

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 46

### Chapter 46 Your Being Is Mine

He stood and told her, "I'll check on you here often. Tell Mama Nell I have left." Broderick left cause he felt burdened of the promise he made in the past that had now come to hunt him. Once Broderick walked away, Theresa quickly sped away from the living room to Nell's room, "Mother, he said cupcake and I don't know what to reply with, I'm afraid he might be suspicious." "You idiot, did you not study the entire diary I gave you?" Nell rebuked. Theresa- removed the facial skin mask on her face and dropped it on the table, she heaved a sigh of relief and said, "I have not finished studying it, the diary has too many pages, how can I study it all in just few days?" The lady speaking wasn't Theresa, she was Martha, Amy's stepsister. Nell had decided to take advantage of the diary that Broderick forgot in her place when he was young to make him get another woman cause she was worried that he may not want to send Amy away after his mother's demise. Nell thought of the suitable person to use and then contacted Edith, Martha's mother for the deal. Martha's mother told her of how much she had always wished for Martha to get married into a wealthy family especially like that of Alessandro's family. Edith and Carlton had thought that Broderick would make Amy's life a living hell but it seems to be doing the opposite and they were all jealous. So Nell's offer just came in time. But there was no way Broderick can ever accept Martha so she has to be disguised as his childhood friend that he promised to marry in the past. Though they know how much it will cost them if the truth gets revealed but they were still willing to take chances. They believed that once Martha gets pregnant for Broderick, even if the truth gets revealed, he would not be able to easily chase her away or hurt her cause she's carrying his baby. After all, that could be why he was gentle to Amy. "You need to study it all. It's too early for him to suspect, now go and pick up the diary and start reading," Nell commanded. "But mother, this facial mask is irritating my skin," Edith said. "Idiot, that's the price you have to pay to get married to him and do you want to watch him fall in love with Amy? If he does, we are all doomed. He will help her fight all her enemies and even you would not be spared." Martha stood angrily, picked up the facial skin mask and walked out to where the diary was kept and start reading it. She didn't mind disguising as his childhood friend in acts but the only thing she find annoying is that she had to cover her pretty face with someone else's face. Amy sat in her room and then picked up the letter that Callan sent to her. She has not had the time to read it as she was busy at work. And immediately after work, she left to her father's house. "Amy, I admit that I was wrong in the past, I was too stupid to have cheated on you but please understand that I'm truly sorry and still loved you. Actually, I never stopped loving you. Even when I cheat, I still love you. I only fell to the temptation of my secretary who has always been hell bent on having me on her plus my mother had always pressurize me to have sex with other women so they can have children for me. I was wrong to have called you Barren to your face, I'm so sorry. I have been sentenced a year in prison and will be out in the next eleven months, please be willing to accept me back when I'm out I know Broderick doesn't love you and will never do, but just hold on, when I'm out, we can start and renew our relationship." Callan said. Wow! Apology after tearing her heart

apart like it meant nothing, she angrily tore the the letters and threw the peices away. Yes, they used to be lovers in the past but not anymore. He should just move on, Amy thought and rested to the bed. Not wanting to think about him anymore. A knock landed on the door and she adjusted upright and said out loud, " come in." She thought it was probably one of her children but she was surprised to see Broderick, with a rather cold face. "Have you read Callan's letter?" he asked after taking a few steps inside. "Yes," she answered and Broderick suddenly sighted the peices of paper on the floor. "You tore the letter?" he bent and picked up one of the peices. "Yes."

"You don't like him anymore, is that?" "I don't, he disgusts me with passion," Amy said. Broderick dropped the piece of the letter he was holding and went to sit on the couch in the room to Amy's surprise. Why was he

Chapter 46 Your Being Is Mine sitting in her room? That was so uncommon. "My mother's sickness has gotten worst and with the way I see it, she will die soon after which I'll send you away. Have you had a plan of where you will be leaving to?" "I'm not leaving without my kids," she said.

Broderick drummed his hand on the armrest of the chair and said, " you seem to forget who I am. It's not your decision to make, I make the decision. I'll send you out of the city and ensure you never return again. As for the kids, I'm capable enough of taking care of them." Amy felt hurt when he heard him say this. This man was really so heartless. "And how did you think the children will feel knowing that their mother is no longer with them." "Sad, but for a short period of time cause I'll bring in someone that can act as their mother," Broderick said. "You will marry someone else?" Amy was shocked and didn't know whether to be sad about it yet. Broderick rested well on the chair and intentionally took time before responding, " yes." Amy felt like her heart exploded and she felt pain crawl up creepily through her bones and marrow. "That shouldn't be a big deal, afterall, this marriage was only temporal and we both know that," he said. "Yes, this marriage is temporal and I don't really care if you marry someone else, what is hurting me is that this person you want to marry will act as mother of my kids, when it's not as if I'm dead "

Amy said, almost crying. "How can you be so heartless, you even said you will throw me out of the city? I wish I never met you." Amy then began to cry. He was capable of doing whatever he says as he was even powerful than the mayor of the city. 'So this woman don't have any feelings for him despite living with him for months?' he thought, unlike many women who get swayed easily by his charm. Was this woman truly innocent. "Would you have preferred if I send you away with your kids and some money?" "Actually, I will be very satisfied if you send me away with the kids. You can keep the money," Amy said. She's really innocent. Broderick confirmed. This woman was not after his money, was it right then if he looses this virtuous woman?

But he has to fulfil the promise he made to his childhood friend. "I need to tell you this: I made a promise to my childhood girlfriend when I was very young and naive that I will marry her. She has appeared and demanded that I fulfil my request. I'm a man that keeps to my promise hence, I agree to marry her but as soon as I divorced you." Broderick said. "You can divorce me. You can also marry your childhood friend. But just let me leave with my children. I'm very sure this childhood friend of yours will give birth to children for you," Amy pleaded. 3 The more Amy pleads to leave is the more he wants her with him. "Amy, you are mine."

Amy had heard him say that many times but she really didn't understand what that means. He did not love her so why did he meant by she was his?

Amy shook her head in confusion and kept staring at him pleadingly. "I don't want you out of my sight, I think I know what to do," Broderick said when an idea suddenly hit him. "Can you tell me, please?" she demanded. "If you don't want me to throw you out of the city alone, then you must agree to be my mistress. That way, you will still be able to tend to your kids and still have access to me, only that I can't associates myself to you in public." 1 "Mistress? how disgusting!" Amy find herself saying before Broderick. She just couldn't hold back how much disgusts she felt over such ridiculous offer. "I can never be anyone's mistress. Even as your wife, you never associated yourself to me in public and bullied me severally in the past few months, how much more when I become your mistress? I can't imagine the shame I will face from the public and how I'll be ridiculed by your new wife."

"I gave you two options so you can choose. Don't blame me for being ruthless once my mother dies," Broderick then stood and began to walk towards the door, Amy left the bed and ran quickly towards him, "If you let me go with my kids, I can do whatever you want before then." "Like having sex with me or?" Broderick turned to her and asked. They were both standing before eachother closely. "Cause there is no value you can offer to me other than sex," Broderick added. Amy felt her heart skipped at his words, although she had said he can ask her to do whatever he wants but she never even thought of sex. But now that she thinks of it, there is literally no value that she can offer to him, Amy took steps back but he suddenly curved her arms around his waist and pulled her to himself, "don't you understand what I mean when I said you are mine?" "I don't," Amy answered, breathing in his sweet scent since she had been pressed to his body. "It means, your body, you soul and you being is mine. I own you. I may not have feelings for you but no other man in the world is permitted to have feelings for you. No man can touch you, no man! only me, Broderick Alessandro has the right to your body, only me!" he said, there was a look of possessiveness on his face.

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### **Chapter 47 Watch Your Back**

"I'm suffocating...why are you possessive of me when you don't even love me?" she asked. He brought his face closer to her and said, "Love is a hard word. It's for the heart to decide who to love. I'll let my heart decide whom to love between my childhood friend and you. But it's for me to decide who I own." He whispered to her ear and said, "you are mine, Amy Owen...you are mine and will always be." Amy could feel his dick gain strength in his trouser, when he brought his face back to be opposite hers, he saw a look of intense lust, as if he can't wait to fuck her. Actually, she can't wait too. The last sex she had six years ago was with him and it feels so good and satisfying. Broderick let go of her slowly.

"What if your childhood girlfriend is only making you honour your promise cause she is interested in your wealth and influence? Why didn't she appear all these years, why did

she have to appear now?" Amy asked. "Irrespective of what her purpose is, I'll marry her because I promised her. And I'll divorce you because we both know this is a temporally arranged marriage. Nothing you say can change my mind," Broderick turned from her, opened the door and walked away. Amy went to her bed and slumped on it. she covered her head with pillow and thought about the only option he gave her. The option was for her to be his mistress? How degrading? A mistress? Mistress are always regarded as sluts who seduce someone else's husband. But there was no way she would leave here without her children. No never! will she have to endure such an horrible life of a mistress just to be with her children? Oh gosh! this is torture. She didn't even know what type of person his childhood friend would be. She sat upright, fell back to bed again, rolled to and fro the bed, her mind was restless and too occupied. Thinking of running away with her kids was far from being possible. She had tried it in the last and just had never work. If she had known that the man she jumped on and had sex with six years back was not a gigolo but the most powerful man in the city, she would never have tried it.

Broderick stood before the dead body of his mother with a sad look. He knew she would die soon but still, it hurts him badly. Remembering how good and loving his mother was to him made him feel an even greater pain. He watched as some men walked in, wrapped her up and carried her dead body away.

Nell placed her hand on his shoulder and said," I know how you feel right now but even I feel terribly mad. My awesome sister," she shook her head and cry. Broderick realized that it shouldn't be the woman comforting her, he should be the one comforting her instead so he took her hand from his shoulder and hugged her," stop crying, mother." but Amy kept on crying.

Three days later, Broderick stepped down from the car with Theresa, this was the first time Theresa will be getting to Broderick's house. It was a dream come through for her. Broderick walked hand in hand with her inside the house. He would keep her in his house first and watch if things will work out between the both of them before signing a marriage certificate with her. But he was ready to reveal her to the world as his wife, afterall, that's what she seems to be more concerned about. When they both appeared in the living room, Broderick called on the maid and as soon as she appeared, he commanded, "She's my wife now, take her to room 3, and show her around." However, Theresa quickly spoke," why don't you call on your mistress to do that for me? I have always wished and long to meet her. She must be an adorable woman and I'm sure we'll get along." Broderick ordered the maid to inform Amy to appear and the maid quickly dissappeared, She came back a couple of minutes later with Amy and Debby, "Hey dad!" Debby waved and Broderick brought her closer to himself and carried her," Debby, how was school today?" "Fine dad," Debby's face was full of smiles, However, Theresa was very jealous, Did he loved Amy's kids that much. "Amy, right?" Theresa – asked when she couldn't stand the father and daughter's lovey-dovey anymore.

Chapter 47 Watch Your Back Amy was shocked at her voice, she recognized the voice to be that if her stepsister. Was that just a coincidence or? "My name is Theresa, I'm sorry for any inconvenience I'll be bringing you," she said. "You came over to the city yourself to make him fulfil his promise despite knowing he has a woman with him. So that's intentional, there is nothing to be sorry about," Amy said. She disliked people acting like an hypocrite and she wouldn't even hide that

Theresa- leaned her head on Broderick's shoulder and held his big palm," she seems to be angry with me, I'm scared."

Broderick placed Debby down gently and said," Debby, why don't you go and meet your sisters." "Sure," Debby glanced at her before waddling away. "Amy, I understand that it's not easy to step down from the position of a wife to that of a mistress, however, I need you to keep your anger in check and respect her, she seems to be calm and you guys may get along," Broderick said. "I don't have to get along with her. And yes, I'm not satisfied with being a mistress so you don't expect me to be happy, do you?" Amy asked. Theresa was shocked that Amy dared to speak to Broderick in such manner. With what she had heard about Broderick, she thought it would be impossible for anyone to look into his face when talking to him but Amy not only looked at his face, she even spoke to him with courage. Theresa wondered how deep their relationship had been. "Show her room 3, that's where she will be staying," Broderick commanded. Amy wanted to object at first but when he saw his stern look, she shoved back the words that were almost protruding out of her throat back to her mouth. It won't be a good thing to anger him. She had shown him his dissatisfaction about being a mistress and that may be enough for now. "Okay," she said and walked away with her to 'room 3,' "here is it." Amy said and turned casually in an attempt to leave but Theresa quickly looked around to be sure that Broderick was not around then she said to her," Amy!". Amy turned to her and said," I don't have time for discussion, sorry." "Hold on," she quickly said when she saw that Amy was about walking away," I need to tell you something, please come in." Amy watched as she twisted the knob and opened the door wide, once she walked in, Amy also walked inside the room then asked with a disatisfying look," what?" "Did you hate me that much?" Theresa asked. "I don't have any problem with you but I'm sure if you use to be a wife then become a mistress, you won't be happy, is that right?" Theresa smirked to her surprise and sat," I thought Broderick Alessandro will send you away since he was marrying me, it saddens me that he still kept you as his mistress." "Oh!" Amy didn't expect for Theresa to think so vainly. So she actually wanted her out? "I want Broderick to be mine and mine only. I don't want to have to share him with anyone else so...I need you to leave," Theresa said, her face had changed from the calm one to a murderous one. Amy shook her head and said," you are really so desperate to have him all to yourself that you don't care about the other person's happiness or sadness. Speaks a volume of whom you really are. Let me give you a stern warning, I don't have any feelings for Broderick and infact, I wish I can leave this mansion but he wouldn't let me go with my kids. Stay away from my kids. Their room is far to yours and mine is far from yours too. Stay on your lane and I'll stay in mine." "Or what?" Theresa asked. "I'll deal mercilessly with you," Amy said and Theresa laughed. She clapped as she laughed and stood," deal mercilessly with me, huh? Is that a joke? Broderick doesn't love you nor trust you and your father hates you...did I even say your father...he's not your father, I forgot. You are the daughter of a gigolo," she scoffed even more, Amy wondered how she knew about her father. Did she make some research about her before coming here. The fact that her voice sounded like that of her stepsister was already suspicious. "If you are trying to hurt me, then please put more effort," Amy said, totally unbothered with her words. Of course, Theresa was trying to hurt her so she can react but she was surprised at Amy's calmness. Nell had told her not to reveal her identity to Amy but if she didn't, how will she be able to hurt her then?

But If Nell finds out that she reveals her true identity, she would deal with her. "Watch how I'll make your life miserable in this house."  
"Watch your back too," Amy said and walked out of her room,

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 48**

### **Chapter 48 Was There A Feeling**

Martha walked out of the room when it was late at night, she was bored and as a matter of fact, she thought she would be living in the same room with Broderick, after all, they were husband and wife, she never foresaw that they would be living separately. She can only get to reveal her identity after she had had a baby for him, that way, no matter how angry he is, he would not be able to easily chase her away cause she has a baby for him. She impatiently walked towards the master room, she knocked on the door gently but got no response, she knocked on the door again and again and wondered if Broderick was inside or not. "Hello," a majestic voice sounded behind her and she turned at once, seeing Broderick standing tall before her, her heart skipped and she swallowed. "Hi!" She smiled, "I felt lonely in my room and decided to come and check on you." "I don't like people intruding into my privacy. I am a very busy man, I hope you can understand that?" Broderick asked. "Yes, sure. But I also hope you will be able to spare me a little out of your time," she said. "I'll try," Broderick said, trying to sound calm. She didn't want to make her feel bad. "You should go to your room, maybe we can have a discussion tomorrow." She nodded, wondering why the man wasn't even tempted by her beauty. She was dressed in only a light night gown and a slipper, she took a step as if wanting to leave and suddenly held onto her stomach. "Oh my, my stomach," she bent as if she was in pain. Broderick attended to her immediately and asked, "are you fine?" "No...no, my stomach hurts," she struggled to say as she winced in pain. Amy was coming at this time to tell Broderick about an urgent mail she received from a foreign company. She has forwarded the message to Broderick's mail but he hasn't responded. Yet, it was something he needed to attend to urgently. Instead of calling him on phone, she decided to check on him. She paused when she saw him carry Theresa inside his room. She felt a dull pain in her heart and watched as the door to Broderick's room got shut. Why was she even pained? It wasn't as if she loved him yet it felt like she was very jealous seeing him carry another woman inside his room. Well, he was his wife. They were probably about to make love. She turned with a dejected spirit and walked away. When it was the following day, after she was done dressing, she walked over to the living room and saw that her children were all in the school uniforms looking very cute and adorable. The children ran towards her to greet her as soon as they saw her, a few seconds later, the maid appeared and said, "the driver is ready" "Oh okay," Amy bade her little children bye and watched as the maid escorted them out. Since there was still time, she wanted to eat before going to the office so she walked over to the table. Once the maid appeared, she beckoned on her to serve her as soon as as he can so she can leave to work already. The maid served her few minutes later and when she was about eating, she perceived people walking to the living room and on looking towards that direction, she saw Broderick and Theresa dressed very adorably. She

squinted her face and her heart clenched with sadness, neither of Broderick nor Theresa spared her a glance, they simply walked towards the door and soon faded off her sight. She left the food she was eating immediately and walked towards the exit of the door, she peeped through the little hole in the door and watched as the both walked towards his Ferrari, the doors of the Ferrari was opened for the duo and they walked in the most noble manner,

Amy felt like crying, she turned and walked back to the dinning table. Ever since she has been here, she takes taxi to work and takes a taxi to wherever she has to go to yet the father of her kids was by far the richest in NorthHill with numerous cars. She tried to eat but she couldn't. She lost all appetite to eat and then stood and angrily stormed out. She soon found a taxi that transported her to work. Maybe she can work hard for a couple of months, save up and then buy a car. Car was a necessity and for a woman of her status, especially one who is the secretary to the Alessandro's Corporation, she was supposed to using a car. She walked inside the company and took an elevator up to her floor, when she got to her office, she received the greatest shock of her life when she saw Theresa seated comfortably on her seat. "What's going on here?" she asked, confused as she walked inside," this is my office, why are you seated here?"

"Mr. Broderick has appointed me as the new secretary to the company. If you have any problem with that, you can ask him," Theresa said Amy felt her heart sunk into a bottomless abyss, why were these people torturing her this much. She buried her fingers deep inside her nail as she absorbed the pain feasting on her heart. She walked towards the door that leads to Broderick's office and knocked on it, "Come in." Once she heard his voice, she walked in with a painful look," you fired me as your secretary without even giving me a letter?" "Who said i fired you?" Broderick asked. "But your wife is now your secretary," Amy said. "Yes, she demanded for that position and I handed it over to her. But I'll give you another position," Broderick said. Amy smirked," keep your position, I'm not interested in working in your company anymore." Amy wondered if Broderick knows how insignificant she made her feel by giving someone else her position when she has been doing her job according to task. "It's not for you to decide where you want to work, it's for me to decide." Broderick said with a stem voice. "From this moment henceforth, you will become my third personal assistant, Brett will run you through a list of your duty." Amy felt bullied. Of course, he was a bully. He would not let her make her own decision or express her anger. She looked away sadly and suddenly said to him," What you did is wrong, Mr. Broderick yet you didn't feel remorse at all." 1 Broderick slammed his hand on the table angrily and stood," who are you to tell me what is wrong? Last I checked, a personal assistant has more superiority over a secretary. Do you want me to demote you to being a receptionist?" Amy can't imagine how much ridicule she would go through of she gets demoted, she better accept this offer. Afterall, it was a promotion as he had said. "Where will my office be?" she asked. "Right here," Broderick said and pointed to a new desk and table that was by a side of his office. Amy was shocked. Being in the same office with a psycho? "Can you give me a different room for my office, I don't feel comfortable staying here with you. Because of the kind of relationship we share, I may not be able to concentrate on my work." "If there is a work to do in the first place," Broderick said sarcastically and sat. Amy didn't have a clear understanding of what he meant. "Please go to your sit, your first task is already in your computer, get to work quickly," he said. Amy sighed helplessly and walked over to

his office. The task she was to do took her only fifteen minutes and she didn't know what else to do anymore. She brought out her phone and started playing games and after a while, she suddenly thought of surprising her little ones with gifts but she doesn't have money. She then began to contemplate on whether to ask him or not. "Sir!" Amy called his attention and he looked towards her at once. "Erm., I have been done with the task on my computer and I'm kind of stranded, are there more works to be done?" "No. That's all for today," he answered and concentrated on his computer. The fuck? That's all for today? This is lesser work compared to that of a secretary. She was told the amount she would be earning monthly as a secretary the CEO but she didn't know how much she will earn as his personal assistant. Amy looked at his handsome side profile and adored it. He looked so cute and Amy's fragile heart was made to believe that she hasn't fallen in love with this man. Only that she can't understand why seeing him with women hurts. He doesn't like seeing her with other men too anyways. Was there a feeling arising between both of them already?

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 49**

### **Chapter 49 Have This**

When Amy remembered that Broderick once told her that loving any woman is impossible, she thought that she might be thinking too far. "Can I know how much I will earn as salary?" she asked. Without glancing at her, Broderick answered, "multiply whatever amount you were to earn monthly as a secretary by two. That will be your salary for the position." Amy's heart almost exploded with happiness. Double of her salary? That's huge and even the works she has to do were very less. This was not even something to be sad about.

But rather using her leisure time to play games, she decided that she was going to use it to come up with many amazing designs that may fetch her huge amount of money in the future. "Happy?" Broderick suddenly asked and she responded instinctively, "sir?" He paused what he was doing and asked in a way she can comprehend, "are you happy that you have an increase in promotion now since your salary has practically doubled?" "Kind of..." she answered. A knock landed on the door at that moment and Broderick gestured for her to do her work, Amy spoke, "come in please." The door opened and Theresa appeared, she had been wondering why Amy entered Broderick's office for the past three hours and have not stepped out since. It took her so much effort to wait for a couple of hours before deciding to check. But Once she heard a lady's voice telling her to come in, she wondered if that was Amy? She felt like dying when she saw Amy seated nobly in Broderick's office. She almost frowned but quickly smiled, "Oh my! Is Miss. Amy working here now?" "Yes. Since you want her position, I have to give to you eventhough it's not fair. But then, I have to compensate Amy still," Broderick said. Theresa had demanded from Broderick to be his secretary when they were both in his room yesterday. "Oh! I didn't even know that it was Miss Amy that was your secretary. Gosh! I would never have asked. Miss. Amy, I have offended you, please forgive me. Come and take your position, I don't need it anymore." "Bitch!" Amy mumbled underneath her breath, "No, Mrs. Theresa. It's even more honourable for you as Mr.

Broderick's wife to be his secretary. Enjoy the position." However, Theresa now wished she was the one seated in Broderick's office. It's only when she is around Broderick often that she can develop a close relationship with him. She was so jealous of Amy that she felt like strangling her to death. "Common! I'm not a selfish woman," Theresa said and set her gaze on Broderick, "Mr. Broderick, you should have told me yesterday that Amy was your secretary. Please, let her come and take this position." "And what position would you occupy then?" Broderick asked. She was beginning to suspect that she was eyeing Amy's position and he was about feeling disgusted and angry towards her. "Just give me a random position, like the head of a receptionist, head of computer department, security department, medical department, anyone that you think fits me, I'll accept it gladly," Theresa said with a smile. But actually, what she wanted was Amy's position. Broderick nodded and said, "I'll grant your request, Theresa. Since you don't want to be a secretary anymore, I'll make you head of the company securities. But I hope you can work with them well and ensure the protection of the company," Broderick said and Theresa almost buried herself in the ground.

Did he not know she didn't mean what she said? She was only acting like a victim so he can think she was sincere. Oh gosh! How ridiculing will it be for her falling from being the secretary to the CEO whose office is on the last floor to being the head of security whose office is even detached from the company's main building, Amy smiled when she heard Broderick say this. "This bitch deserves it and even more," Amy mumbled, feeling very pleased at what Broderick said. Broderick was about making a call to make what he just said effective when Theresa quickly spoke, "Mr. Broderick, since Mrs. Amy doesn't want to become a secretary, then I'll just remain as a secretary,"

Actually, I want to occupy my position back. I feel very bad and insignificant when I appeared at my office today only to see that the CEO's wife has occupied my position, I'll be grateful to Mr. Broderick if he can make me his secretary again." Amy chirped immediately Theresa felt like beheading Amy. 'You silly woman' she cursed angrily in her mind but still managed to put a smile on. "Oh! fine then. You can become the secretary. I guess I'll just occupy the position you are presently in. I'm sorry once again, for my ignorance," Theresa said. Actually, Broderick didn't even need the position of a third personal assistant. His two personal assistant were okay. He only had to order for another desk and seat to be placed in his office so he can keep eyes on Amy. For an inexplicable reason, he doesn't want Amy off his sight, perhaps because he was concerned that men may approach her. He didn't want any man whatsoever around her. Not only were her kids for him, even Amy was now his and he won't let her go. As for Theresa, he was only honouring a rite- a promise he made as a child. Although he felt so much distance towards the woman, he still had to treat her as a person. "The position of a personal assistant was not among the position you said you want to occupy, Theresa. I don't want to believe you are jealous of Amy, she's just a mistress and you are the wife who has access to me the most, yet you can't stand her working in an high position in my company?" Broderick asked. "It's not like that, please don't misjudge me, Mr. Broderick..." Theresa said and wanted to further explain but he waved his hand. "You can return back to your office, I have a lot to do," he said. Theresa felt terribly bad and walked out. Amy smiled and looked at Broderick, she loved the fact that he could see deep into her bitter soul and know the type of person that she is.

A few minutes after Theresa had left, Amy asked him, "can you give me an advance

payment, it can be deducted from my salary by the end of the month?" Broderick looked at her and said, "are you borrowing money from me?" "Borrow? No! It's more like an advance payment, please," Amy pleaded. She just wanted to use the money to buy gifts to surprise her children. "There is food in the house and you are comfortable, I guess... What do you need money for?" he asked as he operates on his computer. "For... something personal," she said. "No," he said and Amy bite her lips painfully and set her gaze back on her computer. "So mean!" she mumbled.

"I heard that."

"Sir?" Amy exclaimed. She heard what he said but she believed that he couldn't have heard her soft mumble, otherwise, how sharp could his ear be? Broderick wrote a cheque and pushed it towards the edge of the table, "come and have this." Amy stood and walked towards him, praying not to be a sack letter. Perhaps, he truly heard her and it made him angry. When she picked up the leaflet, she was stunned to see the money written in the cheque. "Oh my! Thank you so much. You can remove it from my salary, thank you," she appreciated him sincerely. "After work, do you have a plan?" he looked up at her and asked. Amy thought, her only plan was to leave work and go the house. "No plan, sir." "I'll take you with me somewhere, stay prepared," he said. "Okay, sir," Amy then walked back to her sit. She wondered how she would be able to get her kids gift when she was following him out immediately after work,

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 50**

### **Chapter 50 You Heard Me, Right**

Once the work period was over, Broderick walked out and was soon escorted out of the building as usual. He had told Amy to join him in the garage in two minutes as he didn't want them to walk out together so folks in the company wouldn't assume there was a relationship between them. He can't afford to make whatever relationship he had with Amy to be public. While Amy was rounding up with work so she can quickly walk out of the office to join Broderick downstairs, the door opened and Theresa walked in. "You bitch!" she cursed angrily and Amy had to pause what she was doing to look at her. She smirked and continued what she was doing after which she carried her small hand bag and walk towards the exit but Theresa stretched her two arms sideways, stopping her from leaving. "Please leave the way," Amy tried to be polite eventhough she was angry for her for stopping her from leaving. "Did you think Broderick loves you? hahaha..." she scoffed, "if he loves you, he wouldn't have made you his mistress. He's only keeping you because you are the mother of his children." "Thanks for reminding me. Can I leave now?" she asked. Theresa was angry at her calmness, "I swear with my life that I will make him hate you with passion that you will even beg for death with how cruel he's going to begin to treat you." Amy smiled, how can a woman be so bitter? Doesn't she has a goal in life, a purpose to fulfil, perhaps. Why was she seeing her as an enemy. The hatred is just too much. "What's funny?" Theresa asked. "Please, let me go," Amy sounded calm still despite her threat. She gritted her teeth in anger and left the way for her then watched her leave. Broderick had messaged Theresa few minutes before work

was over that they would not be going home together as he was heading somewhere important. But a car and few escorts will be available at the company's garage to escort her home. Theresa quickly thought out of jealousy, what if he was going somewhere with that bitch? She quickly arranged her stuff and ran towards the door but she thought again, Broderick would have walked out with Amy if they were going out together. But, he wants their relationship private so even if they were going out together, one will leave first. She twisted the knob immediately, opened the door wide and ran to the elevator hoping to meet Amy there but she was no longer there. It took a couple of seconds before the elevator settled at the first floor, she stepped out at once and ran towards the underground garage then she saw Amy stepping into the main car of Broderick. "You this bitch! Despite being a mistress, you dare to go somewhere' with my husband? Okay, I'll deal with you today," she said and quickly made a call to her mum explaining the situation of the matter to her. 1 Broderick and Amy were quiet all through the journey in the car. Since Broderick didn't say a word, Amy didn't bother to say anything to. She was just curious about where he was taking her to. The escorts parked but the main car drove into a large feild that was levelled with grass. There were many flowers scattered around that made it looked like like paradise. The smell of the environment was so alluring too. The doors to the car opened automatically and they both stepped out through different ways. Amy stood and was amazed at the design of the environment. "Let's take a walk," he said and began to walk with Amy down the field. "Being betrayed by the person you love the most hurts. We are both victims. I want to give you an advice," Broderick said as they walked, a "Okay."

"In all you do, don't ever fall in love with me cause the same pain you experienced then will repeat itself again," he said. 1 "Is Mr. Brodenck a cheat too?" she asked and Broderick responded almost immediately, "I am worst than a cheat. A cheat can break your heart and you can get it fixed over time but I can damage your heart that you won't even find the peices anymore." He paused and looked at her, "I can destroy you, I can destroy your essence of iving. I am..." "Broderick Alessandro...d know that I know you are ruthless." Amy said, looking into his eyes. "Don't worry about me falling in love, did you know what you should worry about, Mr. Broderick?"

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"Tell me." "Be worried about not falling in love with me," she said courageously.

Broderick straight gaze turned into a scornful gaze, a sardonic smirk crawled up his lips and said, "you think a man like me can fall in love with you? Have you seen a stone melt before? Or have you see a moon fall from the sky before? If you have never seen these things, then be rest assured that in this world that we are, I, Broderick Alessandro can't fall for you. I'm too big and powerful for you. Men like Callan are those in your caliber."

"Does that mean you want me to go back to Callan? Oh! Maybe I should start considering him... He's sorry anyways and is ready to accept me back," she said. The smirk on his face dissapeared immediately, his face became totally devoid of blood and a look of anger and possessiveness could be seen on his face. Amy pretended not to notice his facial expression and said, "when I see you with women...like today, when I saw you go out with your wife, I didn't feel jealous at all, afterall, I have no feelings for you. You are just the father of my children," Amy lied. She did feel a thing, it's just that she can not tell if what she feels is jealousy or just her pride being trampled upon.

Broderick turned from her but she could still see his side profile, "If you didn't feel a thing, you won't even mention it. I mean, we don't need to say what doesn't matter to us. But the fact that you say it, speak a volume. I have given you my candid advise. Please come with me." Amy smiled and began to follow him, they eventually got before a very large pool. There were fishes swimming around there. Broderick sat on the edge of the pool and drowned his two legs inside the water, Amy sat beside him and did the same. Before Broderick could talk, Amy said, "Mr. Broderick, can I ask a question?" "Yes."

"You once said it's for your heart to choose whom to love between your wife and me. Does that mean you are giving our heart the chance to consider falling in love with me?"

"Don't you feel cold in the leg," Broderick asked, intentionally ignoring her question. "I feel cold but I felt an even greater cold in my heart sitting with the man who took me to the house of a snake and allowed snake to bite me in the past." Amy said. "I thought I apologized for all the near death experiences I made you go through. I thought you were a shameless woman who was trying to get my attention, I thought you liased with mother just to get married to me, I judged you wrongly but when I began to realize that I may be wrong in my judgement, I apologized. Why did you bring it up?" Broderick turned to her and asked. She beheld his cute face and said, "I told you that I won't forgive you, don't you remember?" Broderick was surprised, "when did you tell me that?" "I asked for compensation for all the pains you have made me go through and you said you can't do it. Without compensating me, did you think I'll forgive you?" "You asked of my love," Broderick looked away and got from the water in the pool with his two palm then separated his palm slightly and let those water fall off. "You can decide not to forgive me, I'll rather live with the consequence of your unforgiveness than loving you." "Wondered why I bring you here?" Broderick asked. "No, I did not," Amy looked around the beautiful area. "Just to have a talk with you. I don't know why, but I just want to be with you alone in a quiet place and talk," Broderick said and added, "All my life, I have been in darkness. I didn't make friend, I didn't have any brother or sister, just myself in my own world. My therapist said, it's good for me to have a heart to heart conversation with anyone I feel comfortable with." "Why don't you have this heart to heart talk with your wife. Was she not your childhood friend... Did you not make her your wife just to make me your mist..." "Enough," he interrupted angrily, "do you feel on top of the world because I chose you?" "Yes. But I'm only your mistress. I don't have any reputable status in the society and I don't want more ridicule when people see us together," she said.

"Then leave," he commanded.

"You brought me here, I think it is right you take me back," she said but Broderick was already angry with her. Did this woman really think she was that special? Just because he brought her here to have a heart to heart talk to her as his therapy suggest, she's already feeling like god. "Get out!" he screamed and she jerked in fear.

You Heard Me, Right Amy didn't want to make him angry even more so she took her legs off the water and began to walk back towards where the car was. Broderick had already given a command for his guards to ignore her. When Amy got to where the car was and saw an unusual stern look on the guard's face, she didn't bother to ask if any of them can escort her home. She just began to walk down the quiet tiled road hoping to see a car that can help her to known place. After walking for eight minutes, she

eventually sighted a car speeding, she stopped and was waving her hand for the car to slow down and help her.

The car reduced its speed and eventually parked before her, she looked at the man through the glass and said, "Good evening, sir can you please help me to the nearest junction?" The man examined her for a few seconds and asked, "what are you doing around here?" "I will explain if you help but I'm harmless, please just help," Amy said and the man opened the door of the car beside the driver's seat then she walked in and the man began to drive. Amy sighed and said, "Actually, someone brought me here and we had a fight, so he abandoned me." However, the man who was driving didn't say a word, he just kept driving. Amy looked at his stern side profile and wondered if he had suddenly become dumb. "Sir, you heard me, right?" Amy asked but the man just turned a deaf ear. Amy looked away through the window, he probably got lost in thought in something. As long as he can help her to a busy street then she will just thank him and find her way home. The man suddenly drove into an untiled road and Amy nervously asked, "where are you driving to? I don't think there is a road there." "There is no road there but there is a small house there where my boys and I will have fun with your pussy before killing you," the man chuckled.