

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 41

Chapter 41 The Fingering

The noble men were all wondering why Broderick had called on this meeting earlier than they had planned. Amy walked inside with a file in her hand all of a sudden and greeted everyone seated briefly with a slight bow of her head and then walked towards the secretary's seat. When the mayor of the city saw her, that was her father, he frowned and wondered what she was doing here. He was even angrier cause Amy greeted him casually as if he didn't know her. Just when Amy was about to sit, Her father, Carlton spoke, "are you the secretary?" Amy smiled, "Yes, mayor. I am the secretary to Mr. Broderick Alessandro."

Everyone in the city knows that Joan Ansel was the secretary to Broderick, they were all surprised to find out that it was an unknown woman who was now Broderick's secretary. Not many people know Amy eventhough she was the daughter of the mayor. She left home before her father could identify himself with her before the world. Everyone only knows Martha, his mistress's daughter as his daughter. She couldn't even regard her as a father? Carlton thought angrily. Well, he didn't want to identify himself with an illegitimate daughter either. "I see..." Carlton said angrily.

Amy then sat calmly, someone began to rumour amidst themselves on how very beautiful she was. "I hope you don't dissappoint Mr. Broderick." Carlton suddenly said. "That's for him to worry about," Amy replied angrily. This man slapped her yesterday and he still had the gut to be challenging her publicly here. "You don't have to be rude. I need to remind you that I'm the mayor of this City," Carlton said. He was angry but he didn't want to act in such a way that can jeopardize his reputation. "Oh! I only respect Mayors who don't keep mistresses and abandon their own daughter," Amy said. Since he was trying to ridicule her here, then she would give him back to back too. "Oh! So the woman living with the mayor is his mistress?" someone said. "We all guessed as much cause there were rumours that the mayor's wife died many years back but no one beleived it." "If the Mayor let's his mistress live with him, them how shameful he is."

"He sure does not deserve to be a mayor."

Carlton clenched his fist in anger as the rumours of other noble men around filled his ear. "What did you know about me, young lady? Not only have you been rude to me, you have even accused me of what I'm not. The woman living with me is my wife and her daughter is my legitimate child. Any other child somewhere that claims to be my daughter is just a bastard," Carlton said.

Amy felt pain hearing him say this. He treated her late mother as if he never loved her and even denied her publicly. How heartless was this man?

"I'll report you to Broderick and ensure he fires you," he threatened. "We have a couple of minutes left to 5PM, ladies and gentlemen, please let's be prepared to welcome Mr. Broderick Alessandro," she said, ignoring her father's threat. Truth was that she didn't even know how Broderick will react if her father reports her to him.

Broderick walked in few seconds later, dressed in a black tailored suit. He was tall and gigantic, too mighty to behold. He didn't even hold any political appointment, yet, with a single order, he can summon all the leaders of the city to a seat. How powerful is Broderick Alessandro. The hall became very quiet that even if a pin drops, anyone would hear. He sat majestically at the center seat and everyone immediately greeted him including the mayor of NorthHill, Carlton Owen. "Mr. Broderick Alessandro, before we commence this meeting, I'll like to report this woman here to you, your secretary, Carlton said, pointing at Amy.

The Fingering — Broderick only gave him a signal to continue with what he wanted to say by nodding his head slowly.

vious secretary, she has insulted me and called me all sort of bad names, she accused me falsely before servone. Even when I reminded her that I'm the mayor of the city, she was still rude to me. I strongly advise you to fire her so she wouldn't damage your reputation." "You sound like you are a stranger to her," Broderick said. He knew for sure that he was her father eventhough others didn't. "I don't know her, Mr. Broderick Alessandro. Please fire her, for the sake of your reputation," Carlton said. Broderick turned to look at Amy who had a straight gaze on, she didn't express fear at all. Broderick then looked at everyone," let's commence the meeting." Carlton almost went crazy, so everything he said was just ignored like it was nothing. Although he knew that the duo were married but he knew for sure that there was no love between them and that Broderick will insult her at every given opportunity. The meeting commenced immediately. Amy smiled inwardly, she loved how Broderick ignored her father's silly advise. Her father had wanted to ridicule her before everyone and make her look like a bad person before Broderick but it was her father who eventually got shamed.

arm on

Fifteen minutes after the meeting had started, one of the city chancellors was speaking and everyone was listening when Amy suddenly felt the touch of a arm on her lap. She jerked but quickly composed herself, she trailed the hand and saw that it was that of Broderick. In no time, his hand went straight to her pant, parted her pant and then slide one of his finger in slowly. Amy moaned instinctively cause he acted too fast and she quickly covered her mouth. Everyone set their gaze on Amy at once and Amy felt immediately ashamed," that was my fault, please go on." Broderick said and the chancellor continued. Why was he defending her? Carlton thought, he was very angry at the thought of the fact that the relationship between Broderick and Amy might be going smoothly. Broderick dipped his finger in deeper inside her, she had to cover her mouth with her two palms, trying not to moan out loud. Broderick doubled her finger and began to thrust in and out of her. Oh gosh! she began to feel an increase in pleasure

and she held onto her pen very tightly until it broke. When people diverted their attention to Amy, Broderick quickly spoke, "go on." Everyone took their face off her at once and he continued thrusting in deep. Carlton knew that something was odd but he couldn't decipher it.

Broderick took his fingers off when she saw that she was almost cumming. Cumming here will make her messy. The meeting continued and eventually came to an end by 9PM. Broderick was the first to stand after which everyone began to stand. Carlton wishes that Broderick would let go of Amy so he can have time to deal with her for speaking what is not to him. But Amy was walking side by side with Broderick, Carlton walked over to them and asked, "Mr. Broderick, why is your secretary following you? It's 9PM, shouldn't she be going to her house?" Broderick immediately hated Carlton. Why was he acting like an hypocrite. He knew they were married yet was acting like a nuisance. Carlton knew that he and Amy were not willing to make their marriage public since it was temporal that was why he kept on taking advantage of that. "Although she's my secretary, it's also my responsibility that she arrives home safely," Broderick said and people who were listening agreed that what Broderick said made sense. But Carlton was not done so he quickly spoke, "but...in previous meetings, you do leave the meeting immediately while your secretary only leave after all of us have left. Won't people get the wrong impression about you and your secretary? Like why would you suddenly want her to arrive home safely?" "I forgot my wrist watch in Mr. Broderick's car, that was why I was following him to get it, it's nothing personal and please don't think too far." Amy said to Carlton,

"Mayor, you seemed to be angry at my secretary and have a plan for her otherwise, why would you want her to remain here. Let the world know that if anything happens to my secretary, I won't spare the Mayor and his entire family," he declared with power then walked away with Amy leaving everyone behind. Carlton clenched his jaw in anger because Broderick seems protective of Amy. If Broderick has the back of Amy, who was he and his family to stand against her. Carlton remembered Amy's mother and how beautiful she was, she was hardworking and loyal, they loved each other so much but when she gave birth to Amy, people were talking about how Amy looked like him. But he was keeping a secret relationship then with a woman and he always feel guilty about it but the woman, Edith, was desperate to get rid of his wife so she can become one. Amy's mother's death was sudden as she was never sick, however, her dead body was found in a gigolo's house. The gigolo confessed that he and Amy's mother had always had sex secretly and that even Amy was his child. Carlton was heartbroken when he heard this and then angrily brought in his secret mistress and her daughter to come to live with him. But actually, someone set Amy's mother up for death and paid the gigolo to convince Carlton. Ever since then, Carlton never regarded Amy as his daughter anymore. In fact, whenever his mistress and her daughter bullies her, he just turned a blind eye. To him, Amy was just the daughter of a gigolo. When Amy and Broderick arrived inside the car and the partition of the car got drawn up, he asked her, "did you enjoy

it?"

"The meeting? It was fun, sir." "Meeting? The fingering!"

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Chapter 42 Bring Me A knife

"Oh!" she blushed and answered, "It was..." she didn't know what word to use to describe it cause she didn't want to encourage him to do such in another meeting. "Your father seems to abore hatred towards you, is he really your father or was the misunderstanding between you two that much?"

"He is my father, that I'm sure of. But...he stopped regarding me as his daughter. He now loves his mistress and her daughter," Amy said. Broderick looked away from her and didn't say any more word. Amy looked at his side profile and wondered how weird a man like Broderick Alessandro can be. He just asked her a question and she explained only for him not to say any word. Does that mean he doesn't have anything to say? Broderick remained quiet until the car pulled over at the garage of his mansion, once they stepped out and began to walk out, "how miserable is your life. You don't have your husband's love and all your family are against you." "My life is not miserable. God blessed me with six kids. They are more than family." Amy said. Broderick turned to her and saw the courageous look on her face, "it's good that you are still hopeful. However, once my mum dies, I'll divorce you and send you away. The kids are mine. You bore them for me. You can then go and jump on another gigolo and bear children again. Afterall, you seemed so fertile." Amy smirked, she didn't know whether to cry or laugh, "this is your plan, huh? Mr. Broderick?". Amy continued with pain in her heart, "I was pregnant of my six children for ten good months. Did you know how much torture I went through...carrying six kids at a time is sure not easy, you know that. I gave birth to them and as babies, I breastfed them all and also had to work. Where were you then, Mr. Broderick? And I have worked hard to raise them for six years and you want to take them away from me. How fair is that?" "I don't know what is fair and what is unfair, I do whatever I think is right. I am... Broderick Alessandro." He said and walked away from her.

Amy got informed that dinner had been served on the table and so walked to the dinning table. She counted her children and realized that one was missing. "Where is ... Moses?" She asked.

"It seems he's not feeling fine, he said he wants to rest," Elijah responded.

Amy's mood changed immediately, "Let me check on him, you can keep eating." "No, mum we will wait for you," Queen said.

"No, just start eating, I'll join you soon," she said and kissed Queen on the head then encouraged others to continue eating

The children agreed and started eating while Amy began to walk over to the boy's room. While climbing the stairs up, she met with Broderick who was climbing the stairs down.

"Where to?" his deep voice sounded. "Moses is sick, I'm going to check up on him," she paused and answered. Broderick turned immediately and walked very quickly towards the boy's room. Amy had to quicken her steps so she can catch up with

Broderick. Broderick opened the door and saw Moses laying on the bed, his head on the pillow. He walked towards him quickly and asked concernedly, "Moses, what's wrong?" Amy also appeared during this period, "Moses, what happened?" "I just feel weak, I'll be fine," he placed his hand on his head and winced a little in pain. "Are you feeling headache?" Amy asked. "Yes, I've having headache too," Moses answered. Broderick placed his large palm on his forehead and sighed, he placed a call immediately to Brett, his personal assistant, "send a doctor to my house." Once Brett responded, he hung the call up. Amy went to sit beside Moses and examined his temperature, "sorry Moses, your dad has called the doctor." Moses nodded slowly. Broderick held Moses's palm and saw how warm it is, eventhough it was barely two minutes that he called Brett, he placed a call across again and once Brett answered, he said, "send another doctor here, the first one is wasting time." "Okay, sir," Brett answered and he brought the call to an end. A knock could be heard on the door a few seconds later, Broderick walked over quickly and opened the door, once the doctor appeared, he walked quickly towards the child and began to administer treatment. "Please can you excuse us, the child needs some space?" the doctor asked. "Space? Do your fucking job and better ensure he gets well or you will ..."

Broderick paused because of the child that was present there. He didn't want the little one to see the angry side of him. The doctor began to fill his injection immediately and when he was about injecting him, Broderick spoke, "you didn't even test him to know what is wrong, what sort of doctor are you?" Although Broderick studied Economics in the university, he still knew a little about medical science cause his room mate room mate in the university was a medical student. "I'm a professional in this field, just a look at the child and I can already tell what is wrong," he said but Broderick still had some doubt. As he injected the child, Broderick received a call and seeing that it was from Brett, he answered, "he's here already, tell the other doctor to go back." "Sir..." before Brett could say another word, he hung up. He wanted to focus on the doctor treating his son. His phone however rang again and seeing that it was Brett, he angrily picked up, "What?" "The first doctor's car broke down on the way, he apologized that he won't be able to make it in time as he's currently looking for a taxi. The second doctor is still on his way, who could be there, sir?" Brett asked. Broderick's heart skipped and he grabbed the doctor that had just finished injecting his son in the collar, "who are you?" "A doctor, sir ..Is anything wrong, sir?" the doctor asked calmly, with a look of innocence. "What's your name?" he asked and the doctor quickly yanked Broderick's hand away and wanted to run off but Broderick sent a kick with his long leg to his neck that sent him sprawling on the floor. "Oh my gosh! he's foaming!" Amy screamed when Moses immediately started foaming. "What! killed my son?" Broderick screamed in anger, Brett who was on the line heard what was happening and immediately called an ambulance. Amy had no idea that Brett already called an ambulance and immediately called the ambulance, Broderick ignored the man on the floor and immediately carried Moses, "Moses, Moses!" he screamed in pain as the little one kept foaming with his mouth closed. Amy had already started crying, her head was banging like it was being hit with a stone. Amy ran out to call the guards to come and help with the kids and they came in numbers to collect Moses from Broderick and take him to the ambulance. The children had stopped eating when they heard chaos from the room, they all saw as Moses was being carried away and they all began to cry, Amy ran to meet the

remaining children and tried to encourage them that Moses will be fine but even her have no hope cause the fake doctor must have injected him with a poison. She couldn't stop crying herself and the more the children saw her crying, the more they cried too. Broderick watched Amy cried with his five kids and his heart sunk heavily to his belly. Even if he has hundred kids, he can't afford to loose one. Those little ones had been tied to his soul and loosing even one of them is the same as loosing his soul He turned back with rage and walked inside the room but he couldn't see the fake doctor anymore. He placed a call across to the head of his guards and told him to be at alert and that the fake doctor must be caught.

He wanted to walk out but his instincts told him to check the bathroom so he walked over there and saw the man crawling on the floor with his hand on his neck. It seemed as if his neck had broken. Broderick grabbed him and brought him to the room, "you dared to kill my son?" he threw a heavy blow to his teeth making few of his teeth pour from his mouth, the man lost all strength as blood kept pouring from his mouth. Broderick sat on the couch in the room and asked with a murderous look, "who sent you?" Of course, as the most powerful man in North Hill, he has many enemies but why would anyone want to kill his son? Was it because he identified the little ones with him at an executive meeting? now his enemies want them dead. "You even have the gut to walk inside my house and my room? Whoever sent you didn't tell you that your life is at stake. Either you confess or not, you will die. But confessing will determine if you will die a painful death or a quick death." Broderick said. The man was scared. Who doesn't know Broderick Alessandro? When he received the call to pretend to be a doctor and inject Broderick's son with poison, he wanted to reject the offer cause of the type of man Broderick is. Entering his house is the same as entering a Lion's den. But when he heard of a fifty thousand dollar reward, he accepted

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"Please spare my family and I'll tell you the truth," he knelt and said, crying vigorously. "You are not in a position to negotiate, tell me the truth now or I won't ask again," he said. Out of fear, he answered, "Mrs... Mrs..." Broderick stood out of curiosity, "Mrs who?" It was even a woman who was trying to kill his son. A woman? all his enemies are mostly males. "Say it," he shouted on him, the man realized that if he confesses, the person who sent him to do the job would still kill him and his family, either way, he would die. "Kill me," he suddenly changed his voice and said. "I will but slowly," Broderick tore his clothes off and called his guard to bring him a knife. "I will show you what your intestine , liver and lungs look like."

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Chapter 43 Dead

His guard appeared quickly with a knife, and once he handled it, he raised his hand up to tear his stomach apart but the police walked in. "Please, Mr. Broderick. Don't put judgement in your hands, let's handle it." Broderick paused and looked at the cops. "If my son die, not only will I kill him with my hands, I'll burn down your station and kill

you all," he threatened the cop. The cop walked towards him and seized the knife in his hand then took the man away.

He walked out at once and was driven straight to the hospital that his son was. He saw from outside the theatre room that his son was on oxygen and his pulse rate was low, sadness held onto his heart and he almost cried. Pain had a large feast on his soul and he almost choked to death. ;, He was not allowed to enter the theatre room, he stood majestically with five of his guards behind him including Brett. There was sadness in all their face.

Moses was an handsome little one, how can he die? an innocent boy who is yet to even start life. Amy wanted to come over to the hospital but Broderick already gave a command that the guards should not let her out. Amy returned back after being denied chance to go to the hospital to check her son herself. It was because Broderick knew that the world will know that she was the mother of his kid. He can reveal his kids cause they would be with him for life but not their mother. He would divorce their mother in a few months. Amy tried to make the children continue eating but they all refused to eat with the claim that they would not eat until they see they see Moses. No matter how she tried to cheer the children up, they all looked gloomy and unhappy. She brought them all to the room as her comfort while hoping that Broderick will come back to her with a goodnews, she was so dejected. The fact that she has six kids doesn't mean she can loose one and not feel like she lost all of them. She didn't even want to think of the pain. But who in the world could have tried to kill her kids? Were they not even scared of Broderick Alessandro? A man like Broderick Alessandro sure has many enemies, but even her has enemies, like she just get to find out that her Stepsister was trying to kill her and what's worse was that she didn't even know why.

While sitting quietly but sadly with her kids, a knock landed on her door and she quickly left where she sat and walked towards the door. The children also set their gaze on the door as if waiting for a result. Once she opened the door, she saw the maid and she said," Mr. Broderick said he had been calling you but you didn't answer."

"Oh!" Amy ran speedily off to the dining table, she had forgotten her phone there. She picked it and saw Broderick's call on her phone. She immediately answer it.

"How is he?"

"He's battling with life and death. But hold on, I assure you that I'll bring him back alive." Broderick said while Amy cried. It's not as if Broderick had any power to keep the little one alive. "Please bring him home alive," Amy pleaded in the middle of her tears.

Broderick took a while before answering," okay." The call then came to an end. The pulse rate of the child became even lower and Broderick's heart skipped. the guards behind him had fear all over their face, even the nurses and doctors inside the theatre room were suddenly doing all they could to revive the little one. The pulse rate went down until it reaches zero, Broderick's heart ruptured immediately, he clenched his nails deep inside his hand as he growled in anger," my son!" He barged inside the theatre room and saw the boy who had now stopped breathing. What will he tell Amy? He promised her a few minutes ago that he was going to bring him home back alive and now this?

ses, Wake! You have not even fulfilled any purpose on earth, yet. How can you die," he held the little boy's arm and groaned in pain.

The nurses tried not to cry but it was impossible, they had tears all over their faces and

the guards who were leaning by the transparent glass that protected the theatre room felt very sad and sober. Amy's call came through to his phone and Broderick tightened his hand around his phone. How will he tell her that Moses was dead. He didn't answer it but as soon as the call ended, Amy placed a call across again. In order not to keep her too worried, he answered it.

"How is he?" Broderick looked at Moses and answered, "he's alive."

"Alive?" Amy screamed on phone, "is he fine now?" Broderick was quiet and looked at Moses, he asked the little one, "Moses, are you fine now?" But the little one didn't respond "Moses, answer your mum. She's asking if you are fine now?" Broderick asked with a sad and painful heart but the little one has his eyes closed still. Is he really dead? "Why is he not answering?" Amy asked, scared of what was going on. "Moses, answer your mum," Broderick said and his eyes immediately got pregnant of tears.

The pulse rate started beeping all of a sudden, Broderick turned to look at the machine and saw it beating, his eyes almost pop off in shock, "Moses!" he screamed happily and the little one opened his eyes then smiled. "Where is my mummy?"

Broderick handed over the phone to him and turned from him, he felt extremely happy and shut his eyes closed. He was so happy and grateful to God for restoring his son's life. "Moses, Moses, is that you?" Amy asked. "Yes, mum. Where are you?" "Oh my days!" Amy recognized his voice and knew that this was her son. "Moses, it's really you. I'm home. Can you tell your dad to bring you home?" "Yes, mum. I can't wait to see you," Moses said and called, "Dad!" Broderick turned to him and collected the phone from him but the call had already come to an end. He carried the little boy in his arms straight to his car and sat with him at the backseat of the car as they get escorted back to his mansion. Now he needs to be extra careful. First, someone shot Amy in the shoulder and now, they tried to take on his son.

He placed a call across to Brett and he commanded, "I need to know the people that send that fake doctor." "I'll get back to you in forty eight hours, sir," Brett said and he hung up.

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Chapter 44 Throw Him Out

Moses leaned on Broderick and he kissed his hair, "I'm glad you fought and overcame death."

"I can't leave mum, my brothers and my sisters behind. I have to stay alive." Moses said while Broderick hugged him even closer Once the cars pulled over at the parking lot of his mansion, he walked out with Moses and when he wanted to carry him inside, Moses said, "I can walk, dad." "Oh fine!" Broderick placed him on the ground and they both walked inside. Amy stood at the living room with her five kids, once she told them that Moses was coming home with Broderick, they all went to the living room to await their presence. Even the maid was by a corner and can't wait to see Moses.

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Once Moses and Broderick walked in, Amy and her five children ran towards him Amy carried him and hugged him so dearly, "oh!" she cried, "thank you for staying alive." She kissed him on his forehead then placed him down, his brothers and sisters all hugged him.

"I told you I will bring him home alive," Broderick said. "Thank you so much, Mr...oh! erm...thank you so much," she said. Broderick nodded only and walked inside, he wanted Amy to have her time with the little ones. Amy took them all and played with him all through the day even till night until they all felt sleepy. Although the bed couldn't contain an adult and six kids, Amy didn't let them go to their room at all out of the fear that they may get hurt. Though she knew that Broderick will now put more measures in place to ensure their protection, nonetheless, she wanted the kids to be with her this night. The following morning, Amy was already seated in her office and had served the 8AM coffee to Broderick's table eventhough he was not on seat yet. She prepared it using Joan's recipe. The door opened and Broderick walked in, she stood and greeted, "you are welcome, sir."

"Weldone," he said and walked inside his office. A couple of minutes later, a knock was heard on the door and she said, "please come in."

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A man walked in, this was the first time that she would be seeing her face. Of course, she would be meeting new faces of many people here everyday. "You are welcome, how can we help you, sir?" Amy asked. The man walked towards her table and said, "I'm not here to see Mr. Broderick, I'm here to see you." "Oh! okay, please have your sit," Amy said and watched as the man sat. She could see arrogance in the man but it's her duty to be respectful. "Well, I get to find out that you are really good in designing. My team and I are building a company in this city that will surpass the Alessandro's corporation, we want you to be a part of us. We would pay you double of whatever you are being paid here."

"Nice offer but I'm not interested." Amy replied bluntly. She didn't like the man's approach at all. "Triple of your salary?" the man offered. "You think I can be bought with money, sir? you can offer ten times of my salary and I won't care still. If that's your only purpose of coming here, I strongly advise you walk away." "And if I didn't?" "There is a CCTV camera here, if you act like a nuisance, you will be seen. Also, a few dials and security men will appear you. Please get out," Amy felt like she had had enough of this arrogant man. "You must be happy being Broderick's sex slave," the man stood. Amy wanted to slap him but she remembered the ethics of the job so she only looked at him and expected him to leave. "Well, that's by the way, my primary purpose here is to deliver a letter to you from Callan. Although he's in the prison, he 13:22 still follows up on you," the man dropped the letter on her table then turnea ang waieka up to the door.

He twisted the knob but the door wouldn't open, he tried again but it seemed locked. He turned to Amy and said, "please open this door." "Twist the knob well, it's opened." Amy replied indifferently and held the letter wondering whether to read it or not. He twisted the knob severally but the door remained closed still, he was frustrated and shouted, "the fucking door is not opening." The door that leads to Broderick's office opened and he appeared, the presence of Broderick shocked the man to the gut.

"I locked it. Who are you?" Broderick asked.

"Please don't hurt me. Callan only sent me to deliver a letter to Mrs. Amy," he said, his arrogance suddenly dissappeared.

"You came over here and called my secretary my sex slave. Not only that, you arrogantly told her to come and join your team. I know you are part of Callan's family. If all of Callan's family combined with the Mayor's family to build a company to challenge mine, it won't stand." Broderick said. That was just a guess but the man wondered how Broderick knew that that was what they were up to. Callan's family and Carlton's family felt like Broderick willed so much power in the city because his company is by far the biggest and there was no company that was worthy of competing with it. So, Callan's family and Carlton's family decided to form an alliance and build a company that can challenge the Alessandro's corporation but they needed Amy to be among them because of her outstanding design skill.

"Please don't hurt me, sir. I was just stupid with my words," he said.

"I'll take it that it was Callan who sent someone to hurt my kid...and since you are a part of the Callan's family, you must take responsibility," Broderick walked towards him with anger and Amy was scared of what was about to happen and then stood. Yet, she dared not to stop Broderick so he wouldn't think she was supporting Callan's family, it's just that she doesn't like violence.

The man's heart had almost crawled out of his mouth, he knew Broderick may just kill him, Broderick grabbed his neck and drawled him to the wall, he made him face the wall and hit his head on the wall thrice and when he made the man face him again, he had blood all over his face and looked like one that will faint.

"Go and tell the Mayor and all of Callan's family that Amy is mine. Callan cheated on her in the past yet want her back now? oh no! it's too late. She belongs to me now. Tell them I say this. Coming for Amy and her children is the same as coming for me. I would spare you today but you won't live another second next time." Broderick kicked him in the leg all of a sudden making him fall down, the back of his head hitting the floor very fiercely. He called his guards and the guards nearby quickly opened the door and walk in," treat him like a dog and throw him out." They understand what he meant and dragged him out with one of his leg. Broderick closed the door and turned to Amy. "Do you want to read the letter he sent you before me?" Broderick asked.

Amy shook her head in response," no!" It was because she feared that Broderick may misinterpret whatever Callan wrote.

"The coffee tastes like the one Joan cooks?" "Yes, sir. I thought you preferred that one." she said. "Prepare it in your own way from 12PM henceforth."

"Alright," Amy blushed at the thought that he actually liked her coffee, only that he pretended like he didn't prior just so he can hold on something to eat her out.

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Chapter 45 Cupcake

When Amy was done at work, instead of taking a taxi directly home, she took it to the Owen's villa. That was where her father's mansion was. As soon as the car dropped,

she walked in courageously. She had purposed not to ever come here again but that will be after she had taken everything that belonged to her mother from here. She knew her father hated her now which was sad but she must learn to live with that. Her six kids are enough to bring her happiness. She walked towards the door and pressed the door bell, once the door opened and she saw Edith, her stepmother, she greeted her casually and walked inside.

"Where did you think you are going to?" Edith asked and then quickly trailed after her. Carlton Owen, her father wasn't around during this period.

"To my mother's room," she said without bothering to turn back to her, as soon as she got before her mother's room, she saw that the room wasn't even locked, it was slightly opened. She pushed it open nonetheless and was surprised to see an almost empty room. She went to her mother's wardrobe where all her jewelries were kept but she couldn't find any there.

Pain stung her heart and then she turned to Edith who was standing by the door, "where are my mother's jewelry?"

"Aren't you married to Broderick Alessandro now? What did you need the jewelries for?" Edith asked. "It's my inheritance and for the fact that I'm married to Broderick Alessandro doesn't necessarily mean that all he has belongs to me. See, I'm not here for a long talk, just give me my mother's belonging and I'll let you go." She smirked and said, "You can't have it anymore, we sold it all." "You must be joking," she walked towards her angrily. "You have really built courage, Amy. Well, I'm serious, what will you do? We all know Broderick doesn't love you and your father doesn't even regard you as his daughter anymore so you are just on your own, poor Amy. You don't have any power whatsoever to fight me," she said.

"You think so? Broderick Alessandro will help out, just watch," she said and walked away from the room and straight out of the mansion.

How can this people be so heartless that they would sell all her mother's jewelries? She didn't know if Broderick will help if she tells him about it. But the thing is that, she doesn't want Broderick to help her. Most rich men she believes are capitalist but like Edith said, she literally has no one that could fight for her.

She took a cab home.

Whereas, Broderick was invited by Nell to the Alessandro's mansion, after they had both greeted, Nell lead him to where his mother was. Her sickness had gotten really worst and she looked very skinny..

"The doctor examined her yesterday and said she may not live another week. I feel so sad for my twin sister," Nell cried.

Broderick placed his hand on Elizabeth's hair and sighed, "mother!"; Elizabeth's eyes were opened but she couldn't really take notice of the presence of anyone in the room. Her breathing had become uneven as though she was struggling to stay alive. He walked out slowly while Nell followed. Once they appeared outside of the room, Broderick said, "I wish that my mother died without going through all this pain." Nell who was still sobbing increased the intensity of her cry, he hugged her and petted her, "second mother, I still have you eventhough my mother is leaving us."

Nell nodded. After a few seconds, she said, "I have one more thing to tell you." "Okay, mother," he said and followed Nell down to the living room where they both sat opposite eachother. "Do you plan on divorcing Amy after my sister's death?" Nell asked. "That's

right, I'm only interested in her children," Broderick said. He meant what he said sincerely. "Oh! Then who would serve as the children's mother?" "I can arrange a nanny for them, that shouldn't be a problem," Broderick said. "I have a solution..."

"Tell me, mother," Broderick demanded. "When you came to live with me when you were young, during the crises of your parents, you seemed to fell in love with a little girl then that was a little younger than you, do you remember her?" Nell asked. "Yes, mother. I do clearly. However, After † came back to NorthHill to meet my parents, I lost her contacts. It's being many years, I'm sure she would have moved on. How about her?" Broderick asked. "You could have contacted me then to help you find her contact. Wonder how I find out? You forgot your diary with me so I find it all out there," Nell said. "I didn't want to bother you plus I thought I should hide my relationship from adults then...I was very young then, mother," Broderick said. "That's right." Nell paused and then continued, "remember you promised her that you will make her your wife in the future?"

"Yes, I do. But mother, why are you suddenly talking about her?" Broderick was now curious..!! "Because she had not moved on. She still love you and want you to fulfil your promise. She has moved over to NorthHill and I think you should accept her. I know you are a man who keeps to your promise," Nell said. Nell hated Amy with passion cause of what Carlton did to her when she was young. She can't wait for when Broderick will kick her off from his house. For that to happen quick, she had to put a plan in place. "Really? But I don't love her anymore. Infact, I'm not capable of loving anyone anymore, mother." Broderick said. "Don't say that. The love will springforth again and she can even help take care of the six kids. She will really make you happy, trust me," Nell said. "I don't need happiness, mother." Broderick said. He feel so burned now. It had been many years and he thought that this childhood friend of his would have moved on. "Wondered if she's back to make me marry her because I'm now the most powerful man in NorthHill." "Can't be because of that. Her father is one of the richest men in SouthHill and there are many suitors after her but I beleive her heart chose you," Nell said. Broderick was quiet and thought about it, "Where is she?" "She wanted to get an apartment after she came but I told her to lodge here since I'm basically the only one occupying the entire mansion, there are numerous rooms here. I hope you don't mind?" "Do you mean she's inside here?" Broderick asked. "Yes, hold on, Let me call her for you," Nell said and stood. She then walked away from him. Broderick waited impatiently for her appearance and a few seconds after Nell had dissapeared, Nell appeared with an averagely tall and beautiful lady. When he looked at her, he realized that she was indeed the little girl he promised marriage when they were young. Unlike then, she had grown taller now but was still slim. The cloth she was wearing and how decntly packed her hair was made her look very adorable. "Broderick," she called with a smile. Broderick stood and walked to her slowly, "Theresa." She blushed and lowered her head, he hugged her and she hugged him back. Her smell was strange and it wasn't like how she smelt in the past. Perhaps, even her smells changed. Nell smiled as he watched the duo hug. "I have missed you," she said. Her voice was a little hoarse but the little girls voice was soft, perhaps, even her voice changed. So many things must have changed about her, Broderick thought and gestured for her to sit.

She sat then Broderick also sat, "Broderick may be the most powerful man in NorthHill but I assure you, he's still my son and he's a very good man. He will fulfil his promise to

you. I'll excuse the both of you." Nell then left with a smile.

"I'm sorry I appeared out of the blue. I don't mean to cause a chaos to your life. I have held onto your promise over the years and have refused every guy's offer cause I beleived that you will come for me. But you never did. I had to come over when I was tired of waiting. If you can't accept me anymore, I'll understand and go back to my city."

"I hold promises in high esteem. Be rest assured that if I promise you, no matter the circumstances, I'll fulfil it," Broderick said and she looked at her with an happy face. "Do you mean you will marry me?" she asked. Broderick replied after a few seconds had passed, "yes, I will marry you." Theresa- was so happy that her cheeks became red.

"But I need you to know that I'm not capable of love anymore and I don't feel a thing to you anylonger. Are you sure you can live with this?" Broderick asked. "As long as you wouldn't hurt me, you may not love me but will you honour me as your wife in private and in public?" she asked "I can't guarantee that I won't hurt you but yes, I'll honour you in private and in public," Broderick said. She nodded and then asked, "when do we marry?"

"Hold on here, after my mother's demise, I'll send the woman with me away and make you my wife," Broderick said. • "Thank you so much, Broderick. There are only few men like you in the world who still honour their promises. I'm sure you will fall in love with me as time goes on," she said.

"Cupcake," Broderick said. "Huh?" "Cupcake?" Broderick repeated.

"Have you forgotten our slang those days? when I say cupcake, you reply with some words... can't you remember?" He further asked. She blinked her eyes multiple times and said, "I forgot. My bad! Broderick, it's really such a long time."

Broderick finds her act suspicious, even after many years, was she not supposed to remember what they were found of saying?