

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 56

Chapter 56 The First Person To Touch Her Dies

Her father had called her a day before that he wanted her to serve her at a special occasion, she refused at first but he insisted she must do it to gain his favor. No matter what, Amy still loved her father and of course wanted his favour. It's not because of his money, she just wanted to be in a good terms with her father. She had to agree to him thinking that she will just serve him as he wanted and leave afterwards. She had no idea that he had a plan of disgracing her.

"Dad, why are you doing this to me? You were not like this when mum was alive," Amy said to everyone's surprise. "Are you alright, Amy? Did you know what you are saying? Are you trying to tarnish the mayor's image by claiming to be his daughter? ha! He was just trying to help your despicable life yet you dare to call him your father," Edith said.

"There was a woman who use to be the Mayor's wife before you, Mrs. Edith, perhaps, that woman is her mother," one of the rich men who knew the Owen's family spoke.

"What! Yes I did have a wife in the past but she died out of depression cause she was barren, she couldn't produce a baby. My

first wife didn't have a baby. This is my new wife, Edith and she already has a daughter for me. That daughter is my only daughter," Carlton immediately cleared the air. The last thing he wanted was a criticism against his name. He was occupying a very sensitive position. A mayor of the entire city.

"So, Mr. Please know that you can't understand the Owen's family matter more than the mayor," Edith said to the man who just spoke in defense of Amy.

"Actually, all our wine are very tasteful and infact, are the original ones. They were served from the same source," Jacob said.

"Oh! did Mr. Jacob think I'm lying about the taste of the drink, then please drink," Carlton gestured to the drink before him.

Jacob sighed and picked from the cup of wine before Jacob and drank, he quickly spat it away and drop the cup on the table, "What! such a tasteless drink!" he said. "But this isn't tasteless," someone who had tasted from the wine that other servers had served said. "Even this taste so good," another woman said from another table. One of the server approached Mr. Jacob and said, "sir, please taste this." Jacob took from the cup and tasted it, "oh my! this taste so good." He said as he dropped the cup of wine on the table. "What's the reason for the change of taste? Are they not from the same source?" Jacob asked, confused. "Yes they are but I think Miss Amy intentionally served this people a tasteless drink cause we found out that only her drink taste different," the server who just appeared said.

Amy became even more shocked. How? She didn't even know what the source of the wine was. She appeared at the hotel a few minutes ago and walked straight to where the servers were, this same server speaking was the one who gestured for what tray she should take. She just picked it up and walked inside the hall but it seemed she had been framed.

"You dare to serve my guest a tasteless drink? Despite the fact that they helped you secure a job. Did you know how many people

out there that wished to be a server for today's meeting?" Jacob's wife asked angrily. "Can this woman really do that? Why will she want to be ungrateful to those who helped her," someone said to another.

"Doesn't make any sense, the woman looked simple and innocent."

"But we never can tell, some women can look simple and innocent yet be vile and despicable, who knows if the wine is even poisoned?"

"If it is poisoned, Mr. Jacob would have fallen down since he tasted from the drink, I think she did it for a reason best known to

her, even simple women can be so unpredictable," The chattering went on and on

"I'll get you arrested for doing this," Mr. Jacob said. Edith had a victorious and scornful smirk on her lips as she looked at Amy whom she believed she had clearly embarrassed. She was the one who persuaded Carlton to invite her over to the function to serve as a way of gaining his favour and she was the one who paid the maid to arrange a tasteless drink for her.

Since killing her failed and sending her out of the city did not work, giving her a public embarrassment amidst rich people will work. Disgracing her and making her look like a vile woman before many of the first class citizen in the country should work and it's working right before her. Also, she believed that Broderick will see the whole event from where he sit and also despise her even more cause she was well aware that Broderick and her daughter were coming to the function. "I was framed up, I will never do this to my father and...although Mrs. Edith is my stepmother, I'll never stoop so low to serve them a tasteless wine. I had only come here today to serve my father cause he requested of me to as a way of honouring him but he clearly keeps rejecting me, though it hurts, but I'll live with it," Amy said. "Lies! I got you a job and you paid me back by serving me a tasteless drink! you daughter of a ..."

Her father paused. "Bitch!" Edith helped him complete it.

Although Carlton was deceived to believe that Amy was not his daughter, deep down, he really wished that she was. But thinking that the child he raised for many years wasn't his daughter hurts him and makes him angry at the same time. "Yes," Carlton agreed to Edith, even himself did not know why he couldn't complete his statement," Mr. Jacob, what are you waiting for, get her arrested already."

"Let me prove to you that I'm not here for a job," Amy brought out her ID CARD and showed it to Mr. Jacob," as you can see, I'm

the third personal assistant to Mr. Broderick Alessandro of Alessandro's corporation."

What Amy said was like a bomb.

"That can't be true," someone shouted. "Never! this simple woman? Personal assistant? Never!" another screamed.

"This woman knows how to lie, she even dare to associate herself with Mr. Broderick Alessandro."

"But Mr. Broderick Alessandro is here, shouldn't we let him speak for himself."

Everyone then set their gaze on Broderick who had been watching calmly and keenly since the whole scene started.

"She's right. She's my third personal assistant." Broderick said.

Everyone was shocked, it was so unbelievable to many of them cause Amy was not dressed in an elegant cloth. The clothes she was wearing made her look like a commoner. "Mr. Carlton, Miss. Amy can not be a personal assistant to Mr Broderick and

still come for this kind of job, never!" someone said.

"Yes, it's impossible. Mr. Carlton, will you mind explaining for us?"

Jacob became confused, he had thought that Amy wouldn't be able to refute any of his accusations cause he knew she had a soft spot for him but here was she defending herself.

"Greed!" Her father suddenly said, "if I knew that you were a personal assistant to Mr. Broderick, why will I bother myself to help you secure a job? First, you regarded yourself as my daughter, secondly, I helped you out thinking you were a commoner then you suddenly brought out prove of who you really are. Can I ask who send you to tarnish my image?" Carlton asked. "It must be one of your enemies. As a mayor, it's expected that out will have many enemies who will always try to bring you down," Edith said. Amy wasn't really concerned about Edith, it was understandable if she hates her but why will her father hates her to the extent of wanting to cause her public disgrace? Was this what he meant by she will regret it if she did not agree to leave NorthHill. She's too young to let her image get tarnished before all these people. "Mr. Carlton, since you think I'm a stranger, does that mean we have only met once before?" Amy asked. "Only the day I saw you crying on the street and tried to help you, that was the first time I saw you and I helped like a good man that I am," Carlton said.

"Wow!" Amy exclaimed and brought out her phone then opened her gallery, it contained pictures she took with her father when she was young and the one that even her mother was present.

"Can you turn on your Bluetooth, Mr. Jacob? I want to send you some pictures, you can then send it to everyone here," Amy said and Jacob turned to his wife for suggestion. His wife nodded, giving him the go ahead then he turned on his Bluetooth and once

both phones connected, Amy sent about ten pictures,

Hoe was wondering what Amy was up to, he was scared especially when he saw Jacob furrowed his brow. Jacob sent the

picture to everyone present and they all began to exclaim in shock. "Mr. Carlton, did you not claim to meet Amy for the first time a few days ago? Yet this is a picture of both of you when you were young, infact another picture is you with her and another woman," someone said.

Carlton's body became heated, he didn't know how to defend himself again. If it's obvious that he lied, people won't trust him anymore.

Carlton has sweat formed quickly on his forehead. Edith knew that if Jacob leave here ashamed, he would put the blame on her 'cause she was the one who persuaded him to do this so she suddenly laughed, "this picture is clearly Photoshoped. This woman named Amy really came prepared today. Those who sent her must be so smart."

Carlton heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Edith defend her, his reputation was almost going down the drain.

"That's right." Carlton said and then looked at Amy, "did you think people will believe I have a past with you with some photoshopped pictures? Mr. Jacob, get this woman arrested, she's beginning to irritate me," Carlton shouted. "Imagine her trying to accuse me of all sort of scandals after serving my wife and I tasteless drink."

Jacob placed a call across to the chief of police at once and commanded, "come over to

my hotel now and arrest a nuisance.”

A nuisance? Broderick thought. He believed Amy was right and innocent and that her father and her stepmother were only trying to frame her up. How could they be so despicable. Amy could not afford to look at Broderick She actually didn't know that Broderick will be present in this function otherwise, she would have denied the offer. She believed that Broderick must be so angry with her now but Broderick wasn't angry with her at all, he was rather angry at people trying to frame her up

The door barged open immediately and two Police officers walked in, “Who is the nuisance, sir?” one of the police officers asked.

“This woman,” Jacob pointed to Amy.

As the police approached Amy, Broderick spoke with anger, “the first person to touch her dies.”

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Chapter 57 Consider ME As A Family

The policemen freeze on the spot and everyone who was present in the hall turned immediately in surprise to Broderick. He stood up majestically and said, “My personal assistant earns more than you all can ever imagine. Whatever amount is being paid here is just a measly amount of money compared to her salary at Alessandro's corporation. Being greedy won't make her do this sort of job, that I'm sure of. Mr. Jacob, you should investigate how a tasteless drink appeared.”

Amy never expected that Broderick will speak for her. The hall remained as quiet as graveyard and no one dared to challenge Broderick Whoever dares to know they are only seeking for death on them and their family.

Broderick Alessandro speaks for anyone, that person would be respected and treasured by everyone. Considering the rumours of how Broderick Alessandro had become cold to women over the years, many wondered how he would even employ a woman to become his personal assistant talkless of standing for her publicly. “Thank you, Mr. Broderick for trusting me,” Amy said gratefully to Broderick then turned to Carlton with a sad look, she turned from him and walked out of the hall without saying a word. Carlton felt so ashamed for what just happened. Broderick stood up for Amy! How is that possible? So he had even made her his personal assistant already. Was he taking interest in her already? Carlton wondered. Edith felt very angry but scared at the same time. She had purposely set Amy up so that both her father and Broderick can misunderstand her. She thought that Broderick already hated her and that after this set up, he would hate her even more but unexpectedly, he stood up for her.

Amy was preparing for work today despite feeling sick. She felt sick yesterday as soon as she left the hotel. Thinking that her father lured her to a public event in the name of honouring him only to intentionally want to disgrace her hurts her to the gut. Her bones and marrow felt the excruciating pain that she felt sick at once.

When she arrived at work, she walked weakly inside the office and absolutely ignored Theresa who was seated at the secretary's office. Once she sat on her desk, she laid her head on the table, feeling very devastated. She had not even switched on the

computer before her, her heart was just so heavy that she doubt if she could do a thing. Broderick entered his office an hour later cause he branched somewhere, he turned towards Amy and saw her placing her head on the table.

During working hours? How could this woman be so lazy! He thought and strode towards her nobly, however, he heard her mumbling some words.

He listened carefully but couldn't make out a meaning out of those words, he tapped her table but she didn't respond, as soon as he placed his hand in hers, she raised her head up at once and quickly placed her hand on her heart. She looked scared. Her face was inered with tears and sweats.

There was air conditioner in the room yet this woman was sweating, Broderick thought and also wondered why she looked scared.

Most importantly, why was her face filled with tears. He wondered if Theresa hurts her. Amy checked her wrist watch and saw that she had been sleeping for the past one hour, "I'm so sorry...so sorry!" she immediately apologized. She was scared that Broderick will be angry with her.

"Since when have you been sleeping?" he asked with a straight and stern gaze.

"I'm so sorry, sir..." she even stood to show how sorry she was, "ever since I came here," she answered his question.

So you are just waking?"

"Yes. I'm not like that L

Please forgive me for today. I promise it will not repeat itself again."

She was sleeping yet had tears and sweats all over her. How is that possible?

When Amy saw that he was staring at her, it dawned on her that her face was wet, she quickly brought out her handkerchief and cleaned her face with it.

She was now looking at him hoping he spares her for today. She wondered if he was going to fire her,

"Why were you crying?" Broderick asked gently. "Erm... it's a nightmare, sir. But I'll be fine," Amy said.

as

"Doesn't look like a night mare, looks more like someone hurt you bad in the dream. You cried in the dream and it reflected in real life," Broderick said. It happened to him during the period that he found out his late "Yes...yes...I didn't know I was crying in reality too," Amy felt exhausted all of a sudden and very dizzy, she wanted to say a few more words but her strength failed her so she fell, before she could land on the floor, he protected her with his hand and looked *at her small eyes that were now closed.

The temperature of her body was hot and he knew for sure that she was sick, he carried her in a bridal style and opened a room attached to his office. It was a resting room, where he do rest whenever he overworked himself. The resting room was not large but was beautiful with beds inside. He placed her on the bed gently and placed a call across to the head of the medical department. "Come to my office, a worker is sick," he commanded and hung up without even waiting for the person on the other end to respond

He stood beside her and a few minutes later, he heard a knock on the door. He walked outside of the restroom and commanded, "come in."

The doctor walked in with a stethoscope hung around his neck and some medical equipment in his hand, the doctor greeted Broderock politely and he led the doctor to the rest room where Amy was. The doctor walked towards Amy and immediately tested her, he looked up at him and said, "she has a very high temperature and has little to no strength. Her blood pressure is also very high, she must have been thinking too much." Even when he was tough on her, she did not fall sick. What could she be thinking about that could make her fall sick? A knock could be heard on the restroom and Broderick frowned in anger wondering who stepped inside his office and even had the gut to knock on his restroom. He walked to the door and opened it only to see Theresa. "Mr. Broderick, I saw the doctor rushed in so I had a guess that something could be wrong. Is anything the matter?" Theresa asked.

Broderick was angry but he didn't want to be rude to her because of the nature of their relationship plus the doctor and everyone in the building knows that Theresa was his wife. Should he speak with her in anger, the doctor may go ahead and spread out rumours to others about what he had seen. "Amy is sick," he responded calmly. "Oh my days!" she quickly rushed inside as though she was concerned and walked to the side of Amy's bed, she examined her face and looked at Broderick, "oh my days! her face look very pale."

Theresa then turned to the doctor with a pityful face, "Please treat her well and ensure she is fine. Please. She must be fine."

"I'm doing my best, ma," the doctor responded to her while Broderick watched her with a straight gaze.

Was it not few days ago that she exchanged angry words with Amy in his room and now was acting like she cared for her. Did she really care for her? "Mr Broderick, please return to work, I'll keep her company," Theresa said.

Broderick nodded and walked out of the restroom, Theresa's face immediately turned into an evil one, "bitch, you deserve to even die." she mumbled, the doctor was too concentrated on treating Amy that he could not even make a meaning out of her mumble. She wished that the doctor can inject her to death. But she didn't know how loyal this doctor was to Broderick, otherwise, she would have given him a mouthwatering offer to kill her, This sounds like the perfect opportunity to kill her. She would have called her mother to ask for suggestion but the doctor would overhear their conversation.

"What exactly is wrong with her?" she asked the doctor.

"She has a high blood pressure, it will take her some time to recover." the doctor answered. This time, he was done administering all necessary injections to her.

"I'll need to take my leave now, Mrs. Theresa," the doctor said and wanted to walk on "Hold on, doctor." The doctor turned to her and gave her a look that asked why she told him to hold on.

She looked around the restroom to be sure there was no CCTV camera present there, "I need you to do something for me and we have to keep it a secrete, i'll pay you ten thousand dollar for it."

"Ten thousand dollar? Oh! what's that?" the doctor asked.

Theresa looked at Amy who was still lying on the bed unconsciously, "I need you to give

her an injection that will kill her.”

The doctor furrowed his brow in shock, fear gripped his heart and he took steps back as if scared of Theresa.

“Where are you going?” Theresa stood still and asked. “Death? You are asking me to kill an innocent woman? Oh my! Mrs. Theresa, I didn’t know that you were such a vile woman,” the doctor said. “Isn’t ten thousand dollar enough? I can pay more, just state your offer,” she said. “The fuck? I can’t do such. I’m a doctor and my job is to safe life not kill,” the doctor said. *Then I’ll come for you and your family. Did you know I’m Mr. Broderick’s wife and you don’t even want to imagine how much harm I can cause to you and your family,” Theresa said. “I’ll rather let you kill me and my family than for me to kill an innocent woman, I’ll tell this to Mr. Broderick,” he said and wanted to walk out but Theresa rushed to him and hit him on the neck with the pin she packed her head with. The doctor shouted in pain and fell to the floor as blood kept drooling from a side of his neck. Broderick heard the sound from his office and stood, then walked towards the door to the restroom. He didn’t expect that there will be any chaos but when he opened the door and saw the doctor bleeding on the floor, his face changed and he asked Theresa, “what happened to him? why is he bleeding?” “After he was done treating Amy, he said he finds me attractive and wanted to start touching me, I pushed him away and wanted to run out but he dragged me back, I had to bring out the pin I packed my hair with and hit him with it.” Theresa lied.

Tried to rape a woman in his restroom? The explanation makes no sense. If the doctor was a rapist, he would have heard report of him raping female workers under him since he was the head of the medical department and infact, he had been working at Alessandro’s corporation for the past five years. Broderick said to Theresa, “Leave.” Theresa didn’t know whether he beleived her or not, nonetheless, she walked away quickly.

Broderick called the emergency department team at once and they immediately ran into the restroom and carry the doctor out.

Broderick walked over to Amy and examined her temperature, he realized that her body had calmed and was no longer

excessively hot. He then walked out of the restroom since he had so much work to do.

Amy woke a couple of hours later and found herself in a strange room and on a bed, the last thing she remembered was her

trying to plead earnestly to Broderick to forgive her for sleeping during work hours. She looked towards the door then stood gently, she still feels slightly weak but not as before. She felt a lot better now. She walked towards the door and twisted the knob then it gave way, she was stunned to see Broderick’s office. Oh! Was this the room attached to Broderick’s office? She had always seen a door around the wall of Broderick’s office and she had always wondered what was in there. She had no idea that a bedroom was what was there. Once she stepped inside the office, Broderick raised his head up and saw her. He stood at once and walked towards her, “come here.”

Amy followed him back inside the restroom and he gestured for her to sit on the bed after which she sat. “You don’t have much strength here, just rest a little longer,” Broderick said,

“I think I’m fine now and I can continue with my job,” Amy said,

There is no more work for you today, just rest and when you feel okay, you can go

home. You can resume work properly tomorrow,” Broderick said. Amy knew there was no point arguing with him as he seemed determined not to let her do anymore work for today. “Okay, thank you,” Amy said and adjusted back until her back was resting on the backrest of the bed and her two legs were stretched on the bed. Broderick watched her for a couple of seconds then said, “the doctor said you have been thinking too much, what have you been thinking about?” “It’s about how my father tried so hard to disgrace me publicly yesterday. I didn’t know that a father can be that cruel to his own * daughter,” Amy said, and thinking about it made her sad again. Broderick sat on the little space left on the bed and said, “If your father stop being a family, consider me as one.”

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Chapter 58 She Killed Herself

“But I’m just your mistress and nothing more,” Amy looked into his face and almost cried. “I’m also the father of your children. If you give me the permission to hurt your father, I’ll destroy him in one second,” Broderick said in anger. It was what he could do. “No... no, please don’t hurt him, please,” she said. She still loved her father no matter what even though all he kept doing to her was to hurt her.

Broderick knew that hurting her father may hurt her too, this was why he had been restraining himself from destroying the Owen’s family.

He stood and said, “rest and go home when you are fine.” “Thank you, Mr. Broderick,” Amy said and watched him walk away.

Just few minutes after Theresa walked home, she walked towards the kitchen as her mother had advised. Once she saw the maid cooking, she asked, “I believe this here is the kid’s food, right?”

“Yes, ma, I’ll serve them soon,” the maid said. “And this here is for...?” Theresa gestured to another food.

“This here is for Mrs. Amy, this is for you and that over there is for Mr. Broderick,” the maid identified the plates of food.

“Okay, I’ll help carry that of Mr. Broderick, I want to serve his table personally today, you go ahead and serve the kids,” Theresa commanded.

“Alright ma,” the maid said and walked out to serve the food of the children on the dining table. While she was away, Theresa poisoned the food that belonged to Amy. She then took Broderick’s food and went to serve it.

A couple of minutes later, everyone was seated at the dining table with their individual foods before them. The kids just never liked it whenever Theresa is eating dinner with them. They always wish that it will just be their father, their mother and them.

Soon, everyone began to eat. Amy also began to eat without suspecting anything. This was not their first time of taking dinner together so it was impossible for Amy to suspect food poisoning. Her stomach began to rumble all of a sudden and she firstly thought it was a temporal thing, when she saw that the pain in her stomach was increasing, she didn’t want her children to notice the pain she was going through so she faced Broderick

and said, "I want to use the toilet." "Okay," Broderick said and Amy stood. The children had their eyes on her cause this was the first time Amy would be standing up during dinner.

Before she could take a step, the pain increased so much that it was as though a knife was piercing her stomach, she held her stomach and fell to the floor then began to foam immediately.

The kids left their seat at once and ran towards her, "mummy! mummy! mummy!" they screamed fearfully. Theresa was happy that Amy was finally dieing but she quickly pretentiously stand and rushed towards Amy, "Amy, Amy...oh my gosh! someone call the ambulance." Broderick had already stood and had even placed the call immediately to the ambulance team. They appeared in a jiffy and carried Amy away. The children immediately started crying. They were scared that their mother was going to die. Broderick took all the children to his room and made them sit on his bed, he felt his heart thumping himself but he had to pretend to be strong before the kids. He couldn't even afford to go to the hospital cause he was scared of what he may see. With the way Amy fell to the ground, it felt like she would die. "Your mum will be fine, trust me," Broderick said.

"How? Mum is foaming in the mouth," Moses said as he cried even louder, "Go and check mum, go and stay with her and leave us," Debby said. She knew they can't be taken to the hospital but Debby was worried that someone may try to hurt their mother in the hospital.

"Dad, go...please... Someone needs to stay with mum," Queen said. Broderick agreed and stood, "Please stop crying, I promise you that your mum and I will come home together."

Broderick stepped out quickly but his phone rang all of a sudden, his heart thumped in fear before he could even check whom the caller was. He prayed that whatever the person calling him want to say will be a good news. He answered Brett's call and his voice came through, "sir ...Mrs. Amy is..." Brett sniffed in tears from the other end. "You mean Amy is dead?" Broderick asked, he felt as if his head was no longer in his neck. Pain suddenly settled in his heart * making his heart too heavy to beat.

"Yes," Brett cried,

Broderick clenched the phone hardly with his strong palm that the phone crumbled, he threw the phone to the wall and punched the wall very hard, he screamed in pain, "Amy!"

Theresa heard from where she was hiding and ran towards him, "Mr. Broderick, what happened to Amy? What happened?" she had a pretentious look of fear on his face.

Broderick looked at her in anger and asked, "did you kill her?"

Theresa furrowed her brow and said, "what! why will I ever do such? I can't even hurt a fly. Yes, Amy and I exchange words atimes but kill...haaa..." Theresa began to cry, "how can I do such?" Broderick looked away from her and looked at the door to his room that the children were. How will the children feels when they hear that their mother is dead? How? How? His heart felt like it was being stabbed repeatedly with a knife by a merciless murderer He felt like he was going crazy and walked straight into one of the rooms in the mansion, he ripped of his suits snd shirts, he threw the torn clothes to the floor and went towards the shelve that has a lot of drinks in it. How would he face the

children and tell them their mother is dead? How? oh gosh! Whoever made Amy die won't survive. He shook his head painfully and picked one of the drinks, he opened it and gulped it in and even after several minutes, he didn't take the bottle of drink off his mouth.

The drink was now pouring from his mouth down to his jaw, to his neck, to his stomach and down his trouser. He emptied the content of the drink on his head making his short curly hair become wet.

He picked another bottle and instead of opening it, he smashed it to the wall, the bottle broke and the drink spilled across the room

*Amy, why did you die, huh?" he picked another glass of wine and smashed on the wall. His heart was tearing apart.

*Amy!" he groaned in pain and walked to the bathroom, he pulled off his trouser and stayed under the shower. He remained under a running shower for thirty minutes until he started getting cold yet it didn't help the pain in his heart. It didn't at all, the pain in his heart was as if a hot stone was burning his with fire and the intensity of the pain did not reduce at all. He barged out and went to where the cell phone was, in his naked form.

He called Brett and once he answered, he asked him, * what killed her?

"Food poisoning, sir," Brett answered pitifully.

Food poisoning? It was no wonder she was foaming. Someone must have poisoned Amy's food precisely cause others ate the food and were not affected in any way. It must either be the maid or Theresa,

He dropped the cell phone and wore his trouser and shirt he walked over to the maid's room and threw a heavy blow to the door

that made it shook, he kicked the door five times with his legs and the door broke open.

He saw the maid hide by a corner of the room in fear, "You killed her, yes or no?"

The maid fell to her knees and cried, "I didn't do anything of such, I have been loyal all my life to the Alessandro's family and you

have yeated me well, why will I want to kill Mrs. Amy?"

The food she ate was poisoned and you are the only one in charge of the food. Is it not obvious that you were the one who killed her? Broderick asked.

Mrs. Theresa did carne to the Kitchen when I was about serving the food, I don't know if she does that but I swear with my nie,

I can never think of killing anyone," the maid said.

"Come with me," Broderick ordered and went with the maid to Theresa's room. As angry as he was, he knocked on her room

rather than breaking the door open but got no response. He knocked repeatedly and when he got no response, he said to the maid, "bring me the master key." The maid ran away quickly and came back with the master key, he opened the door and walked in

only to see Theresa on the bed with blood in her arms and a letter on her body. * He walked towards her body and picked up the letter and it reads, "Broderick, in the past,

we use to be lovers. I love you so much and you loved me. As a little girl, I trusted you with my heart and you promise not to ever break it but you also promise to marry me when we grow up to adult but distance suddenly separated us. I had to find you now to let you fulfil your promise as you are the only one I have loved all my life but... although you married me as promised, you never trusted me. You even accused me of killing

your mistress, I have decided to kill myself too. I hope you find peace and love in your endeavor." "What! she killed herself!" Broderick mumbled and ran quickly towards where the cellphone was then called the ambulance, the ambulance team appeared in a jiffy and carried her away. She can't be the one who killed Amy and still try to kill herself, Broderick thought and turned to the maid who was looking at him timidly. "You are the only suspect," Broderick said.

The maid fell to her knees again and pleaded, "Mr. Broderick, who dares to challenge you? I dare not. I'm just a maid, please don't punish me," the maid cried hard. He just lost a woman in his life and was about losing the second one. Won't it be rumored that he was cursed. Losing his wife and mistress in one single day?

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Chapter 59 Sympathize With Me

The six kids all slept in Broderick's room all night. Elijah and Moses were the first to wake the following day, they both looked around as if searching for the same person.

"Dad didn't come home yesterday," Elijah said.

"I wonder if mum is fine. Maybe he stayed with mummy overnight," Moses said.

"Maybe, but I'm really scared. First, you were the one who got hurt and now mummy. I pray mummy survive this as you survived it too," Elijah said with a sad and worried heart.

Broderick has not known how to show his face to the kids, it was because he did not know how to tell the kids that their mother was dead.

Debby also woke and sat upright when she saw her two brothers discussing, "What's up about mum?"

"We haven't heard a thing from her yet, but don't worry, mum will be fine," Elijah said, trying to comfort her sister.

Debby bursted out into tears at once, she dreamt that Amy died and she was scared that her dream may come through. Maybe she had the dream because she thought about it too much before he slept, she really can not say.

Elijah and Moses exchanged surprising looks, wondering why their sister suddenly started crying, Elijah stepped down from the bed while Moses also did the same, they walked towards her and began to comfort her.

"Don't worry, Debby. Mummy can not leave us all alone in this world, she knows she has to be there for us," Elijah said. "Mum will walk inside of here, trust me. I guess it's because neither of us has a phone that Dad hasn't been able to reach us yet but let's just remain positive," Moses said, hugging his sister dearly. Theresa woke in the morning and seeing herself on the hospital bed, she smiled to herself. "Mum is really wise," she thought to herself. Once Broderick accused her of killing Amy, she was scared and immediately went to call Edith. She reasoned that Broderick will soon find

out that Amy was dead as a result of food poisoning and if that happens, the maid and her will be up for suspect. Edith advised her to immediately write a letter and order for a kind of pill that can make her lose consciousness for twelve hours but before using the pill, she should cut herself in the arm.

She did just that and she was sure that Broderick must have been deceived to think she was truly innocent.

The doctor appeared at a time when a smile was on her face, seeing the doctor almost getting to her bed, the smile on her face vanished and she now had a sorrowful look on. "Wow! I'm glad you are awake, Mrs. Theresa. Although I really can't tell what exactly made you lose consciousness that long cause you seemed perfectly okay, but we doctors don't know everything, I mean some things could be beyond our knowledge, I'll just advise you take water more often than before and as for the cut in your arms, it had been treated. I'm really glad you are awake now." the doctor said.

"Thank you, doctor," Theresa said sullenly.

The doctor examined her temperature and her breath and after confirming that it was normal, he walked away. A few minutes later, Nell appeared and sat beside her, "She's dead now. Broderick now belongs to you." Theresa smiled and said, "I can't wait for him to start having sex with me so I can take this fucking mask off." "Not just sex, wait until you are pregnant for him or preferably after having a baby for him," once Nell finished saying this, she heard numerous sounds of cars downstairs and she stood and peeped through the window only to see that Broderick had appeared in the hospital with his entourage.

"Broderick is around, pretend to still be very sick so he can take care of you more." Nell said and Theresa nodded, "He already lost a woman in his life, he would do everything not to lose you," Nell smirked wickedly while Theresa also smirked.

The door soon appeared and Nell stood at once and went to meet Broderick with tears already on her face. "Oh Broderick..." she cried as she leaned on his shoulder, "I thought I'll lose Theresa...I thought she's dead." Broderick came to the hospital cause Brett informed him that Theresa was alive after the doctor informed Brett. Broderick felt relieved that Theresa was alive but his heart was still nurturing so much pain about Amy's death. Mother, I don't know why this chaos suddenly befell me. Sorry mother, it's my fault for not trusting her," Broderick petted Nell who kept crying hard. Broderick then walked towards Theresa who had a sick face on, "I didn't kill her...I just wish I never wake up. Why did I even wake, I wish I was dead." Theresa cried.

* "Pardon me for not trusting you, Theresa. I'm glad you are awake. But you don't have much strength to go home, yet, right?"

Broderick asked. "Even if she doesn't have strength, I'm sure she will recover quickly if she stays around you often," Nell chirped in.

"That's right, Mr. Broderick. If you keep me close to you, I'll recover quickly. I love you," she said.

Broderick ordered for two guards behind him to carry Theresa to his car and when those men were almost doing that, Theresa spoke, "Broderick, my son... Why don't you carry her yourself? After all, she's your wife. Did you not carry Amy from the hospital once like

a bride?" "Mother, you didn't even sympathize with me about the death of Amy," Broderick said with a sorrowful heart. : "I'll do that, my son. I just want us to settle one first before we talk of another. Eventhough Amy's father offended me, I stopped keeping grudges with the innocent woman after you and her left the mansion with the kids. Life is very short, the only way to live peacefully in life is to forgive everyone. I felt so bad and sorrowful when I heard of Amy's death. I cried all night," Nell began to cry again.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 60

Chapter 60 Fooling Theresa

*Although I look physically strong, I'm weak on the inside," Broderick said. He then gestured for his guards to carry Theresa to the car. Nell was angry that Broderick didn't carry Martha. Even though Broderick had an excuse, she felt like the excuse was not reasonable anymore. But she can't afford to act suspicious by being overly concerned about Theresa so she watched as the guards carried her away.

"Are you weak because of the death of Amy?" Nell turned to Broderick and asked. "Yes, mother. Her death was sudden. She's the mother of my children. Up until now, I have not known how to tell the news to my children. Amy was with them for six years, the feeling that they will never get to see Amy again will hurt them so much," Broderick said with a broken heart.

Nell pretended to be sad and shook her head pathetically, "I don't know when I'll be able to eat. Amy's death really hit me hard. But please Broderick, you need to stay strong for the sake of your children. If you are weak, how Will you be able to comfort the children?"

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Broderick heaved a painful heavy sigh. She placed a hand on his shoulder in a comforting manner and said," do you think I should follow you home, perhaps, I can speak to the kids about it in a better way and quickly comfort them in a motherly manner?"

Broderick looked at Nell and said," Don't worry, mother. I'll know how to tell them."

Broderick felt like Nell's presence in his house will make him feel burdened. Nell didn't disturb him any further but rather leaned her head on his shoulder. A few minutes later, Broderick arrived at his living room and then began to walk towards the kid's room. He knew that the kids must have been very curious about what could have happened to their mother. It was better he just tell them. No matter how hard it is, they have to accept the sad reality. When he was almost getting to the kid's room, he saw the maid walking out. "What are you doing in my children's room?" His hard voice sounded, sending shiver down the spine of the maid. She shook in fear and said with a shivering mouth," I" Broderick walked to the door and opened it, only to see the kids laughing about God knows what. Seeing that the kids were not hurt, he turned back to the maid and

asked," respond."

"I came to comfort them that you will soon be back cause they have been sad since yesterday," she said.

Broderick looked at her suspiciously and said," you are still the only suspect in the death of Amy." Broderick wondered what the maid said to the kids that made them even start laughing. "Scram!" He said and the maid left. He had gave an order for a close eye to be kept on the maid. Until he finds out who truly killed Amy, he would not punish anyone. It wasn't in his principle to punish innocent people.

Broderick then walked inside, once the kids saw him, their happy face turned sour immediately and Elijah stepped down from the bed and went to meet him," where is mum?" "How is mum?" Debby added and also stepped down from the bed. Broderick looked at the kids with a shattering heart and declared with a sorrowful spirit," she's dead." He shut his eyes immediately after saying this and the kids immediately began to cry.

Their cries intensified and some sat on the floor and began to cry while others were on the bed crying. Broderick opened his eyes and his heart broke as he watched as his six cuties cry.

"Please, stop crying! Please! I know it hurts that you will never get to see her again," Broderick said but the kids just kept crying hard, He was scared that they will fall sick if they keep on crying, he didn't know whom to call to help comfort them as he didn't trust neither of the maid nor Theresa.

He walked to the girls and petted them, letting them soak his shirt with their tears, In the sad atmosphere, Broderick's phone rang and on picking up the call, he saw that the caller ID was Brett," not in a good mood." He said as soon as he answered his call, Chapter 00 i oving Thereas "We can't find Amy's body on the hospital bed, only her ashes could be found," Brett said. "The fuck!" He stood from the bed at once and said," I'll be there."

"Please i'm coming, I'll tell the maid to come over," he said to the crying kids and walked out. He quickly ordered the maid to

attend to the kids. Afterall, she once made them laugh in their sad state. Once the maid walked in, the children stopped crying at once and laughter erupted the atmosphere.

"Oh smart! Ya'll really cry like it's genuine," the maid laughed again. "We have to play the game perfectly," Moses said and quickly went to the laptop that the maid came prior to deliver to them. He opened it and dialed a number, once the person on the other end answered, her face got revealed. "Mum!" Moses screamed joyfully and said," guess what? Dad just came here and told us you were dead, come and see how we were all faking tears."

This time, the remaining five childrean swarmed around Moses so they can both watch the person on the screen. They all had

smiles on their face. Amy smiled from the other end," Just act along, I'll come back home precisely one month later. But before then, we will be meeting every Friday by the beach, Joan will always you take you there to meet me." "Okay mummy, we can't wait to meet with you this Friday," Queen said. "Yes, mum! I'm missing you already." Elisha said. "I just wish we can fast-forward the time so one month can come already," Elijah said. "We can talk time to time from here, okay?" Amy said and the children nodded gleefully. A knock suddenly landed on the door and

Moses quickly closed the laptop and hide it under the pillow.

"Who is that?" Moses screamed.

The door opened and Theresa appeared, the children immediately carry on a sad look.

The smiles on their face immediately

vanished and they now looked sober. "Miss Theresa, you should have let the kids give you permission before you step in, I think you should respect their privacy," Joan, the maid said. Joan has started hating Theresa after she caught her adding poison to Amy's food. That day that Theresa appeared at the kitchen and told her to go ahead and serve the children's food while she serves that of Broderick. She knew that Theresa was up to something as she had never really trusted her. Joan just never liked her demeanor.

When Joan pretended to walk out with the children's food, she didn't evacuate totally.

She did left the kitchen but she was by the door, peeping. Once she saw Theresa brought out something like drug from her purse, she immediately dropped the tray of the children's food in her hand and began to record how she poisoned the food.

Once Theresa was done, she looked back to be sure no one was looking at her but Joan had hidden well so Theresa didn't suspect anything. She saved the video and then went to serve the children's food. After watching Theresa serve Broderick's food, she also walked inside the kitchen to pour the poisoned food away then got a new food for Amy then came to serve it. Once all the foods were set, Joan ran immediately to Amy's room and told her she had something urgent to discuss, Amy welcomed her politely and Joan revealed the video she recorded. She also told Amy she had poured the poisoned food away. Amy knew Theresa was desperate to have Broderick all to herself, what she didn't know was that Theresa even wanted her dead. Anny thought that if she remains in this mansion, if at all she escaped the poisoned food today, she may not escape Theresa's death trap next time. So it was better to leave this mansion for a while. A month should be enough. She would use that period to effect a lot of plans she has in her head as regarding Theresa, her stepmother and her Stepsister.

But Amy laised with the maid to tell the kids that she's not dead because she doesn't want the kids to be sad. She always wants her children to be happy always.

She trusted the maid and beleived that the maid can protect her children during her absense plus she created a means at which she can communicate with her kids with a live video call. Moreso, she planned on secretly meeting with the kids every Friday until she finally revealed herself by the end of the month. By that time, she should have been able to find out and reveal as many secretes as she can

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Infact. Theresa's day of pretending to be a good woman will soon be over because she has the video evidence of Theresa

poisoning her food. But she will reveal it and many more at the right time.

"Did you forget you are just a maid? How can you talk to me that way?" Theresa asked Joan, shooting her a disgusting and a demeaning look. "I know I'm a maid, I'm only teaching you what is right." She said fearlessly.

Theresa was angry and approached her, she raised her hands in an attempt to slap her but Moses spoke," hold it."

Theresa paused and looked down at Moses with an angry look.

"She has said nothing wrong, how can you slap her?" Moses asked.

"She only said you should respect our privacy and not just barge in on us," Elisha added. The kids knew that it was important to lecture Theresa on this so that she wouldn't barge in on them at a time they may be having a live video call with their mum. Amy had warned them that they had to keep the fact that she was alive a secret from everyone.

Theresa lowered her hand and smiled at Elisha, "I'm not mean or uncultured. It's just that I don't like the way this maid speaks to me." Theresa wanted to curry favour from the children now that she knew that their mother is dead. She wanted to work hard to make the children love her and regard her as their mother. That alone can make her find more of Broderick's favour.

"Please don't make an attempt to lay hands again on her just because she's a maid. We are all human beings and we should treat one another with respect," Elijah said.

"Alright, I'll do as you have said," Theresa still had a smile on her face and then said to the maid, "get out." She was still angry at the maid and in fact, planned on punishing her greatly in the absence of the children.

The maid walked out without saying a word but she actually didn't leave, she was by the door, peeping. She can't trust Theresa alone with the kids. It's her responsibility now to ensure that the kids are protected.

Theresa sat slowly on the bed and sighed, she forced tears out of her face and said, "I'm so sorry about the death of your mother.

When I heard about it, it hurts me so bad that I felt like killing myself. I love your mum so much," she cried even more while the children just watched her with a pretentious sad look.

She placed her hand on that of Elijah and said, "Elijah, I know how much pain you feel right now," she was looking straight into the little boy's face. Elijah let tears stream out of his face and began to cry, she quickly drew him closer to herself and made him hug her. "I miss my mum," Elijah said pitifully. His brothers and sisters also began to cry.

"Oh my! Come dearies," Theresa gestured to them all and they all swarmed around her and continued crying while she was comforting them.

The maid who was peeping and watching was just chuckling on the inside.

"Theresa, you will soon realize how much of an ignorant fool you are," Joan mumbled.