

## Read Novel Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 311

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She placed a call across to him and once he answered,

they exchanged a brief greeting after which she asked, "you went to check Broderick yesterday, right?"

"Yes."

"How is he?"

"He was already sleeping when I came and until I left he hasn't woken up," Michael said.

"Oh! Did the doctor say he will be discharged soon?" Amy asked.

"I didn't speak with the Doctor," Michael answered.

"Did you meet that bitch there? I mean Elva, his secretary?" She asked.

"Not at all," Michael answered.

"Okay, I'll talk to you later," Amy said and hung the call up.

A couple of minutes later, she and Joan appeared at the underground garage of her company and while they were

walking towards their car, someone rushed towards Amy and cried, "you! Where did you keep my boss? You vile woman?"

Where is he? I can't find him at the hospital? I'll arrest you if I can't find him."

This woman speaking was Elva.

Amy exchanged a surprising look with Joan and set her gaze back on Elva. She believed that Elva had gone crazy.

She pushed Elva away angrily and she fell backward but she immediately stood and shouted again, "you can even kill

me. You can do anything you want with me but don't dare to hurt Mr. Broderick. Nothing must happen to him." She cried

even more.

“You must be crazy! Who told you I kept Broderick?” Amy angrily got inside her car while Joan also got in. In a jiffy, Joan

began to drive.

“Are we still going to meet Broderick at the hospital?”

Joan asked.

It took a while before Amy responded, “yes.”

She almost didn't want to go and check on Broderick at the hospital again. How can that bitch act like she was the one

who cared about Broderick the most in the world.

Joan spoke after five minutes, “Amy, did you hear Elva say that she can not find Broderick at the hospital?”

“Let's get to the hospital first,” Amy said.

A few minutes later, Amy and Joan stepped down from the underground garage of the hospital and walked inside the

hospital. They asked for the ward that Broderick was, it was already a news in the hospital that Broderick was no where to be found.

Earlier, the doctor attending to him walked inside the room to check on him but suddenly realized that the ward

was empty. They haven't released the news to the public yet cause they will be held responsible for his disappearance.

“Mr. Broderick is no longer here,” the nurse that Amy asked about Broderick's ward responded.

“Is he better already? When did he leave?” Amy asked.

“No idea. We realized this morning that he was no longer in the ward, nobody knows about his whereabouts,” the nurse

said.

“Don’t you people have CCTV? Go and check the CCTV camera and let me know if he walked out of here himself?”

Amy asked.

“Ma, the CCTV stopped working yesterday night for three hours. We have checked all the other hours that the CCTV

covered but we didn’t see traces of Mr. Broderick leaving his ward. Our guess was that he left his ward during the time that the CCTV was down,” the nurse said.

Amy immediately became troubled, she dismissed the nurse and then shamelessly called Broderick. She had decided

not to call him again but at this moment, she forgo her pride and called him, however, his line was not going through at all.

“What’s going on? Have you found Broderick?” Joan who was standing a distance away walked up to her and asked.

Amy explained the situation of things to her and added,”

it’s even more disturbing that his phone isn’t going through at all.”

“This is serious, “Joan said.

“Let’s wait until tomorrow morning before we know what to do,” Amy said and walked out.

Perhaps, Broderick truly left himself and went to ‘God knows where.’ But why will the CCTV got shut down? Amy

was troubled but she kept trying to wave the thought away.

When it was the following day, Amy entered Joan’s office and after they had greeted, she spoke, “I still haven’t heard

from Broderick.”

“I’m just about to ask. Please don’t be troubled, Amy. Let’s wait till we are done at work.” Joan said. Amy nodded in re-

sponse and walked into her office sadly.

After work, Joan walked inside Amy’s office and asked,

“Any news about Broderick yet?”

“None at all. I’m getting very worried,” Amy said. “Could he be kidnapped?”

“But Broderick had many securities, I don’t think he can be easily kidnapped,” Joan said and sat. The situation was

getting more serious than they had imagined.

Amy then called Irvin but he didn’t answer it. Apparently,

Irvin was still angry with her cause she was still obstinately hanging out with Michael.

After calling Irvin several times, she looked at Joan and said, “Irvin isn’t picking up. I want to ask him about Broderick.”

“Why don’t you text me?” Joan suggested.

Amy then texted Irvin, “brother, please answer my call. I can’t find Broderick since yesterday. He was at the hospital

yesterday night but was no where to be found this morning.

The CCTV coverage shut down for some hours at the hospital so they could not tell when he left.”

A few seconds after Amy sent the text, Irvin’s reply came through, “where are you?”

“My company?” Amy replied the text.

“Wait for me.” He texted back.

“Irvin told us to wait for him,” Amy said to Joan.

“Alright, I really hope that we find his whereabouts,” Joan said.

Irvin appeared after twenty five minutes and told Amy to explain what happened to him again, Amy explained even

broadly.

“What lead him to the hospital?” Irvin asked.

“Michael hit him in the stomach,” Amy went further to explain broadly on why Michael had to hit him.

“So that bastard hit Broderick?” Irvin hated Michael so much. “I hate to know that a foolish woman is my sister. You

kissed Michael? Gosh!” Irvin was so enraged. “I’m so dissa-pointed in you. With all that you just explained, Michael is the

only suspect here.”

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“How is he the only suspect?” Joan asked.

“How can he hit Broderick in the stomach and he will fall?

Is his hand a stone? Even if his hand is a stone, a man like Broderick Alessandro can’t feel the pain. That man is not ordi-

nary, did you know why he was tagged the god of war? The god of war isn’t a political title, people with special abilities

and powers are the ones who inherit such position. My guess is that Michael probably had something in his hand when he hit Broderick and that was why he was coughing out blood af-ter the hit,” Irvin said.

Joan thought that what Irvin said made sense but Amy was still thinking about it.

“What do we do now?” Joan asked.

Amy couldn’t speak, she was just feeling guilty and shameful.

“I don’t know. Michael probably kidnapped him.” Irvin said and sat on the chair that was beside that of Joan.

Joan then placed a call across to Brett and he answered immediately,” Joan, I video called you yesterday night but you

didn’t answer the call. I’m sorry if I disturb you, I just want to see you beautiful face.”

Joan’s face flushed in embarrassment, the office was dead quiet so both Amy and Irvin heard what Brett said.

Joan almost dig the ground and entered, she looked at the expression of both adults in the office and lowered her

head shamefully, she bite her lower lips and said, "erm...I was asleep" she immediately added," Broderick is missing."

"What! How did you know?" Brett asked.

"Come and meet us at Amy's office, please," Joan said.

"Okay, I'll be there." Brett assured.

Irvin had already texted the commander in chief of the underground soldiers to immediately find the whereabouts of

Broderick.

About thirty minutes later, Brett arrived.

He shook hands with Irvin and greeted Amy and Joan.

Brett asked what happened and Amy narrated all that hap-pened to him.

"This is crazy!" Brett also called one of the men that work under him to immediately find the whereabouts of Broderick.

"I have just called my men to begin a search about him, I hope I get a positive report in twenty four hours," Brett said.

"I have also texted the underworld to immediately begin a search about Broderick," Irvin said.

"Good, I beleive we will find him soon," Joan said.

"And how about Michael? Since he's our suspect, what should we do about him?" Joan asked Irvin.

"Tell your friend to stay away from her," Irvin said and stood. "I'll take my leave. If there is any update, I'll let you guys

know." Irvin then walked away.

"Amy, it seems you need to stay away from Michael at the moment," Joan said.

"Irvin hates Michael that was why he was already suspect-ing him. Broderick was the one to send blow towards him

firstly, he luckily guided it and punched him back, I don't see how that makes Michael a suspect," Amy said.

"Michael was an enemy, right? Why did you suddenly trust him?" Joan asked. "What if he is only pretending?"

"I didn't trust him and yes, he could be pretending," Amy said.

"Did you miss Broderick?" Brett asked Amy.

"No," Amy answered.

Brett looked at Joan and wanted to say something but swallowed his words.

"Say it?" Joan demanded.

"Erm... I want to ask if you miss me sometimes?" Brett immediately lowered his head after saying this.

Joan was shy to respond, she looked at Amy and then lowered her head again.

Amy stood and walked out.

"Amy! Amy! Where are you going?" She shouted but Amy didn't heed to her call. She had left so as to give them their

privacy.

Brett and Joan had never really been in a private place together except this moment.

"Erm... You don't have to answer it. I'll just leave," Brett turned but Joan immediately spoke.

"Yes..." She said this shamelessly.

Brett paused, or maybe freeze. It was hard to tell. He turned to her slowly and asked, "you really miss me some-

times?"

"Yes. How about you? Do you miss me?"

Brett blushed, "yes, that's why I always want to call you every night but it seems you don't like night calls. Maybe I

should stop it?"

"No, no... don't stop. Sometimes I fall asleep and some-times, I don't pick up intentionally," Joan said.

"Why would you refuse to pick up?" He asked.

"Ladies thing! You can't understand but don't stop calling me, okay?" Joan said.

Brett loved the beautiful woman before him. As far as he was concerned, she was the most beautiful woman in the

world. She loved her thin lips, fresh cheek, her golden green eyes and her stature.

There was an awkward moment of silence between the duo, Joan then coughed, "bye bye!" She said this but she was

still seated.

"Erm...bye bye!" Brett said, lowered his head and walked slowly towards the exit of the door, hoping that Joan will sud-

denly call him back and probably hug him like he do watch in romance movies but until he appeared outside of the office,

Joan didn't call him back.

Actually, Joan was calling him back, she was even shout-ing for him to wait but Brett couldn't hear cause Joan was

only doing this in her imagination. She didn't know how to say it out.

Once Brett was out of sight, she gritted her teeth," idiot,

you can't even wait a little and talk more to me."

Whereas, Broderick was still laying on the bed in the small city that he was. When it was night time, somebody walked

towards the house with a lantern. Today was precisely his sec-ond day here and he was already finding it hard to breath.

was having so The poison that Michael infected him with a much effect on him.

The person soon appeared inside the very dark house but the room was illuminated slightly because of the lantern the

person was carrying.



The person checked Broderick and realized that his breath was uneven.

“Hey!” The person called but Broderick didn’t respond. It’s not like he didn’t hear, he just couldn’t respond.

“Who or what made you like this?” The person sat on the edge of the bed and began to cry, the person didn’t expect

that after many many decades, this was how she would be seeing Broderick.

Author’s note: Guess whom this person is in the comment session. If anyone can guess right, I’ll drop five episodes to-

morrow.

## **Read Novel Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 313**

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 313

Brett, Irvin and Joan gathered at Amy’s house alongside Amy. Amy’s face was dull as today was the third day that

Broderick had disappeared from North Hill. The entire North-Hill had been searched and it’s all to no avail. Broderick could-n’t be found.

“What do we do now?” Joan asked.

“Amy, you caused this, you know that, right? If you hadn’t hooked up with Michael, this wouldn’t have happened,” Irvin

was still angry with Amy.

“This is not the time to blame me, we should find Broder-ick firstly,” Amy said.

“Why are you even bothered about Broderick? Isn’t it Michael that you love now?” Irvin asked Amy.

“I didn’t love Michael and even if I stop loving Broderick,

that doesn’t mean I can’t care for him. He is still the father of my children. Honestly, you need to understand that Broderick hurt me so much recently, he showed that he cared for Elva,

he goes to her house and she comes to his house. They even meet at a restaurant of an hotel. Infact, I have caught them cuddling before. How did you expect me to feel? Or are we in a world where men can do whatever they want while a woman can only watch helplessly?" Amy asked.

She added," but you are not ready to listen to me. You are obviously more concerned about the happiness of your boss

alone."

The room fell into a deep silence for another two minutes then Joan broke the silence," I don't think this is the right time

to blame eachother. Let's just work together to get Broderick out, please." Joan said.

"Joan is right, we can put all grudges aside for now. We will settle it later. My men couldn't get any lead at all to Brod-

erick neither did Irvin's men has any lead," Brett said and added," but since Michael is our only suspect, we have a lead

telling us that Michael took a plane out of North Hill four days ago but no one knew where he went to."

"We can get one of his men to betray him, if we offer a huge sum of money, I'm sure we would get to know where

Michael went to," Irvin said.

Brett immediately texted the head of his men to find any of Michael's men and offer him a huge amount if money so

they could find out where Broderick was taken to.

"My men are already working on it, let's wait for a positive feedback," Brett said.

"Alright, while we wait, I think we should all eat I'll go pre-prepare food," Joan said and went ahead to prepare a food.

While Joan was away, Amy looked at Irvin who still had an angry look on, "brother, will you ever stop being angry with

me?"

Irvin however kept his face away and didn't say a word,

the anger was still clearly visible in the face.

“Irvin, she’s your sister after all, I think you should take it easy with her,” Brett said.

Irvin looked at Brett and said, “don’t you get it? She claimed that Broderick is hooking up with his secretary, if she

wants to hook up with another man, must that man be Michael? She can hook up with whichever man she intends to

to get back at Broderick but my anger is why would you choose Michael of all people? Michael is a murderer and is

clearly still obsessed about her but no matter what you say to her, she won’t listen.”

Brett sighed and looked at Amy, “sincerely, an enemy is always an enemy. You as a lady may be able to forgive easily.

But for us, whoever we consider an enemy is most likely to re-main an enemy forever. Even if the enemy change, we still

keep our distance. Amy, you are in our world now and you must blend. Staying away from Michael will be of help to you

and your kids. Forget about whatever act of affection he might be showing to you, they are all fake.”

“She won’t listen to you. She does whatever she wishes to do.” Irvin said.

Amy sighed and rested her head on the headrest of the chair. ‘Why can’t everything be peaceful in her life for once?’

she thought to herself. She had always been going through a roller coaster of pains and emotions.

Joan came to invite everyone to dinner a few minutes later and they all went to eat, Brett sat before Joan while Irvin

sat before Amy. Irvin was eating seriously without raising his head up to look at Amy.

As for Brett, he couldn’t stop himself from stealing glances at Joan. He was even being mindful of every spoon of

the food he took.

Joan also kept stealing glances at him, all of a sudden,

both of their eyes collided and they froze.

Brett let out an awkward smile while Joan quickly lowered her head.

“The food is delicious,” Brett said.

Joan blushed and without looking at his face, she said,

thank you so much.”

Everyone continued eating. Brett then received a call and seeing that it was the head of his security men, he answered

the call, “I’m listening?” Brett demanded.

“Sir, we have been able to make one of Michael’s men conspire and he said that Michael travelled to a small country

four days ago,” the head of security men said.

“Did you ask him if Michael took Broderick along?”

“I asked him, sir. He said he did not know any of the security men that followed Michael to the village as they all re-

mained there, that it was only Michael who returned.”

“Okay, make sure that he keeps his mouth shut. You can threaten him,” Brett said.

“Sure, sir,” the head of security said.

“What’s the name of the country?” Brett asked.

“Ora, sir. It’s in our continent,” the head of security men said and he hung the call up.

Brett hung the call up and said to everyone, “Guys, Broderick travelled to Ora.”

“Ora? Ora is a village. Why would he go there?” Joan said out loud.

“I’ll leave with my men this night,” Irvin said.

## **Read Novel Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 314**

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 314

“Why can’t we all go together?” Amy asked.

“Who would take care of your children. Stay behind.” Irvin said.

“How about me? I want to go with you?” Joan said.

“This is not ladies thing. I didn’t mean to say women are not strong but just trust me and let me handle this,” Irvin said

and when he was about to turn, Brett also spoke.

“Can I support you? I can go with you with my men?” Brett asked.

“No, stay back and protect Amy and the kids and of course...your girlfriend.” Irvin pointed to Joan.

Brett immediately coughed once Irvin said this, he immediately looked away and couldn’t say any word again. This

time, Irvin had already walked away.

“So you people are dating and didn’t tell me?” Amy accused playfully.

“Huh? When? Amy, did you think I can hide such from you? Of course not. We are not dating yet,” Joan immediately

defended.

“Haha... Don’t mind Irvin. Joan and I are not dating yet, we are just friends,” Brett said.

“But you love her, right?” Amy teased and Brett immediately began to cough, “water! Water!” Get me water.” Actually,

nothing was wrong with him. It’s just that the question was too heavy for him.

“Stop pretending. I’m off,” Amy immediately stood and walked away.

“Water? Water?” Brett asked, still coughing as if it was genuine.

“Stop! You think I did not know that you are pretending?”

Brett furrowed his brow and immediately stopped cough-Joan stood with an angry look and said,” so you don’t love

me? Ha! You hate me, right? Then why did you say you miss me? Why do you call me every night?” She immediately

turned and began to walk away.

“Joan, wait!” Brett said and when he saw that Joan would-n’t wait, he ran to her and held her hand.

Joan turned to him and looked at his hand that was hold-ing hers. Brett immediately loosened his grip from her hand

and said, “I’m so sorry for holding your hand without your permission?”

“So you don’t want to touch me?” Joan asked.

“Ha! Of course I want to touch you. I always want to.”

Brett said.

Joan looked away and didn’t say a word. Brett then slowly touched her hand, “I’m touching you, did you see that I really

like to touch you?”

“You touched me without my permission? This is wrong,”

Joan frowned.

Brett was almost going crazy. What exactly did he want.

He then removed his hand and said,” Joan, I’m confused.

But I will do anything you want.”

Joan turned to him and said,” well, you don’t have to feel sorry for touching me. Feel free to touch me,okay?”

Brett was relieved and said, “okay.”

Joan looked at him keenly for a long time and said,” you are handsome.”

“Ha!” Brett almost swallowed blood. “Thank you so much.

I always thought I was ugly.”

“Of course you are handsome.”

Brett immediately used that opportunity to say what had always been on his mind, “would you like to go on a date with

me?"

He quickly added, "I'll foot the bill."

Joan hummed as if she was thinking about it. Meanwhile,

Brett set his eyes keenly on her. His heart beating rapidly. He was like a student about to check his final semester result.

"Hum..." Joan hummed even more, intentionally keeping him in suspense.

Brett already had sweat on his forehead. If Joan didn't give him response in one minute, he might just faint and die.

After what looked like forever, Joan responded, "yes."

Brett immediately hugged her happily.... This happened in his imagination. He didn't have the gut to hug her yet, he

smiled happily and said, "thank you. Thank you, Joan."

Irvin and three hundred soldiers from the underworld took a flight to Ora country. They touched down on the soil of

Ora at exactly 4PM. They found an abandoned house to lodge as the village didn't have an hotel nor guest house.

They did the clean up of the abandoned house that night.

Before everyone slept, Irvin said to them, "You can rest for this night. By tomorrow after we have eaten, we will get to

work."

"Yes boss," the three hundred men responded in unison.

They all began to find a place for themselves to sleep in the abandoned house. Of course, they had to sleep on the

floor.

Irvin wasn't asleep at all, he was busy studying the entire map of Ora.

He got a call on his phone at 1AM at night, once he answered, a familiar voice spoke, "Irvin!"

It didn't take Irvin a long time at all to recognize the voice of the one speaking, "Michael, where did you keep Broder-

ick?"

"I'm outside where you and your men lodged, let's see man to man," Michael said.

"You sure have something up your sleeve, I can't come."

Irvin said.

"I'm not with my securities, check through the window,"

Michael said.

"You might have set up someone to shoot me as soon as I appear. I won't come," Irvin said, thinking on waking up all his

men so they can be at alert.

"What are you counting?" Irvin asked.

"I already planted a bomb all around the house. In seven seconds, it will blow off," Michael said.

Irvin's heart skipped, if he wakes everyone up now, it's im-possible for them all to escape in that short time. He ran out

of the house at once and said to Michael who was a distance away, "stop the bomb, please! Stop it...do whatever you want with us but stop the bomb."

Michael however remained standing still. When Irvin got before him, he held his hand and shook it with a pleading

look, Michael please. Just stop it."

"Boom!" There was a loud explosion all of a sudden.

Irvin let go of Michael's arm immediately and turned to look at the abandoned house that the three hundred men that

followed him here were, the house had exploded and was burning heavily. It will be impossible for anyone to escape.

An excruciating pain permeated Irvin's heart at once, he roared in pain mixed with fury and as he turned to Michael in



an attempt to hit him, he felt something heavy hit his head.

and he passed out.

“I may not be as popular as Broderick but I’m even more powerful than him now.”  
Michael mumbled proudly.

Isn’t this a good time for him? He had already gotten rid of Broderick and deceived Irvin to come over here. Now Irvin

will also be in his custody. There won’t be anyone to stop him.

from getting Amy anymore.

“Amy! You are mine! Ha ha ha ha...”

laugh echoed round the entire Ora country.

## **Read Novel Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 315**

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 315

Today was the fifth day that Broderick had been in coma.

His eyes were closed and it was taken him all the energy left in him to breath. Even him can tell that he was close to death.

His kids, Amy, even Brett, he couldn’t stop thinking about all these people. He loved them so much and the fact that he

wouldn’t get to see them all again saddens him so much.

The woman who had been coming to secretly check on him had tried everything in her capacity to revive him but it

was impossible. This time was 2AM in the afternoon and the woman walked in slowly again with a very heavy heart.

She sat on the bare floor and began to sob, the sun from outside came in through the window to blast her where she

sat but she didn’t move. She just kept sobbing. She could tell that Broderick was dead.

About an hour later, the woman thought of something and stood. All these while, she had been seeking help in the

city of Ora. Ora is a less developing country so it was not abnormal that there was no better physician who could take

care of Broderick.

So the woman decided to check on other neighboring countries to ask for help. Sitting and crying here would not re-

vive Broderick. The woman then walked out of the room on a mission to get someone who could treat Broderick.

As for Irvin, he woke up to find himself in a cage. Where he was looked like a zoo. Cause in the cage by his left was a

cage that had lions in it and the cage by his right was a cage that had leopards in it.

He wasn't tied in any part of his body but the fact that he was in a cage made him feel like an animal.

As his mind trailed back to what Michael did to his men before he lost consciousness, anger arose on the inside of

him. He felt like seeing Michael right now and shooting him in the head.

He fed his eyes with a number of wild animals around. The animals were looking at him as if wishing they could barge in-side his cage and use him as a breakfast.

He went to the metal door of the cage and hit it multiple times angrily, he knew that hitting it a thousand times would-

n't even let the door open so he gave up.

"Michael, I promise to kill you with my bare hands," he mumbled as he walked to and fro the cage.

He suddenly heard steps of people approaching his cage,

he turned and saw some strange men. As soon as they got before his cage, Irvin asked, "where is that bastard Michael?"

"He has gone back to NorthHill. He told us to tell you that he had to keep you here cause with you around Amy, Amy

may be having second thoughts about him.” One of the men that just appeared said to him.

“Fuck him? If anything bad happens to my sister, I will...”

Before he could complete his statement, the men that just appeared were already walking away. Apparently, they had only come to deliver Michael’s message to him.

“Stop there and listen to me...” Irvin shouted but the men never paid him any attention until they faded out of his sight.

Michael sat victoriously in his house at North Hill, he had a drink before him that he was drinking. He had never been this happy in all his life.

Finally, Amy will be his.

While he was busy enjoying himself, a knock landed on the door and checking the screen of the computer before

him, he saw that the person before the door was Elva.

He pressed a remote in his hand that made the door open.

Elva then walked towards him and greeted him politely.

“Boss, Is Broderick coming back soon?” Elva asked.

“He’ll be dead tomorrow,” Michael was so sure of that.

“So I guess I’m not needed anymore,” Elva said.

“If Broderick is dead then you are just useless,” he said.

“Okay... Can I get paid for all my hardworks in the past?”

She asked.

“Fuck you, bitch! You didn’t even get him to kiss you talk-less of having sex with you.” Michael was angry.

“Boss!”

“Shut up! I don’t ever want to see you around me again,

now get out,” Michael commanded.

"I can just spill our secrets to Amy and she will see you for who you really are," Elva said.

"You dare to threaten me?" Michael stood and slapped her hard.

Elva immediately felt a metallic taste of blood in the corner of her mouth, "Gun!" Michael shouted and about five of

his guards immediately ran to him and stretch different guns towards him.

"Boss please! Don't kill me," Elva pleaded.

Michael collected a gun from one of his men and shot her in the head. Elva fell dead to the floor, covered in her own

pool of blood.

"Whoever stands in my way dies a brutal death, understood?" Michael said to his men that just appeared and they

all bowed in fear.

"Yes, sir," they all said.

"Clean this place up," Michael commanded and walked away.

Joan, Amy and Brett were in Amy's house in the evening.

of the same day that Michael killed Elva. The three adults were worried that they haven't heard from Irvin yet.

"I'm thinking of sending my men over to confirm the situation of things. I'm afraid that Irvin might be hurt," Brett said.

"God! Nothing must happen to my brother. Please send your men over already," Amy said. She was damn worried.

First, she didn't know where the father of her kids is and now,

she doesn't know if her brother is safe or not.

Brett immediately made a call across and commanded his men to send two men over to Ora city, they were expected to

disguise to be ordinary civilian and find out what happened to Irvin and his men.

Brett's men arrived at Ora country in the midnight and af-ter proper investigation, they told Brett about an abandoned

house that was burnt down and the fact that there were skeletons of hundreds of men found in the house.