

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 66

### Chapter 66 You B\*tch

Whereas, Amy had been given access into the mansion. She walked straight to her children's room. It will be a surprise to them cause they had no idea she would be coming, she thought that to herself.

Once, she got before the door, she sighed merrily and twisted the knob, once the door opened, she saw each of the children

burying their faces on their laptops. Each of them now has a laptop.

There were so engrossed in what they were doing that it took another five seconds after she had entered the room for Moses to causally raise his head to see who had entered, once he saw Amy, he pushed his laptop to a side and screamed, "mummy!" He jumped off the bed and ran speedily towards Amy.

Amy carried him and hugged him dearly. Oh my! She had missed her kids so dearly.

Other kids were already up and soon ran

around her, hugging her dearly. Amy didn't know when tears began to stream down her face. Once the girls saw their mother crying, they became very emotional at once and also began to cry. The boys acted like fathers and began to pet Amy and the girls.

"Mum, we have missed you so much," Elijah said emotionally. Amy hugged him even more then led her kids to the bed.

"Elisha, close the door," Amy said and Elisha quickly walked over to the door and closed it. "I'm so sorry we couldn't meet up again on Friday, but I'm glad I'm here now," Amy said. When she informed the kids on video call on the day that were supposed to meet at the beach that their meeting will be suspended, she could see an expression of sadness and dissapointment on their face. She immediately promised them then to make up for it but even her, as at that time did not know how to make up for it.

"Mum, are you back fully now?" Queen asked. "Not yet, but I'll be coming here often to check on you," Amy said.

"Oh!" Queen exclaimed and her face turned into a sad one.

"Common queen! I will be back fully by the end of the month, I assure you," Amy said.

"Did dad knows you are here?" Elisha asked. With the way Amy had told him me to close the door, he was beginning to doubt if his dad knows that Amy was here. "He did not, which is why I need to leave early tomorrow morning."

"Huh! Tomorrow morning? Dad always come to check us in the middle of the night, he will find you," Moses said.

Amy felt sad when she heard this. She want to sleep with her children for the night and feel their warmth around her. How can she just spend a couple of seconds with them and dissapear. She feels very empty without her children.

"Mum, why don't you take us with you to live?" Angel asked. "I'm currently staying in our old apartment and...if I take you there, Broderick will find out and he will be angry," she explained. "Mum, why are you pretending like you are dead?" Elijah asked. "Because some wicked people are trying to kill me. Making them beleive I'm dead will let them

stop trying to kill me. Before the end of the month, I'll have defeated them then I can reveal myself fully," Amy said. "And what are you guys busy doing on the laptop?" Amy asked, she couldn't see what they were doing on their laptops cause the laptops were now closed.

"Playing games," Debby who had been quiet all these while immediately responded.

"Oh! Like a joint game, right?" Amy asked.

"Yes, mummy.\* Debby answered and added," mummy, don't worry about us. We are fine here and we know you love us. You can take your time to defeat your enemies,"

Amy was happy to hear Debby speak this way, she ruffled her hair and then said," it's late already, let's all sleep."

"Mum, are you still sleeping with us?" Moses asked.

"Kind of, I have really missed you guys. Hold on, let me check what state Broderick is," Amy said and walked out.

Debby sighed and spoke after Amy left," that was close!" "Yeah," Moses said.

The six little ones were developing a website where the people in their country could sell and buy. They have seen a similar platform doing the same in a foreign country so they are building one, purposely to earn a big amount of money for their mummy.

They could see how much struggle Amy was going through, although they were young, they were very smart. They believed that if Amy could become very wealthy, she can make decisions without anyone questioning her and automatically be amidst the most powerful people in North Hill.

When they all made a request for Broderick to get them a laptop each, Broderick didn't even give it a second thought before he got it for them. He was ready to do anything for the six little ones whom he believed has just lost their mother. When Amy got before Broderick's room, she saw that the door wasn't even fully closed so she opened it carefully, ensuring it doesn't make any sound and as she peeped, she saw what she never expected to see. Broderick was laying beside Theresa, they were both half naked and were asleep.

Amy felt as if a pin penetrated deep into her soft heart, she almost fainted.

'Have they gotten this intimate? Was he telling the truth when he said he loved Theresa? Not only was their wedding in five days time, they were already having sex, Amy thought heartbrokenly. With the way she was feeling at the moment, she could tell that she had already fallen in love with Broderick.

That looks like the greatest mistake her heart will make. Why would it fall in love with Broderick? But didn't Broderick say he was dead to love yet he didn't take him so much effort to fall in love with Theresa. Oh! She almost forgot that Theresa was his childhood lover. Perhaps, the love resurrect. More tears streamed down her face, biting her lips painfully as she watched both adults on the bed. Was she born to live a miserable life? She suddenly saw Broderick tossing his body, seeing that he was about to be awake, she quickly ran out. She won't be able to even spend another second here.

She ran back to her children's room and cleaned her tears, once she appeared again, she saw them with their laptop but the children quickly closed it as soon as they saw her. 'If they were playing a game, can't they just pause the game rather than closing their laptop,' Amy thought and was almost guessing that the children may be doing something on the laptop other than game. 'But the kids were just few months to being

six years old, they shouldn't be doing anything wrong.' Amy concluded. She walked towards them and said, "I need to leave, babies." The children left the bed and went to hug their mum one after the other, she kissed them all in their forehead and walked out slowly. Once she got outside, she heard steps coming from Broderick's room so she quickly sped away.

After Broderick had tossed to and fro a little, he came to full consciousness and seeing that he was shirtless and that his belt had been unbuckled, even his trouser had been unzipped. He looked beside him at once and saw Theresa.

"What?" He screamed and stood,

He immediately processed what happened a few minutes ago. He was eating and suddenly felt dizzy then lost consciousness. He stood, zipped up his trouser and buckled his belt. He then wore his shirt.

Did he have sex with her? He thought, hoping earnestly that he didn't have sex with her. He went to sit on the couch before the bed calmly and was watching Theresa,

He remained in that position until six hours had passed, it was already 6AM in the morning yet he did not stand at all from the position he was

Theresa woke up during this hour and struggled to adjust her eyes to the morning sunlight that was penetrating the window of the room. She eventually adjusted to sit and on seeing that she was half naked, she immediately covered herself with the duvet. "Did we have sex?" Broderick asked, she raised her head up on hearing Broderick's voice she could see a look of confusion on his face.

Theresa immediately began to cry, she cried even more while Broderick just remained quiet. He asked again in a very stern manner, "did we have sex?"

Without looking at his face, she answered, "yes" she continued crying more. "I tried to stop you but you dragged me inside the room and persuaded me to have sex with you... I should have just ran out but you were stronger than me and would not let me go," she cried even more.

"Theresa!" Broderick suddenly shouted, making her body and heart quake. He stood and walked up to her while Theresa kept crawling back on the bed with her ass fearfully. She was so scared as if Broderick will kill her.

Didn't Nell and Edith told her that the consequences will be minimal yet it looked like he would kill her at this moment?

Broderick felt so angry that he wanted to strangle her to death, "you fucking forced me to have sex with you." He eventually grabbed her neck and pulled her up from the bed.

"No...why would I do that? We will be marrying in four days time and we will be together for life, why would I then be desperate to

have sex with you? It makes no sense...please don't kill me. I'm innocent," she said.

Broderick felt terribly heartbroken, he must have released his seed inside of her. He felt like his life was in the middle of a path that leads to nowhere, he did not even know whom to trust anymore. Everything is looking so complicated to him. He let go of his arms around her and said to her, "scram!" Theresa picked her cloth and ran out quickly.

Broderick remained still with his eyes shut, he almost shed tears. He was overwhelmed.

He was already in a deep mystery as regarding the death of Amy and now, he was having sex with Theresa? Why would he suddenly feel dizzy except the food or drink

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he took was drugged. Even if he wanted to confirm if either of the food or drink was drugged, there was none left.

He walked over to the shower and bathed. After he had dressed, he went ahead to the children's room to check on them but the children have already been taken to school. It was until he checked his wrist watch that he realized that he spent so much time in the bathroom, he was lost in thought and just remained under the shower for a long time. This was the first time Broderick will be broken and feel helpless. When he walked out, his head of guards wanted to set the cars that will take him to wherever he wanted to go but he signalled for him not to worry.

He got inside one of his cars and drove off. A few minutes later, he was before Amy's door.

He knocked a few times and the door opened, once Amy saw her, the pain she felt seeing him naked with Theresa stung her head like a wicked bee. She clenched her fist and wondered why he was here. It was now obvious to her that he never had any feelings growing for her and will 'never' do.

Ever since Amy got home, she had been in her bathtub, thinking sadly. It was cold but she remained there still. It was only after she heard a knock on her door after several hours of being in the bathtub that she stood, got dressed in a casual homewear and walked out "Miss Cleo," Broderick called weakly. He was tired of everything and just needed someone to talk to, someone to confide in. He wasn't a spirit afterwards, he was a human being too, "You bitch, Amy mumbled and then shut the door on him, then locked it with a shivering hand, a heart tearing apart and tears falling off her weak and swollen eyes

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 67**

### **F\*cking Michael!**

Broderick was quiet for a few seconds after her request then he asked, "can we meet, please?"

"Erm... probably not now but once I'm less busy, I'll let you know," Amy said. It wasn't as though Amy had anything she was doing, she just doesn't want to be too available for him.

"Alright," Broderick didn't persuade her to let them meet at all. 'Being civil with her will make her feel comfortable around him' Broderick thought. They bade themselves bye after which Broderick dropped his phone back to the bed.

Two days to the wedding, Theresa could be seen alongside her mothers and her father in the most luxurious shopping mall in

NorthHill. Only the first class citizen of North Hill were known to shop here.

They were all in the section of the mall that has different wedding gowns, there was a particular wedding gown whose design

was outside of this world. It was so glaring that this type of wedding dress was most definitely a limited edition and one that any random rich people can not just buy even if they have the money to.

"Dad, I want that," Theresa pointed at the extraordinary designed wedding gown. The

mayor alongside Edith and Nell all had a happy face. They were so glad that their daughter will be having a public wedding with the most powerful man in North Hill. Who would not be happy? 1 The mayor merrily walked towards the wedding gown and said to Edith, "this is indeed very beautiful." "Yes, it's outstandingly beautiful. Our daughter has a sharp eyes," Edith blushed. Nell smiled faintly as she watched the husband and wife discussed. She had also examined the wedding gown and realized that it was a limited edition and by far the best amidst all the wedding gowns there.

"Hey!" The mayor called one of the attendant of the mall and she walked quickly towards him. "Sir, it's an honour to meet with you. What type would you love to take, sir?" She questioned.

"This," the mayor pointed proudly. Needless to say that Nell had announced yesterday that Theresa was having a grand wedding with the most powerful in North Hill, hence, every single soul in North Hill were aware of the wedding and were anticipating for it.

Eventhough many people knew that they may not be able to attend as the seats will be reserved for specially invited guests alone, they hoped in the Alessandro's first lady, Nell, who assure them that they will be able to stream it on TV. So, it's more like a global wedding.

"Oh...this, it's a limited edition, sir. It has been paid for," the attendant said.

The mayor smiled, "I'm not sure you know whom we are. Did you know this woman here is the Alessandro's first lady and I'm the mayor of this city? Who else could have bought this wedding gown?"

"I'm buying this for my daughter in law. Bring it out," Nell commanded. She doesn't give a fuck about who has paid for it before. "Ma, the person who bought this is also in the mall," the attendant said. "Bring the person here now. Whom could she be!" The mayor exclaimed angrily and the attendant quickly walked away.

"What if Broderick sees us this way, won't he be suspicious? Cause he would be wondering what connection Theresa has with the Mayor's family," Theresa asked worriedly,

Nell smirked, "what will Broderick come to do here? He has no one he shops for and his clothes and shoes gets delivered to him monthly by the best designers in the city so literally, he won't have any reason to come here." Nell was so sure.

"\*Plus we can easily lie that the mayor and I were just accomplice to Mrs. Nell and Theresa since both families are in a good relationship," Edith said,

"That's right," Nell said, "So Theresa, don't worry, okay? As long as I'm alive, everything will work as planned. Broderick still trust

me and I'll forever be his godmother, so there is really nothing to worry about." Theresa heaved a sigh of relief and they all waited patiently for the attendant to appear with the person who bought the limited edition gown

The attendant appeared a few seconds later and the person who appeared behind her made Nell, Edith, Theresa and the mayor

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furrowed their brows in shock.

If not that they were four in number and this place was a public place, they would have

ran away.

· “Amy!” The mayor called.

This time, Amy wasn't wearing a shade at all. So the color of her eyes were glaring. They all became very confused and scared. If they had not seen her dead body, they would have assumed that she probably didn't really die but just a few days ago, they saw

her dead body with their eyes. “Can't be Amy,” Edith said as she took a step back in fear,

The mayor grabbed Edith's wrist and whispered to her, “we can't act like a nuisance in public, just control yourself.”

“She's a ghost!” Theresa said fearfully. Now breathing with the presence of her parents otherwise, she could have just fainted.

“Who are you?” Nell summoned courage and asked.

“Cleo,” Amy smiled. “And may I ask who you are as well?” She feigned ignorance as if she didn't know any of them.

Nell was utterly confused. How is it possible for this woman to look exactly like Amy. How? Just how! She resembled Amy in all manners.

“You can ask around for who we are, they will tell you,” the mayor also summoned courage and said then pointed to the spectacular wedding gown, “we are buying this wedding gown.” “I thought the attendant told you people I bought it already,” Amy said.

“You people?” Edith repeated what she said as though it was an insult. Of course, people of their calibre will see such words as insult. No one dared to speak to them anyhow in the entire North Hill.

“Miss. Cleo, did you know how to respect people at all? How can you refer to us as you people?” Nell asked angrily and said to the attendant, “I think you should tell this arrogant woman who we are.”

“They are...” The attendant wanted to explain but Amy waved her hand. “I don't care who they are,” Amy said and took a step further to Theresa. Theresa quickly held onto her father and subconsciously said, “father! She's scaring me.”

Father?

Father?

Amy's face changed, her mood became bewildered. Since when did her father become a father to Theresa? Theresa was a citizen of South Hill and not North Hill. Why was she referring to the mayor as her father?

The mayor stood before Theresa, guarding Theresa in a protective manner, “you bitch! Whom did you think you are? Did you think you can act anyhow just because you looked like my...” He paused. “...like a bastard, a silly daughter of a gigolo,” Edith completed the mayor's statement for him. “That's right,” the mayor said. He himself was utterly surprised that there was someone in this world who looked exactly like his daughter. The resemblance was too much that it was driving him crazy. Amy's heart shrank as she saw her father defend someone else who wasn't even his daughter yet all her life, her father was indifferent of her, no matter how much she gets bullied. Even if she gets abused by her stepmother before him, he wouldn't react as though he didn't see it. “So you are her father?” Amy asked confidently as though she was fine. She was

far from being fine. She was in pain. Theresa appeared and looked at Amy suspiciously. The question was tricky so neither of them could respond to it.

"Take your money back cause we are buying this wedding gown," Nell said. She wanted to get rid of this woman as soon as she could

"Of course not. There are other wedding gowns that you can choose from. Don't even think you can bully me," Amy said.

The mayor smirked and commanded, "guards!"

About four burly men immediately appeared behind him, "throw this silly woman out of here."

As the guards approached Amy, a tall and handsome figure appeared. Even Amy wasn't expecting the person who just appeared.

\*Michael!" The mayor called on seeing Michael,

"I thought I told you that Miss Cleo is my personal assistant. How dare you treat her this way? Are you intentionally seeking my anger?" Michael asked. A lot of people were already recording the scenes with their phones. These are powerful people in the country having a contention with each other at a public mall.

"Oh! Michael, of course not. Why would I want to ruin the good relationship my family had built with yours over the years?" The mayor asked.

Nell had heard about the presence of Michael in North Hill, but she was yet to see her face to face.

"Michael!" She called and Michael only glanced at her as if he didn't know her, he set his gaze back on the mayor and said,

"whoever dares to bully my assistant in North Hill again will experience my rage." "Oh!" The mayor dared not to say any word again.

"Who did you think you are?" Nell felt very insignificant with the way Michael glanced at her and she was angry.

"Were you not sent out of North Hill many years ago because of..." Nell paused, this was a family issue and can't be disclose to the public but she almost spill it now because of how Michael had reacted to her. Michael turned to her and said, "go ahead."

Nell gritted her teeth in anger" I'm the Alessandro's first lady now and you even have no position in the Alessandro's family. We both know this. Only Broderick is the heir of the Alessandro's family. Don't use our family name to act like you are a powerful somebody when you are even far from one. I am buying that wedding gown for my daughter in law and there is nothing you can do."

"Oh my! So the Alessandro's family have internal conflicts?" One of the onlookers whispered. "Those wealthy family don't always have peace cause their children are always hungry for power," another added.

"I want to see who will eventually but the wedding gown, isn't this interesting?" Another said.

"My major concern is why the Owen's family followed Mrs. Nell Alessandro and her daughter in law here. Isn't that suspicious?"

"This wealthy families hide things a lot, but how long can they keep their family secrete? We will soon find out." "You are just being jealous of your brother. Why won't you just let

his wife have the wedding gown? It's not like your personal assistant is getting married anytime soon, so why are you supporting her?" Nell asked angrily. Michael smirked and said, "everyone only knows that Broderick Alessandro is getting married to Theresa. What people don't know is that on that same day, my personal assistant, Miss Cleo and I will be getting married also."

Everyone, "..."

Silence swept the entire mall that even if a pin drops, someone would hear. The revelation was too much for them to digest.

"Now tell me if it is fair for us, who paid first for the wedding gown to go with it or for Mrs. Nell who came after we have bought

it to go with it?" Michael threw the question to the crowd.

"Oh my! Didn't Mr. Michael come back to North Hill two weeks ago? Yet he was marrying this Miss. Cleo now?"

"So you don't know?" An old man who was one of the onlookers said to the one who just spoke.

"That?"

"Michael and that woman are childhood lovers," the old man said.

Two people who heard furrowed their brows, "oh my! Really? Was that why they quickly get along and are already getting wedded?"

"Ha! I see they really fit each other, Mr. Michael is tall and handsome and that woman is very beautiful too."

Nell almost went crazy when she heard that this woman who looked like Amy is getting married to Michael.

Is Michael joking?

Whereas, Broderick was watching an Instagram live video of one of the onlookers at the mall and when he heard Michael declare that he and Miss Cleo were getting married on the same day that he and Theresa were getting married, he flipped the table before him over angrily,

"Was Miss Cleo planning on getting married to his brother and she didn't even make mention of it to him?" Pain stung his heart

hard and excessive rage made veins pop up both on his forehead and his hand.

"\*Fucking Michael! what did you think you are doing?" Broderick was as angry as a demon banned from hell.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 68**

### **Chapter 68 | Dare You To Throw me**

A couple of hours later, Amy stepped down from Michael's land rover that had just parked before her house. After he drove off,

Amy began to walk towards her apartment with a big bag in her hand.

Once, she got before the door, she sighted a long shadow and she knew at once that someone was nearby, looking up, she saw Broderick appear before her. His face was cold and too stern. "Hi!" Amy greeted.

Broderick just stared at her blankly, Amy pretended not to notice his hard gaze and then

unlocked her door. She pushed the door open but then thought that it will be rude for her to walk inside, leaving him outside here. She turned to him and asked, "Mr. Broderick, are you here to see me?"

"I need you to follow me somewhere," he said strongly. "Where could that be? I've just returned from the mall and I'm kind of tired," Amy said.

"When we get there, you'll know," Broderick said. He didn't sound like he was asking at all, it sounded like a command.

Once he finished speaking, he walked away from her apartment and straight to his car. Amy wondered what it was that was making him angry, she walked inside nevertheless and dropped the bag with her inside then walked out, locked the door and went to meet him inside the car. The door to the seat beside the driver's seat was already opened so Amy simply walked in. Broderick started the car and began to drive.

Amy knew better not to say a word. She wanted to know what was making him angry first. The car soon parked before a cemetery. Amy watched as he opened the door and went to the back of the car. Amy got down from the car and watched him bring out a big beautiful flower from the boot of the car. He then walked far away into the cemetery. From afar she could see him kneel and then place the flower down gently. After a few seconds, he began to walk back towards the car.

Amy walked a little bit away from the car closer to the cemetery and when he eventually got before her, she saw how deep his gaze had become. "Mr. Broderick, I'm confused about what's going on. Is there something I can help you with?" Amy was indeed confused.

"I went to honour the grave of my late mistress," Broderick said.

"Oh! I'm so sorry about that." Amy sympathized, but wondered why he brought her to this place. Broderick sighed and began to walk to where his car was, he opened the door and brought out his cigarette and a lighter, he leaned on the car and lighted his cigarette then began to smoke.

Amy simply watched him in amazement.

"My heart is so heavy, my body is tired of carrying it," Broderick said as he smoked.

Amy sighed and folded her arms, "can you tell me what is troubling you, Mr. Broderick?"

"I don't want you to get married to Michael," Broderick said.

Oh! was that what was making him angry? Amy thought. But why would he be angry because she was marrying someone else.

"Is there a reason behind that?" Amy questioned.

"You also don't want me to get married to Theresa. Perhaps, the same reason you had for not wanting me to have a wedding with Theresa is the same reason I have for not wanting you to get married to my brother," Broderick said, still smoking.

"We haven't spoken after our last conversation on call, otherwise, you could have known that I have changed my mind. You can go ahead and marry her now I won't be a friend that will stop you from fulfilling your promise to Theresa," Amy said.

"You already changed your mind, huh?" Broderick thought and sighed, he dropped his hand and lowered his head for a while as if thinking about something. He raised his face and said, "Irrespective, I don't want you to get married to my brother."

Why Mr. Broderick? Whatever issues you have with your brother should stay between the both of you, it shouldn't extend to me."

Amy said. Broderick dropped the cigarette in his hand and said, "I am Broderick Alessandro, the most .."

"... The most powerful man in North Hill. I know that. Are you trying to force me to stop my wedding with the love of my life?" Amy said.

Those words 'love of my life,' stung his heart. The sharp pain he felt in his heart was excruciating, he mumbled angrily, "I hate you."

"Same here, Mr. Broderick." Amy smirked painfully and looked away. "Isn't it ironical that you hate me yet you want to be friend with me? yet you don't want me to marry your brother?" Amy shook her head, "should I find my way home or will you drive me back home?" "With my power and influence, I will stop your wedding from holding," Broderick said. "If you love me, just say it," Amy said, looking into his face. Broderick smirked and suddenly curved his arms around her waist then press her to himself, "why in the fucking world did I have the same feeling I have for my late mistress for you. If you are really the one, just tell me and stop hurting me."

11

"I really wish I'm the one cause if I am the one, I know better that you will pamper me. But I'm Cleo, a different person from your late mistress," Amy said.

"Today, I want to meet your father and your mother. Only then can I confirm that you are truly not my late mistress?" Broderick said. Amy wasn't expecting that so her heart suddenly became troubled and her brain began to storm for ideas on how to escape this shell that Broderick's question just placed her in. "My parents are not in North Hill," A.y responded. She didn't mind that he was in his close embrace. She even felt warmth and comfortable with him.

"Where are they? Wherever they are in this world, I want to meet with them," Broderick said.

"Are you marrying me? I thought we are friends so why did you want to meet my parents?" Amy asked. Broderick kissed her forehead all of a sudden then looked at her small and cute face, "Meeting your parent is the only way I can confirm your true identity." "After my wedding with Mr. Michael, we'll take you to my parents," Amy said. Broderick turned her all of a sudden and slammed her to the car then pressed his body hardly against her, "stop fucking talking about marrying that bastard!" his voice was loud that her body felt like it will break. Amy became scared of him, he looked like one who was ready to kill. Why does the fact that she was getting married to Michael hurts him so much? why?

Amy just looked at him in fear and didn't say anymore word, lest he kill her and bury her here.

Broderick disengaged himself from her slowly and took few steps back. He gritted his teeth hard as the remembrance of his childhood days with Michael and his father flooded his head.

"If you go ahead and do the wedding, I will destroy you," he said angrily. He meant every single word he said.

Amy adjusted into a standing position and folded her arms, she sighed and asked, "So I can't have a wedding with someone will be happy with just because I'm friend with you?"

Gosh! this is bullying.” Amy expressed her frustration. “Infact, I don’t want to be friends with you anymore,” Amy said. “All good. I don’t want to be friends with you anymore too.” Broderick motioned for her to get away from his car and she moved away. He got inside his car and started the ignition of the car, he lowered the window and said, “One more thing, I will send you and that bastard out of North Hill.” Fear gripped Amy’s heart as she heard him say this. Did he really have the capacity to send his brother out of North Hill? Thought they are equally powerful? Didn’t they both bear the surname, Alessandro?

Broderick was almost driving away angrily but he remembered the day he sent Amy away angrily only for her to be a victim of

kidnapper. No matter how angry he becomes, he must always be rational and reasonable in thinking,

“Get inside the car, I’ll drive you home.”

“It’s not necessary anymore. Afterall, we are no longer friends.”

“I brought you here so it’s my responsibility to take you back to your house, Miss Cleo,” Broderick said.

This place was too dangerous indeed. It will be better for him to drive her home. She got inside his car and he began to drive.

There was a weird silence between the both of them for the next fifty seconds that the car had been moving. The atmosphere in the car was too tense that Amy’s throat became very dry despite how cool the car was.

“Mr. Broderick!” Amy glanced at his angry but handsome side profile,” I made a little bit of research about your late mistress and one of the things I found out was that she assured herself was that she will never forgive you unless you love her. Loving her is the only reward she want for the pain you have caused her in the past.”

“How can I love her when she’s dead? She should have stayed alive and see if I won’t eventually love her. I’m broken and I’m just trying to gather the peices. It will definitely take me time. Also, I get angry easily, as you can see. I’m scared to even fall in love. I may just be hurting her everytime when I get angry. I’m working on myself and my character and that too...will take time.” “Why did you make so much research about my late mistress, though? you seem so interested in her?” Broderick asked.

“I looked like her and I know that many people in different occasion will be deceived to think I am her. So I researched to know

everything about her. It’s an harmless research.” Amy responded.

The atmosphere between them was now becoming less tense.

“I think you need to work on your anger, Mr. Broderick. It’s so scary,” Amy added but Broderick didn’t say any word. “I won’t be able to attend your wedding with Theresa cause it’s on that same day that I’m getting married to Mr. Michael. I’m

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sorry!”

Broderick remained quiet still and when Amy reasoned that he seemed not to be in a good mood, she stopped talking. His car soon pulled over before her house, Amy spoke again,” Mr. Broderick, you use to go everywhere you want to go with escorts, why are you suddenly driving alone? Isn’t it too dangerous for you?” “A dead man is not scared of death,” Broderick said and opened the door by her side,” you can get down. Don’t worry, after today, you won’t see me anymore.”

Those last words hold so much meaning that it gave Amy goosebumps, “what do you mean by your last words? and why are you referring to yourself as a dead man?” Amy of course cared for him a lot, after all, she loved him. But she had to hide her feelings until she was sure that he love her back. Only then can she reveal to him that she was actually Amy. “I stopped living ever since I found out that my late wife was a cheat. This is not whom I use to be, Miss. Cleo? If people who are close to me, especially my late mum tells you about my personality when my late wife was alive, you will adore me so much. Did you know that some heartbreak don’t just break your heart? It actually damages it. When your heart is damaged, you can only live as a shadow of your true self,” Broderick said from a bitter heart.

“You do not deserve a man like me, I’m not worthy of you. Now that I think of it, if we get close, I do not have the capacity to make you happy, all I can cause you is pain,” Broderick swallowed painfully, “if my brother will make you happy... go for him! I’ll let my already rupturing heart whither away.”

Tears streamed down from Amy’s eyes as she heard him speak. How broken was this man?

Amy placed his hand on his palm while looking at his blue eyes that was littered with agony, anguish and pain.

“Seems you and your brother have a horrible past, would you like to tell me about it?” She asked.

“Get out of my car, Miss, Cleo,” Broderick said, his anger taking over again.

“I dare you to throw me out,” Amy said and suddenly pressed her body on his, her hands curved around him.

Amy felt something like liquid fall on her neck, since her head was resting on his chest. She raised her face up to his and saw a drop of tears falling gently like dew from his blue eyes.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 69**

### **Chapter 69 Let Me Taste Of Your Sweet Lips**

Do men cry? Amy thought. Amy had seen women cry on many occasions but this was the first time she will see tears on a man’s face,

She withdrew her body back slowly, feeling pathetic for the father of her children.

“I’ll take my leave, Mr. Broderick,” Amy said and Broderick nodded simply. She turned to the door, pushed it open and walked out

Broderick cleaned the single drop of tears on his face. Though he didn’t like the way Amy saw tears on his face as it made him feel weak before her but it was uncontrollable. He suddenly sighted something strange from a tall house, as if someone was pointing a long gun to...

He traced the direction of the gun to Amy and his heart skipped, seeing that the person was about to cock the gun, he pushed the door open and ran towards her, covering her body with his.

The bullet penetrated hard into his back and he coughed out blood, his hand shivering as he fell to his knees. Amy was shocked at what just happened, she looked around and saw the man who just shot running away with his big gun. In that same second, she saw Broderick on his knees coughing out blood. It dawned on her that Broderick had received bullet for her.

“Broderick!” She screamed hard. She held him tightly with tears streaming down his face. Amy’s neighbor who saw this horrible scene had immediately placed a call across to the ambulance. “Broderick, why did you do this? You didn’t deserve to die,” Amy said with so much tears pouring from her face, Broderick wanted to speak but it was impossible for him to even say a word, he fell to his back and began to struggle to keep his eyes open. “Please!...” Amy shook his shoulder, “please stay alive....Please,” she pleaded earnestly.

The ambulance team soon came and carried Broderick away. Leola, Amy’s neighbor and the same person who called the ambulance team approached her.

Leola hugged Amy dearly and Amy cried so hard on her shoulders, she said with a shivering mouth, “he received a bullet on my behalf.”

Leola just kept her in his hug after which she lead him inside her room.

After they had both sat, Leola cleaned the tears on Amy’s face but more tears never stopped falling.

“I’m scared! Very scared! What if ...” Amy was scared that Broderick was going to die. If that happens, it will take a lot for her and her children to survive here at North Hill. Plus she doesn’t even want to imagine the pain she will feel for loosing the man she loves.

“You have to be optimistic, Amy. Let’s hope for good news,” Leola encouraged.

Broderick was escorted home in the middle of the night by his head of guards. Once he get home, he placed a call across to

Brett and told him to investigate who shot the gun. Broderick crossed his two legs and wondered why there were so many people after Amy’s life. He was the one with many enemies, hence, people should be trying to kill him not Amy. He assured himself to find out whom they are.

Broderick placed a call across to Amy and she answered it almost immediately even though it was in the middle of the night.

“Mr. Broderick, is that you?” Amy asked concernedly.

“Yes. My back hurts so badly but I’m glad I’m alive. Can you please come to my mansion and keep my company for the remaining

hours of the night? It will ease the pain,” Broderick requested calmly.

“Sure! But how about your wife?” Amy asked.

“Don’t worry about her. I’ll send my guards to come and pick you up.” Broderick said and after Amy replied with ‘Okay.’ He hung

the call up. He immediately commanded the head of guard to go and bring Amy.

Amy appeared in the mansion a couple of hours later and as she got to the living room, the guards retreated back to their base. Amy already knew where Broderick’s room was but if she goes there straight away, he would wonder how she knew and may become

suspicious. So he took her phone in an attempt to call him. But it was at this time that Theresa sighted her and began to walk towards her. "You! What are you doing here?" Theresa asked angrily: "Are you surprised that the person you sent to kill me wasn't able to?" Amy smirked. "What nonsense are you talking about? Why would I want to kill you?" Theresa asked innocently. "Quit the silly act of pretense, there is no one here so why are you still hiding the truth. You sent someone to kill me and the person failed. You can try better next time," Amy smirked even more. "What! I never sent anyone to kill you. Though I hate the silly woman you look like, I have no business with you... until now though, what are you doing here?" Theresa asked. If it was not Theresa who wanted her dead? Who could it be then? It was hard to guess. "Well. Are you aware Mr. Broderick got shot in the back?" "And if he get shot in the back, are you the nurse sent to treat him?" She asked. Amy smirked, "I'm his friend. He had invited me for a purpose." Theresa was angry, she checked her wrist watch and asked, "invited you by 3AM in the midnight? I see what type of friend you are to Mr. Broderick. Well, as his wife, I'm commanding you to get the fuck out of here." "Since you are Mr. Broderick's pending wife, why don't you tell him to send me away himself or are you worried that he won't listen to you?" Amy asked. Amy received a call on her phone during this moment and seeing that it was Broderick, she answered, "I'm already in the living room." Theresa snatched the phone from her before Amy could hear what Broderick will reply with, then smashed it hardly on the floor. "What!" Amy was shocked at her violent behavior. "You do know that my husband and I are having a grand wedding a day after tomorrow, right? Why are you trying to be a villain in our love story?" Theresa asked angrily. Amy looked at her smashed phone and said, "you are forcing yourself on a man that clearly doesn't love you." "Oh! He even told you how he felt towards me, huh? Well, I don't give a fuck! I love him and will make him mine, no matter what. Even the Alessandro's first lady is in my support. I'm warning you, stay away from my husband," Theresa warned angrily. "Congratulations on your wedding that will be holding day after tomorrow. I hope you don't receive the greatest shame of your life at the global wedding," Amy said with a wicked smirk and bent to pick up her phone. She told Broderick to go ahead and marry Theresa cause she had a better plan in her head that she will implement. While Theresa was trying to make a meaning out of her words, Broderick's voice came through, "Theresa, why are you blocking my guest?" Theresa turned with a bright smile, "Mr. Broderick, I was just trying to lecture this woman that it is not right to come to a man's place in the middle of the night, especially if the man is a married man." "I invited her myself. You were in this house but you haven't even checked on me since I returned from the hospital," Broderick

said.

"I fell asleep. When I woke now and confirmed that you have returned home, I decided to come and check on you only to see this woman here," Theresa said.

"Don't stop her in the future," Broderick warned and said to Amy, "Miss. Cleo, please come." He gestured to her gentlemanly and Amy blushed and walked towards him. They both walked inside and he sat on the bed gently while Amy sat on the couch.

"Mr. Broderick, it's like a miracle for me to see you! How did you survive it? Like I didn't expect that you will be back on your feet in a couple of hours," Amy said,

\*All you know about me is not all there is." Broderick answered. "My back still hurts."

\*I'm so sorry, Mr. Broderick, Were you given some drugs to use?" Amy asked.

\*Yes, " Broderick opened the small wardrobe beside him and revealed the drugs," but I can only take it in the next eight hours."

"Alright. So is there something I can do to ease the pain?" Amy asked. She really didn't know if her question makes sense or not.

"Sure." Broderick stood and unbuttoned his shirt slowly, pulled it off then hung it. He laid on the bed with his chest and back to the bed. He was laying with his chest to the bed, the lower part of his back had a bandage on it.

Amy stood and examined his back, she wondered how deep his wound would be since the bullet was obviously extracted from

here. If not that he was a strong man, there was no way he could have stand from the hospital bed by now.

"Oh my! I'm so sorry, Mr. Broderick," Amy said almost touching the bandage on the wound.

"Can you massage the area around the wound if that's comfortable for you, miss Cleo. Otherwise, you don't have to worry."

Broderick said. Amy placed her hand on both sides of the bandage and massaged it gently, "if it hurts you at anytime, you can let me know, Mr. Broderick."

"Alright," Broderick felt very calm and at ease. She massaged him. He loved the feeling of her hand on his back that his tensed body calmed and didn't even know when he fell asleep. Amy noticed how steady his breathing became. She stood from the bed and realized that he had slept off, she smiled as she set her gaze on his cheeks, they were sexy and she felt like planting a kiss on it.

Even the devil was once an angel, Amy thought to herself.

She didn't know whether to leave now, sit on the chair or sleep on the bed beside him.

While standing and observing him, she heard him mumbled some words.. the words were too hard to make a meaning of but one particular word she heard was 'Michael.'

14,

As if battling with something terrible in his dream, he woke up fearfully all of a sudden, seeing Amy, he held her hand and pleaded for her to lay beside him.

Amy wanted to remind him that they were just friends but seeing the state that he was, she agreed and laid beside him.

Broderick's eyes shut again," Mr. Broderick, you seemed to be having a night mare?"

Broderick only hummed but held her hand very tightly as if scared that she may leave him. Yet, his eyes were shut. Amy peeked at his handsome face. Broderick opened his eyes slowly and on seeing her, looking at him, he made her rest her head on the pillow

and leaned on her, "can you allow me to kiss you, Miss. Cleo?" Amy kept quiet and didn't know how to reply. Why was he asking? Perhaps, he was trying to be civil plus the relationship between them was just "friend."

"I have not been able to truly have a sleep ever since my late mistress died. I'm surprised that I even slept for a couple of minutes now," he said.

Amy parted her lips as if wanting to say something but couldn't. It was as if she lost every strength to speak. Actually, she was at the moment very emotionally vulnerable.

"If you let us kiss, it will calm my nerves and perhaps, the nightmare will stop." Broderick said with a deep and painful gaze. Amy closed her eyes slowly then opened it again only to meet his face very close to his.

"I won't force you to do anything against your will, miss Cleo. I know you don't love my brother, I can tell by merely looking at your face, I just couldn't understand why you want to have a wedding with him," Broderick sighed painfully then asked again, "please let me taste of your sweet lips."

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 70**

### **Chapter 70 Greatest Disgrace**

"I'm not willing to engage in anything romantic with you, Mr. Broderick," Amy suddenly said.

Broderick froze and pulled back. It was surprising but amazing to him that she was able to resist his charm.

"Okay, is it comfortable for you to lay here for a couple of hours?" Broderick asked.

"Yes, it's not a problem but I have to leave very early in the morning," Amy said.

"Alright," Broderick laid gently.

A moment of silence graced their midst. After Amy confirmed that Broderick was asleep, she waited a little longer before finding her way to her children's room. She went to the girl's room first and although she felt like she would be disturbing them by waking them up, nonetheless, she thought it will be better to let them know that she came around.

She switched on the light in the room and woke the children up one after the other.

They were all shocked and happy to see their

mother, Amy played with them for a couple of minutes before she pet them back to sleep.

The few minutes she spent with them made her so happy. She examined the children's merry and sleepy face then walked out

happily from their room. She went to the boy's room and woke them up also, she played with them for a few minutes and wanted to lead them back to sleep but they had already stopped sleeping.

She spent up to an hour with the boys, they were gisting about every single thing that had been going on with them both at

school and at home with Amy and it was a lovely moment.

The little ones eventually got tired and began to sleep one after the other. When the

whole world seemed to be causing her pain again and again, her children will always be the reason for her happiness. Her mood became very elated and she walked back to Broderick's room and laid gently, just five minutes after she had laid, Broderick woke and turned to her," didn't you sleep at all?" "Not at all. I'm actually not feeling sleepy," Amy said. Broderick stood from the bed and checked his watch," I guess it's time for you to leave, right?" "Yes," Amy also stood. Broderick commanded his head of guards to lead Amy home. On Saturday at B Hotel, there was a big placard at the entrance of the hotel that had 'Broderick Alessandro Weds Theresa Roscoe.' Inside the hotel, there was an unusual number of exorbitant cars parked. Inside the the most beautiful and luxurious hall were many powerful families in North Hill seated majestically around their tables. The mayor and Edith were also here. Nell sat at the forefront while Broderick and Theresa sat right beside her. Also there were a few journalists who were given access to the building and there was a TV station videographer who was covering the event. Right from this moment, the TV station had started displaying what was going on inside the hall for everyone seated at home to watch. Broderick was dressed in his tailored suit while Theresa wore an expensive wedding gown. Though the wedding gown she was wearing wasn't the one she really wished she wear but Michael Alessandro and Amy went away with the limited edition gown at the mall leaving Theresa then no option but to go for the next available gown. "Today is our wedding but your parents aren't here," Broderick said quietly to Theresa. He didn't see any reason to see Theresa's parents before the wedding but he beleived that at the very least, they were supposed to come to the wedding that was holding today but after secretly surveying the hall and didn't see any notice of her parent, he had to ask. 'Oh! I was supposed to tell you... My parents won't be able to come because my father is sick and my mother needs to attend to him," Theresa lies Broderick only hummed and looked away. Nell had his eyes set on Broderick and Theresa and she was happy that everything was going as planned. Edith was also very happy that everything was going as planned but the mayor wasn't happy at all. Ever since Amy had 'died, he had not truly been himself. He finds himself thinking about her often and he can't help it eventhough he beleived that she was not his daughter. The emcee of the wedding commenced the wedding ceremony and all sorts of events rolled over and it were lovely sessions. Now, it was time for the emcee to call forth the bride and the groom. He did that and the couple stepped forward adorably. Everyone graced them with a clap and many people who were watching from home clapped too eventhough they knew the couple couldn't hear their claps. Many ladies discussed about how lucky Theresa was to win Broderick's heart. It's many women's dream in North Hill to become Broderick's wife. Despite how tough and stern Broderick was rumoured to be, many people still wished for him to be their lover.

It's weird how the women of North Hill loved the devil falling in love with them than an angel.

"Mr. Broderick, did you accept Miss Theresa as your lawfully wedded wife? Either in good health or in bad health, in poverty or in riches, will you remain with her?"

"Yes," Broderick's response was brief and a loud cheer could be heard from the crowd.

The emcee set his gaze on Theresa, "Miss Theresa, did you accept Mr. Broderick as your lawfully wedded husband? In good health or bad health? In poverty or in wealth, would you stay and be loyal to him?"

"Yes...yes," Theresa blushed and the crowds cheered them again.

"Let the bride and the groom kiss," the emcee said and a heavy cheer sounded from the audience, many even stood emotionally to watch the scene.

It will be such an interesting scene watching the most powerful man in North Hill, who is known for his aloofness and sternness kissing...aww...how sweet will the sight be?

Many ladies who were watching from home even blushed on behalf of Theresa.

Broderick had a straight gaze, it was hard to tell whether he was happy or sad.

Theresa had dreamed so much for this moment, she leaned towards Broderick shyly and Broderick lowered his face gently to hers that their face was now an inch away. A

loud voice suddenly erupted. It was unexpected. Everyone including Broderick traced where the voice was coming from only to see a large screen displaying a video in front of everyone.

The heading on the video was 'How Miss Theresa killed Mr. Broderick's Mistress Out Of Jealousy. The heading alone shocked everyone, including people watching from home.

Everyone never expected this twist. Many that were

at home had to stand to watch this drama, their hands folded in all seriousness and many prayed that this channel won't be cut

off.

In fact, news had immediately reached the ears of those who were not interested or too busy to follow up Broderick's wedding. At this moment, almost everyone in North Hill, including a month old child had their eyes on the screen.

Broderick took a step further to the screen, his phone rang at that moment and he answered it, "someone is trying to cause a scandal to you, shall we end the video?" "No, leave it, I want to watch," Broderick told Brett who had almost given order for the video to be brought down.

The large screen displayed how Theresa was carefully looking around in Broderick's kitchen to be sure that there was no one coming. The way she was peeping was enough to tell that she was up to no good. Many people began to rumor immediately but they soon kept quiet, they want to watch the video until the end before they began to judge Theresa,

Theresa prayed for the ground to open and swallow her. Isn't this shame that was about to befall her in public too worse than death? Tears were forming quickly on Theresa's face.

Edith almost ran mad looking at the large screen that had her disguised daughter in. Of course, an anonymous somebody sent them the video but in their weirdest imagination, they never thought that the video will be played on a day like this.

| The large screen displayed how Theresa brought out a liquid drug from her pocket and sprinkled it on a particular food.

The voice over the video then spoke, "it was this food that Amy, Mr. Broderick's

mistress ate that she began to foam. Many people only knew that Mr. Broderick's mistress died, not many people knew she died of food poisoning. And Theresa was the one behind it."

The video then came to an end.

Many people became very angry at Theresa, infact, if they could stone her to death, they would. There were many angry average people in the city who ran from their house to wait outside of the hotel. They assured themselves to teach Theresa a lesson she will regret for life.

The General Inspector of police who was also watching had sent his men to arrest Theresa immediately and keep the place in

order cause he was sure that the place would be disorganized in no time.

Broderick turned from the screen and looked at Theresa with an angry look. Sincerely, if not for Broderick that was still on stage, many people would have stormed the stage and beat the fucking hell out of Theresa. The people were angry.

How can someone be so wicked to kill someone else? Just because of what? Whoever can kill a soul can burn down an entire

city,' this was the mindset of the people of NorthHill. Theresa was scared. Very scared.

Nell's leg was literally shivering, she was a grandma and didn't have much strength left in her to bear all these. Edith knew that if her child leaves here alive, then God had only decided to save her. No one could make a move yet cause of the presence of the most powerful man in North Hill, Broderick Alessandro. No matter how angry a dog is, it must respect and recognize it's owner. "You killed Amy!" Broderick felt so much pain saying this but beyond that, he felt like burying Theresa alive. "This wasn't the little girl I promised to marry when I was young. She was kind, lovely, amazing. She won't even hurt a fly not to talk of killing someone else. How cruel are you? Amy is the mistress and you are the wife. Yet, you aren't satisfied enough. You killed a mother of six kids,"

Broderick shook his head as he said this. Broderick knew for sure that there was no way Theresa will leave here alive. She had angered the people of North Hill and she will let them handle her and treat her as they dim fit. Once Broderick turned from her, the crowds of people in the hall ran towards the stage like an hungry lion that was let loosed but Theresa quickly held onto Broderick's leg making the angry crowd pause. The sirens of police car could be heard outside the hall already. Many were angry that the cops won't let them serve Theresa a jungle justice. Broderick turned to Theresa and asked," why are you holding onto me? Are you scared to face the consequences of your own

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action?"

\*Please...please!" Theresa cried hard..."Please forgive me...I don't want to die?"

Theresa cried hard. She knows what was at stake

if Broderick leaves her here.

Fortunately for her, the cops were able to find their way up to the stage and immediately handcuffed her and lead her out.

Broderick's guard immediately stormed the place and guarded Broderick out to where his cars were parked.

Theresa became the headlines of every newspaper company in NorthHill. Infact, those

who posted the video on YouTube were getting traffic from all over the world. Numerous angry comments were dropping every second on the comment section of the youtube page While Broderick was being driven away to his house, a call came through on his phone and seeing that it was 'Miss Cleo,' he answered. He believed she must have seen the news to,

"Mr Broderick, I'm sorry for."

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He interrupted her," good niddance to bad rubbish. Can you come over to my place, please?"

Did you not remember that I'm currently having a wedding with Mr. Michael?" Amy asked.

Whereas, Amy was before her television, she had just finished watching the video she set up. She was eating her popcorn and laughing quietly victoriously. She wasn't having any wedding with Michael neither, she was only teasing Broderick.

"Send me the address of where the wedding is taking place, I'll come," Broderick said.

"Sure." Amy called out an address for him and hung the call up