. His mouth was sealed with a tape so he couldn't make a sound.

The two men took steps back while Broderick walked towards Lord Douglas and angrily removed the tape on his mouth.

"Did you think you are god? Just because you are the clan master, you think you can bully anyone you like?" Broderick asked.

"Broderick, I know you have anger issues but don't act stupid, we can talk amicably," Lord Douglas said.

"Talk amicably, huh? If you had hurt me alone, I'll have forgiven you but you slapped her," Broderick pointed to Amy with so much pain in his eyes. "Did you know how much that hurts me? I told you I can destroy the entire clan because of her but you did not believe me. Where are the Alessandro's clan soldiers now?" Broderick asked. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I'm still your grandfather, you can't hurt me, son," Lord Douglas said. He was scared of what Broderick would do to him.

Broderick turned to Amy and said, "this man slapped you until you spat blood, what punishment does he deserve?"

Amy shook her head, she couldn't stand an old man being punished, she didn't know what to say.

Broderick commanded the men, "throw him inside the river. The fishes will thank us that we provided them with a food."

"Broderick!" Lord Douglas screamed, "I beg you, please don't do this."

The two men carried Lord Douglas at once and wanted to throw him into the river when Amy suddenly shouted, "stop!"

The men stopped at her command but Lord Douglas body was already beyond the barricade that guarded the bridge and only his hands were being held by the two men. Should they let go of his two hands, he would fall directly inside the river.

Broderick looked at Amy with rage and asked, "what?"

"Don't throw him inside the river, please!" She pleaded. "please!"

"Did you want to let him go freely for what he did to you?" Broderick questioned.

Amy walked over to Lord Douglas who was in the middle of death and life and asked him, "where is Michael?"

"He would rather die than reveal where Michael is, I'm sure he would know where Michael is," Broderick said, he had already thought that asking Lord Douglas about where Michael is won't yield any result.

"I swear...I swear with my life that I don't know where he is," Lord Douglas said, "please beg him not to hurt me, please..I promise to pay you back in the future." Amy turned from him and gestured to talk to Broderick privately, Broderick and Amy walked to the barricade that was opposite the one that the two guards and Lord Douglas was.

**You can't kill your grandfather just because he slapped me, I know you are hurt but are there not other lesser punishment?" Amy asked and added, "what will the clan members

BLZ

say if they find out that you killed your grandfather, the clan master?"

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 239

Chapter 239

"I don't care what anyone say, ini did not show the clan what i can do to protect people i love, they won't stop trying to attack me," Broderick said. "Think of something else, then please don't throw him inside the river." Amy said. "Plense"

Broderick looked at her and said, "you don't understand why I need to throw him inside the

Broderick held her hand and walked with her to the car. After making her sit at the seat beside the driver's seat, he commanded the second man to drive Amy home.

Before Amy could even protest, the second guard had got to the driver's seat and was already driving Amy home.

"The fuck!" Amy was angry, "did he just think he can take me anywhere and send me back whenever he deems fit?" Amy was angry at Broderick's arrogant behavior Will he eventually kill that old man? What sort of a man can't even listen to her advise?

Amy was angry at Broderick that she brought out her phone and blocked his number, Just a few more minutes to get to Any's mansion, the car stopped moving. The guard who was driving stepped down and noticed that the two tires had become flat.

"It seems the front tires hit a nail or something similar, I have to replace it," the guard said and Amy stepped down from the car,

"Then do it."

"There are no tires here, I have to go and get them, please wait inside the car, I'll be back soon," the guard said and Amy nodded.

Once the guard dissappeared, Amy decided to take a cab home. Even Broderick's guard annoys her.

As she await a cab, a black Maybach parked before her and as she wondered who was inside the car, the tinted window came down and she saw Prince Travis Noah dressed in a white turban and a white long-sleeve lace.

She was amused by his mode of dressing that she found herself smiling.

*Amy, come in," he gestured with a smile and Amy opened the door and got in. "Good morning, Prince Nolan" Amy greeted. "Good morning. What is a beautiful woman like you doing alone in the street?" Prince Nolan asked and added, "can we skate together skater

"Yeah" Prince Nolan slowed the movement of the car when they were just a few seconds to Amy's house and said, "this mansion beside yours is mine now. I will be staying there for the next five days, we can skate together there...If you don't mind. It's boring staying there alone, you know Amy chuckled," I don't even know how to skate."

"Then I will consider it an honour to teach you," he said and looked at Amy with a bright

smile," shall I drive you into my mansion and let's have some fun?" Seeing that his mansion was just beside hers and that today was a Saturday a free day that she doesn't have to go to work, she agreed with a nod.

"Hurray!" Prince Nolan jubilated playfully and drove inside his mansion.

Once they arrived at the mansion, both adults stepped down from different sides of the car.

"You should have waited for me to open the door for you," Prince Nolan said.

"That's not necessary," Amy smiled,

"Would you like to drink something before we skate?" He asked.

"I won't really be staying long though, let's just skateboard," Amy said and he nodded.

"Okay, hold on," Prince Nolan said and walked in. He came back, dressed in a tightly hugged trouser and shirt. He was holding the skates.

"Couldn't skate with a lace," he giggled as he spoke.

"True,"

He wore the skates in his legs and rollerskated a distance away then skated back. Amy watched him adorably as he does that.

"Now you have to wear this," He pointed to the other skate boot on the ground, "What if I fall?" Amy asked worriedly.

He bent and helped her wear the skates while Amy leaned her two hands on his shoulder. He stood slowly until they were both standing before each other.

Amy was seriously struggling to stand still as she wasn't good at skating. "Just hold my hand, you can do this," he assured and Amy held onto his hand, he began to skate with her while Amy kept struggling not to fall.

Eventually, her courage failed her and her leg slipped but he was quick to carry her.

Amy sighed, if she fall that way, she will seriously get injured. Amy looked at his cute face and said softly, "thank you."

He smiled and carried her inside his living room, he placed her gently on the couch and then took off the skate on his legs.

Amy received a call at that moment and seeing that it was Joan, she answered it, "Joan, what's up?"

"You are not with Broderick, where could you be?" Joan asked. Amy wondered how Joan knew she wasn't with Broderick, "I'm with Prince Nolan. Don't worry, I'll come home soon." "Okay, I'll keep your breakfast," she said and added, "Amy, please be careful." "Sure," Amy said and hung the call up.

"Would you still like to take something?" He asked.

"Not at all. I'm fine. Thanks for the kind offer," Amy said.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 240

Chapter 240

Prince Nolan crossed his legs and said," so have you thought about following me to my country yet so I can arrange for how your kids will be secretly taken away with you?"

"Not yet," Amy replied.

"You need to come to a decision quick, Amy. Taking the kids away from Broderick will

be so hard, I need to have proper plan in place before I can get the kids from him," Prince Nolan said.

"I know, right?" Amy said and sighed. She suddenly stood and said, "I need to get going." "Why? Did I say something wrong?" Prince Nolan asked as he stood. "I just... I just suddenly feel overwhelmed, you know..." She sighed and looked at him. Prince Travis held her right arm and said, "come here." Amy walked closer to him and then he told her, "I know you have been broken and hurt severally but don't forget that not all men are the same. I just want you to be happy." "But why? Why did you protect me? Why did you want me to be happy? There has to be a reason behind it," Amy was bothered.

Prince Travis sighed, "I find you attractive." He quickly added, "but that doesn't mean I want to start a relationship with you."

"I can't just follow you to a strange land, you need to understand this," Amy said. The distance between the both of them was little.

"Okay, take your time and come to a conclusion soon. I'll respect whatever the outcome of your decision is. I was just being concerned." Prince Nolan said.

"I understand, bye," Amy said and turned then walked out of the mansion.

As soon as she entered her mansion, she saw Broderick's sport car in the compound. 'Broderick is here?' she mumbled to herself and began to walk towards him.

Broderick stepped down from the car and waited for her until she got before him. "Are you meeting with Prince Nolan?"

"Yes, what's the problem with that?" Amy asked. She guessed that Joan had probably told him about her whereabouts.

"You have enough problems already, do you want to add more?" Broderick asked.

"Who have problems?" Amy was still angry at him for telling the driver to forcefully drive her away from the brideg. She hissed angrily and said, "did you eventually kill your own grandfather?"

"How about you tell me what you are doing in prince Nolan's house?"

"Excuse me! Last I remember, we are not even in a relationship. You called me a few days ago telling me about how you want to focus on your wife and family. Did you know how much that hurts me? No, you don't. I got slapped by your grandfather all because they were trying to get you to say the truth and now you suddenly appeared out of nowhere questioning my whereabouts," Amy spilled angrily.

"You don't have any right to question me. What are you even doing here?" She asked angrily Broderick grabbed her arms but she pulled her hand away roughly, "don't touch me. All you ever cause me is pain."

"Amy!"

"Don't call my name. You have never truly made me happy. Go back to your wife," Amy said and wanted to walk away from him but he grabbed her arms.

Amy yanked her hand off his grip and shouted, "fucking leave me alone."

She immediately ran inside with a breaking heart.

Broderick remained standing still. He wondered why she was acting differently. She even walked out of him.

He should have apologized first for what he said on phone ...but didn't Joan tell her that he was sorry for what he said?

Broderick sighed and got inside his car, he wanted to drive away but he knew that his heart wouldn't let him be at rest. Even now, his heart was being tortured.

He opened the door of the car and walked inside the mansion, he saw Joan drinking a tea and watching the television then he asked her, "can I go to Amy's room?"

"She said she wants to be alone," Joan answered and continued drinking her tea.

"She will be grossly hurt without me, I'm hurt too. We need to see each other to heal," Broderick said.

"Are you hurt? And I thought you don't even have a heart," Joan said.

"I do have a heart. It was only dead for a long period of time but I think it has come alive now. And my heart is beating for Amy," Broderick said. "...Only?"

"Yes, only Amy." "Only Amy and not Martha bitch?" Joan asked. Broderick wanted to rebuke her for calling the mother of his kids bitch but he ignored. Joan was the only person who can help him meet with Amy.

"Only Amy, trust me," Broderick said. Joan hummed and gulped in all of her tea. She stood and said, "well, you have to be careful of what you say to Amy. She is really going through a lot." "I understand and I'm ready to make things right." Broderick said.

"Okay, come with me," Joan said and lead Broderick to Amy's room.

Once she knocked on the room, Amy spoke out loud, "come in."

Joan opened the door and came in with Broderick, Amy looked away angrily as soon as she sighed Broderick and swallowed. She wasn't expecting to see Broderick.