

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 15

Chapter 15

Broderick watched as Nell lead the children to her room. Were those six children really her children? But she couldn't have abducted six identical kids at a time if at all she wanted to abduct. He then purposed to have some talks with any of the child at any chance. Amy was frustrated inside the bathroom, she has to sit at the headrest of the bathtub with only a towel around her body. How heartless could this man be? If at all he wanted to lock her up, must it be in the bathroom? Amy remained in the bathroom until it was night, she kept hoping that he would probably change his mind but he didn't, moreover, she had not even taken dinner yet and she was beginning to get hungry. But the night kept closing up yet there was no sign of anyone, does that mean she would not be able to check on her children this night? She walked to the door and planted a knock on the door but got no response, she banged the door heavily out of frustration and even screamed yet got no response. She persist in hitting the door of the bathroom very hard but the door was too strong and it seemed as if her voice was unable to escape the bathroom. She sunk back to the head rest of the bathtub tiredly and sadly, she was in a painful thought when she fell asleep. She kept waking in the middle of the night, thought and slept back. Her sleep wasn't a sound one at all. How could she even sleep sound in such an uncomfortable position? The door of the bathroom opened when it was morning and she quickly stood from the bathtub thinking that her saviour had come but when her face fell on Broderick, her hope vanished. Broderick was holding a tray that consist of a food, "I told mother you travelled somewhere when she asked of you. If you eventually make it out of your here alive, just tell her you travelled just like I have said." "Are you teaching me to lie?" She asked with all the courage in her.

He walked over to her with the tray of food and stretched it to her, "I'm not a prisoner, I need to get out of here. If you don't want me, I'll understand and leave, this time, I swear with my life never to appear before you again." Amy thought that she would hurt herself the most in the process of trying to comfort Broderick's mother who was suffering from a chronic stomach cancer and would die in nine months time. She had to put herself first this time. "Have the food," Broderick ignored all that she just said and stretched the food closer to her. She folded her arms and looked away, "I'm not eating unless I get out of here." A smirk formed on Broderick's lips and he said, "I have never in my life served anyone. You are the first woman I will ever serve. If

you refuse to accept it, you will regret it" "I don't want," Amy insisted, looking away. Although she was hungry, she couldn't afford to eat in this position. If she collects the food from him and eat, it will make it look that she was comfortable being here. She wanted to leave here so bad. Never in her life has she ever been imprisoned before so this feeling was strange and painful. Most importantly, she wants to see her children. Broderick let the tray fall from his hand and the food inside the dishes fell to the floor, even the dishes that was made of glass scattered to the floor. Amy furrowed her brow. What was he doing?

Broderick turned from her and as he began to walk towards the exit of the bathroom, Amy ran to him and swiftly managed to escape the door of the bathroom.

Since she was only on a towel, she quickly got dressed and ran to the door that leads outside straight away then twisted the knob. Her plan was to escape this house Firstly then explain to his mother that she would not be coming back and that her children should be given back to her. However, the door of the room was not opening. Sweats began to form on her forehead immediately and she shouted, "someone help," she struggled over and over again to twist the knob of the door but it wasn't opening. It's obvious he had locked it.

A hand grabbed her neck from behind and pulled her back towards himself, when her body collapsed on his firm body, she knew that this person was Broderick. After all, it was only the two of them in the room.

He dragged her to the bed and carried her then throw her to the bed. Amy quickly sat upright in the bed with fear lingering on her face, she watched the man before her who had a murderous look on his face.

"After my mother is no longer in this world, you can disappear from my sight and never appear again. But for now, you are stuck with me and I'll inflict pain on you flirtatious and deceptive woman again and again until I watch you beg for death," he said making Amy's heart thump abnormally. "Please, I know it seems like I'm the one throwing myself to you but it's not true, all that is happenings I just a coincidence," she pleaded. He pounced on the bed and dragged her feet, making her back fall to the bed, he held her chin tight as he leaned his body over her, "for daring to reject my food," he tore her top making her breasts exposed. Her cleavage was now visible and she almost melted. Although they were husband and wife for now, they can not be regarded as one," please, not this

way." Amy did not want her first time with the man who mysteriously happens to her husband to happen like this, he adjusted up but his knees were resting beside her laps.

He placed his hand on his belt and unbuckled it slowly, he removed the belt and threw it to a side of

the room. The bulge on his trouser was now visible that watching it made Amy stop breathing. The

length was big and she was nervous that if he brings it out and thrust it inside of her, she would feel

so much pain. He looked at her and said, "isn't that what you want?" He asked as he dipped his hand inside his trouser slowly. Amy shook her head and almost nodded again, she didn't even know what she wanted. She would not have minded if her husband had sex with her but in a gentle manner but this man before her was a beast, an heartless one whom she presumed would make the sex rather painful for her than pleasurable. She watched him stroke his hands around his dick that was inside his trouser while she watched with a mouth opened ajar, "how was it like six years ago? Sweet right? Which is why you kept appearing before me to have my dick inside of you again, yet you kept pretending." He placed his hand on his tie and almost loosened it but stood up all of a sudden, he dragged her up and smugged her back to the bathroom. She tried to fight back but he was far stronger than her. She had to resort into pleading, she pleaded earnestly but he just shoved her inside the bathroom and locked the door.

"I'm sorry, I'll leave" "Why hiding your true intentions? You want me again inside of you and I want to give it to you but you are pretending? Keep pretending..." He said and walked away from her.

Amy squatted and cried, for the rest of the day, Amy did not hear a sound coming from the room. Her body was now weaker as she did not take any food yesterday night neither has she taken any food today but she had already determined in her heart not to eat any food until she sees her children even if it means starving to death. When it was the following day, the door of the bathroom opened but she remained where she sat. She was too weak to even stand and was expecting to see Broderick appear cause she guessed that she was the one who opened the door of the bathroom. However, a few minutes passed and she didn't see anyone so she stood and looked towards the door, not seeing anyone, she walked towards the door and pushed it open, she soon appeared inside the large bedroom but then again, she didn't see anyone. Seeing that she was only on a brasserie, she got dressed in a new top and checked the time, however, her children would have gone to school already by this time. Who

opened the door of the room for her, though? While she was thinking of what next to do, a voice called on to her and she looked towards the direction the voice came from and saw Elizabeth walking towards her. She walked towards her and greeted with a smile, "mum." "How come you travelled without informing me?" Elizabeth asked. Amy thought of whether she should tell the truth to Elizabeth or hide it. The last thing she wanted was for Elizabeth to be troubled. "I'm sorry, mum. It was urgent," she said. "Oh, come with me," Elizabeth led her to the living room and they both sat closer to each other.

"Is it personal or it's what you can tell me about?" Elizabeth questioned.

"It's personal, ma," she answered. "Are you getting along with your husband?" Elizabeth asked, she too knew that Broderick was very cold ever since his first love died. "Ermm...we are still getting to understand each other but mother, I'll be travelling back to the SouthHill with my kids," Amy said. Southhill was the less developing city that Amy had travelled to years ago. It was too risky for her to live with her children in the same house that Broderick lived. Plus she lived in the Southhill for six years and she had little to no trouble, if travelling back to South Hill would save her of Broderick, then she would do that. Maybe when the children grows up even more, she can think of bringing them back. Elizabeth was not expecting to hear this at all, her elated mood deflated and she asked concernedly, "I thought you said you and your husband are trying to get along, why are you leaving now?" "Mother, Broderick seems like someone who is not ready to marry and it's obvious that he can't get rid of the love he has for his past love. Although his past love is dead, it's impossible for him to get over it and that's really affecting me," Amy said. "Amy, why are you giving up so soon? Isn't Broderick handsome enough? He's many ladies dream husband and I'm sure you like his physique too, Take it rather as a challenge to heal him and make

him love you or do you think that's not possible?" Elizabeth asked. "I'm sorry, I'll leave. Not possible! It would be impossible to change that kind of man, Amy thought on the inside of her but didn't know how to say it to Elizabeth. Elizabeth held her hand and said, "there are many women who are craving for this position that you are but I ignored them all. I have faith in you that you can help me heal him, shine into his darkness, please." Amy looked at Elizabeth honest look and said, "mum, I'm sorry. I'll leave." Her experiences with Broderick hadn't been favorable and she didn't even know what he was likely to do to her next. She stood slowly and said, "mother, I'll be leaving to my house now, tell the driver not to worry about picking the children from school, I'll do that myself." Elizabeth nodded, almost crying but she didn't shed tears. She would have to put herself first before anyone, Amy thought. Maybe Elizabeth can get someone else to heal her child but it's too much of a difficult task for her.

