

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 151

### Chapter 151

Amy was seated right before Broderick. The joy she felt seeing her kids was extraordinary. After she had examined her children keenly one after the other and saw that they were all looking okay, she set her gaze on Broderick and smiled. Broderick smiled back but what she was thinking was how he would react when he eventually found out that she was Amy. Cause it seemed that he was now fully convinced that Amy was dead.

"Mr. Broderick, your kids are so sweet. The fact that they are identical made them even more beautiful." Amy praised the kids.

"They are my light and hope. My children are the reason for my happiness, I love them so much," Broderick said, taking an affectionate look at the kids one after the other.

"We also love Miss Cleo," Elisha suddenly chirped in. The kids were smart and were now playing along

•"Miss Cleo look beautiful and we can tell already that she's an amazing woman" Queen said.

"Oh my! My kids likes you..." Broderick was glad that the kids like Amy. If in the future, he decided to marry Amy, there wouldn't be any problem with the kids cause she and the kids already liked each other. Broderick thought.

Broderick then gestured for everyone to commence eating. Everyone commenced eating, Amy even fed the kids at interval. The love and joy she has seeing her kids were so glaring on her face and she didn't even hide it at all.

After everyone was done eating, the maids came to pack the empty dishes then Broderick said to the kids, "you can go inside now, I'll come and play with you as soon as I'm done with Miss. Cleo."

"Just spend as much time as you want with her," Debby said. If there was anything Debby wanted the most in life, it was for Broderick and Amy to end up together as couple. That had always been her dream.

Broderick smiled at her words.

"Miss. Cleo, can you come often to play with us?" Elisha asked.

"Yes...our mum is no more, miss Cleo. If you can come to play with us often, we will be grateful," Elijah added.

"Miss Cleo, we don't mean to bother you or worry you it's just that we already like you so much," Moses said.

Amy ruffled Moses and Elisha's hair, "don't worry, I like you cute kids too." She added, "since Mr. Broderick and I are friends, then I will come to play with you often as long as he doesn't mind."

The kids expressed how happy they were and Broderick immediately chirped in, "Miss. Cleo, do you think I will mind? My children needs a mother figure earnestly and even if you decide to come here everyday, it's all okay by me. Should you even decide to come and stay here, it's still okay by me." Broderick said.

Whenever Amy isn't with him, he always feel incomplete. Some people say that type of feeling means that he's missing her. Maybe be, but one thing he was sure it is that he

likes to be around Amy often.

It's even good that she and children were getting along, Broderick thought. He would always leverage on that to invite her over whenever he misses her.

Broderick smiled broadly as he thought about the perfect plan.

"Please kiss us," Queen said and Amy kissed the three girls on the forehead. The six kids then left happily to their room.

"My children had not been this happy ever since their mother passed away. I'm really glad to see them happy," Broderick said.

"Same here. I'm so happy that I'm a reason why they are happy," she smiled broadly. She and Broderick exchanged an inexplicable passionate look in silence and when Amy was scared that they could just hug themselves in the next second and start romancing, she broke the silence and said, "I enjoyed the dinner."

"I'm glad you did." Broderick said. "I got informed that Michael asked of your hand in marriage?"

"Yes, he wanted me to agree to marry him and that's really absurd cause I don't love him. Why would I want to marry someone that I don't love?"

Broderick hummed and said, "he also added that you are obligated to agree."

"That's right. We made some personal agreement that I can not disclose to you and I promise to grant his request. I never knew that this would be his request."

"So what have you decided, Miss. Cleo?" Broderick asked. Observing her intently.

"I can't go back on my words cause he really helped me in so many ways. I'm thinking of probably marrying him then divorce him later," Amy said.

clearly not interested in."

"It's not just about the marriage. He would have the right to have sex with you once you get married to him. Did you think about that? Can you have sex with someone you did not love? And what if you get pregnant for him?" Broderick asked.

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Amy sincerely hasn't thought about that but now that Broderick said it, she began to think about it. How disgusting would it be for Michael to lay on her and have sex with her? Ewww...

"Then what do I do?" Amy asked.

"Delay the response. Tell him to give you time," Broderick said. "Then he will keep disturbing me again and again. How long will I keep telling him to give me time?" Amy asked.

"Please do as I've advised, Miss. Cleo. I have a plan but I can't tell you," Broderick said. Amy hummed and wondered if it was reasonable for her to just keep telling Michael to give her time. Maybe she just have to trust Broderick and do as he had advised.

"My family want me outside of North Hill cause they beleived I was the reason behind the collapse of our company," Broderick said with a sad look.

"What! How can they do such? That's cruel," Amy said angrily.

"I guess people only value us cause of what we have, as soon as we lost it, they stop

valuing us," Broderick said.

"Those are wicked people. I respect and value you irrespective of whether you are the CEO of a company or not," Amy said.

"Thank you, friends like you are rare. My family has given me forty eight hours to evacuate NorthHill, I'm left with just twelve hours..." Broderick said sadly.

"This is serious. Just forty eight hours. Can't they even consider your kids?" Amy lamented in frustration, "what if you give them some money, will they accept it and let you stay?"

"They won't. They said I have caused them disgrace so I have to leave." Broderick said. Amy became very sad that she almost began to cry, "Mr. Broderick, what do you do now?"

Broderick lowered his head as if he was terribly sad, "I'll leave NorthHill."

"What!" Amy exclaimed so loudly. She had reacted that way cause she knows that if Broderick leaves North Hill with the kids, she won't get to see the kids again.

Broderick nodded and then looked up at her, "can you let us leave North Hill together?"

"But why can't you fight them? You can't act like a coward. I'll fight with you, okay?"

Amy said and Broderick smiled inwardly. He loved how supportive Amy was.

Who was Nell and Michael to send him out of North Hill? They are not even worthy of loosening the sole of his shoe.

Amy's phone chirped briefly and she casually check only to see a notification about the popular blog that writes about 'Ba, the mysterious ugly and scarred man who was presently the most powerful man in North Hill.

She had been particular interested in following up news about that man, well, everyone in NorthHill is. Everyone wants to know more about Ba.

She clicked on the notification link and it lead her to a page where she read that the man was

erecting a building that will be twice as big as the Alessandro's company that had been burnt down and that interested companies can start bidding for contract. She immediately stood and went to Broderick's side, "read this, please."

Once she confirmed that Broderick had read it, she said, "we can also bid and we may be lucky to secure a contract, I'm sure their contracts will worth millions."

"We?" Broderick asked. Cause they were not family yet so why was she using the word 'we?'

"I mean, we are both skilled in design, right? While some other companies are bidding for what they can do in the erection of the building, we can bid for designs and decorations and show them our works in the past. If we are able to secure a contract, I can let you have all the money so you can establish yourself again, maybe create another company or something," Amy said.

"You will let me have all the money?" Broderick asked. He had never seen a woman as sweet as Amy. Trying to help him in his trying times.

"Yes, I promise to give you all." Amy said.

"Okay, go ahead and do the bidding."

"Erm...what name can we call our small company. It's funny that it's just a company of two," Amy chuckled and Broderick chuckled too.

"Erm... let's name our little company the first letters of our name...like B and C group."

"Got it. I'll draft out our application this night then send it to you for review. make sure

you tell me what you think about it before morning so I can take it over to their address and submit... hopefully, we can get the contract.”

Broderick hummed” hopefully!”

Nell stepped down from the cab that took her to the mini building that was built before the large piece of land that Ba’s mega company was to be built. When she was about entering the mini building, she heard someone call her name from behind and on turning, she saw Martha.

She immediately remembered that her father’s company were also focused on Designs and Decorations. Were they also here to bid for a contract. If the mayor’s family bid for a contract, then she and Broderick doesn’t even have a chance to win. She was thinking about this as Martha approached her.

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“Hey, Miss Cleo,” Martha greeted. It’s been a couple of months that Amy hasn’t seen Martha so she greeted back gently.

“Hi, miss.” Since she was putting on a new identity, she had to pretend like she doesn’t recognize her.

“I’m Martha, the daughter of the mayor of this City. I’ve heard a few things about you and it’s really nice to see you,” Martha said.

Amy smiled,” nice to meet with you too. I’m guessing you are here to apply for a contract, right?”

“Yes. Ever since the Alessandro’s company went bankrupt, my Father’s company has been leading the design and decorations world and I’m 100 percent sure we would get this contract,” Martha said.

“Wow! That’s great!”

“What feild are you applying for, miss Cleo?” Martha asked.

“The electronics of the building,” Amy lied.

“Oh! Great. Why don’t we walk in together to submit?” Martha asked and Amy nodded.

She wondered why Martha was acting like a good person here. After her mother died and Martha and her mother moved inside her father’s house, they maltreated her so much. She still carry the scar they caused her both in her heart and her body.

The both of them soon sat where numerous other contract applicants sat.

While waiting for their turn, Martha said to Amy, “So miss. Cleo, did you you mind telling me about

“Nothing much to say about myself, except that I love to play volleyball” Amy said.

“I also love volleyball,” Martha said and then a voice could be heard from inside, “Next.” Martha stood and gestured for Amy,” let’s go in together. People have been entering in twos.”

actually came to submit an application to secure the design and decoration works of the building? What if she does? She doesn’t care. It’s not like they are friends or she has anything useful to offer.

“Sure,” Amy smiled and they both walked inside the room.

Irvin sat in his big and tall chair, he was so short that his legs didn't even reach the ground. His legs were floating from the chair he sat. Perhaps, because the chair was quiet tall. He was the one interviewing folks who are submitting the contract application. Of course, he was dressed in his white suit and white shoe.

When Amy and Martha appeared in his office, they composed themselves greatly and greeted him politely.

"Have your sit," he said and the two women sat.

"Your application?" He requested from Amy first and Amy handed over the carefully drafted application letter and proposal to him.

apprentices under you, right?"

"No, but we could hire the best of hands. We are a new company," Amy said.

"Oh!" He exclaimed, "Your previous designs and decorations are good though?"

When Martha heard the word 'design and decoration, she looked at Amy in surprise. Was she lying to her? Martha thought. Thought she said she was here for electronics work?

He dropped the letters on a side and then requested for that of Martha, he began to review the works and she saw how outstanding their works had been.

"Wow! Your company has done so many great jobs in the past," Irvin said to Martha. He was impressed by what he saw.

"Yes, sir. Our clan had always been focused on Designs and Decorations. We will perform excellently, sir," Martha said.

"Obviously," he said and her full names rang a bell on his ears all of a sudden. "Are you the daughter of the mayor?"

"Yes, sir." Martha replied proudly.

"Oh!" Irvin didn't like the mayor at all. He bore a heavy grudge against him. But he should employ the best of hands in this work and keep his grudges aside.

"Well, we'll get back to you," he said.

"And me, sir?" Amy asked, seeing that she seemed to be totally ignored.

"Miss. Cleo, we need the best of hands. Not just people who are skilled in design, people who have loads of experience and have done many good works on many buildings in the past," Irvin said.

"My partner has loads of experience when it comes to design, did you know whom he is?" Amy asked. Amy was sure that Broderick must have supervised the design and decorations of more than fifty big buildings in North Hill.

She may not have much experience when it comes to designs and decorations but Broderick? He's a master of it.

"Loads of experience?" Irvin thought and lowered his head, he carefully checked the name beside that of Amy, he had only read her name and skipped the name of her partner when examining her proposal.

"Broderick Alessandro!" He read the name out loud.

Martha looked at Amy in shock again. Broderick was her partner, huh? How?

Irvin raised her gaze up to her and examined her then picked up his phone and placed a call across to Broderick, "boss!"

"It's me." Broderick responded. Broderick was watching the whole scene from his house cause there was a camera placed strategically in Irvin's office.

Irvin was shocked and placed the phone back gently. Who was this woman to his boss?

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For this woman to have some connections to his boss, she must mean a lot to him. He pretend to be reading the proposal before him again and then lifted his gaze," you are right. Your partner has loads of experience. The job is yours. We will send you all necessary details and the contract to sign to your mail."

Amy was super glad. "Thank you so much. Wow!" She had almost given up because of the mayor's family that was her competitor but she just decide to leverage on Broderick's name and it worked,

"The two of you may leave," Irvin said.

"What! Broderick was so incompetent that he lost his company, how can he and Miss. Cleo get the contract?" Martha asked angrily.

How dare this woman speak to his boss this way? Irvin thought and stood angrily, he walked over to her and grabbed her by her shirt then dragged her out roughly and threw her out of the building that she fell with her back to the floor. Her hands and head get wounded and she began to bleed but Irvin didn't care, he walked angrily back inside his office.

The underground world is filled of ruthless people who doesn't know what mercy is. Irvin had lived all his life as a beast and so doesn't care about gender when dealing with people

Amy was shocked. Why was he so harsh on Martha? Yes, Martha said some words against Broderick, so? Was that enough reason to act in such an irrational manner? Did he think he's God just because he's the secretary to the most powerful man in North Hill.

"Sir...I think it's not right that you treat her that way," Amy said. "You can simply shout on her to get out at the very least not treat a human being that way."

Irvin slammed his hand on the table angrily and shouted on her, "woman, you are seeking for your own death?" Irvin has such an high temper, even more than that of Broderick Alessandro.

"You want to throw me out too? Huh? Did you think I'll be licking your ass just because I want a contract?" Amy asked, standing firmly.

Irvin couldn't really do much cause of whatever relationship she may have with Broderick plus Broderick was watching the whole scene. Angry veins could be seen on his forehead.

purposefully so that Broderick will not be able to read his mouth.

"You dare not to hurt me," Amy said. Wondering how a man can be this ruthless. She then walked out

Irvin's phone rang. He knew it that Broderick was going to call him. He walked over to the phone but the caller wasn't even Broderick, it was his best friend, John.

"Hey John," Irvin calmed, cleaning the angry sweats that had quickly formed on his face with an handkerchief.

"I've found her," John's voice came through.

"Are you for real?" Irvin had been searching for someone dearest to him ever since he

became the second in command to Broderick in the ungeround world and he had given John to do the searching since he was most focus on doing internal works. Irvin barely have time for himself.

“Yes, but she’s dead,” John answered.

Irvin’s happy mood deflated and tears formed quickly on his face,” dead? Where is her grave? Did you have her picture?”

“Yes, I do. I’ll send it to you. I’ll send the address of her grave is to you also,” John said.

“Thank you,” Irvin said and turned to the wall, he hit the wall multiple times until his hand start hurting. He burst out into an heavy cry. Why does she have to die now? He just want to see her one more time.

His phone chirped briefly and seeing that the sender was John, he quickly opened it and on seeing the picture, his eyes furrowed. “Huh! Why does she look like that woman?”

He said and quickly walked out of the building. He sighted Amy looking for a cab and he ran towards her. “Hey!” He called and Amy looked at him angrily, “You told me to get out of your office and I have.” “Sorry!” He apologized and showed her his phone,” did you know whom this person is?” Amy checked and saw that it was her picture, “why asking?” “I have been searching for her for a long time. I have a gift for her.” He said.

Amy was confused on whether to admit that she’s the one or not, “who are you to her?” Irvin swallowed,” she’s my sister. I ran away from home when I was 11 because my stepmother was trying to kill me cause I’m a male and she beleived that it if I grow up, I’ll take up all the inheritances. My little sister 9 then.”

Amy was shocked to hear him say this. Did she has an elder brother? Did she not know she has a brother because she lost her memory when she was 10 years? “Since you both looked alike, I thought you may have heard about her,” Irvin said.

“Why don’t you come for her since, or did she also run away from her father’s house like you do?” Amy asked.

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Irvin sighed, “My life took a massive turn when I ran away from my father’s house. You can’t understand.” Irvin had lived a very dark life in the past, even now, he was still living in the dark.

Amy wasn’t ready to reveal her identity yet plus she needs to be sure of what Irvin was saying first,” | don’t know her, sorry.”

A sport car parked before Amy and Irvin at that moment and the door opened immediately, once Amy saw Broderick, she excused herself from Irvin and walked inside.

“Did we secure the contract, miss Cleo?” Broderick asked as he drove.

“Yes,” Amy replied dully. Her heart became very heavy ever since Irvin revealed his identity to him. With the way Irvin was speaking, there was an high chance that he was telling the truth.

Broderick glanced at her and on seeing her dull face, he asked, “miss Cleo. You should be happy we get the contract, why are you sad? Did anyone bully you?”

"No. Though the man who was receiving contract applications is a ruthless man but he didn't touch me, I just hope we would be able to work with such a man with very high temper." Amy said.

"As long as we deliver our job well, we shouldn't have any problem with him."

"Right."

"Can I ask what that man was talking to you about?" Broderick asked.

Before Amy could respond, her phone chirped briefly and she opened the text message that an unknown number sent, and it was a picture of her mother with the caption, "If you find my sister, tell her, brother misses her and that she should reach out to me to collect the gift mother kept with me to give her when she becomes an adult."

Amy knew the sender was certainly Irvin. With the picture that Amy saw, she was now getting convinced that Irvin may really be her brother. After all, only her and her father has her mother's picture, no one else.

What type of gift could her mother want Irvin to give her?

"It's nothing serious, I'd like to keep it personal," Amy said to Broderick as he drove.

Broderick wondered what Irvin could have gone out of his building to discuss with Amy. Even if Amy forgot something on his table, Irvin would rather wait for her to come back for it rather than to leave his office to give her or was it because he respected the relationship that may subsists between Amy and him?

Irvin was however one of the few people he trusted the most in this world.

Broderick ignored and concentrated on driving, "will you like to spend some time with me or do you want to go home?"

"I kind of have a lot on my mind, I'll like to go home," Amy said.

"Alright," Broderick didn't stress her at all. When they got before her house, they both stepped down from the car.

"Miss. Cleo, did you remember that I said I once have a gift for you?" Broderick asked.

"Yes, and that's the flower you presented to me, right?" Amy asked.

"Over there," Broderick pointed to something big that was covered with black. Amy looked towards the direction of his hand and had a clear guess of what it could be based on its shape. She walked towards it quickly and removed what was used to cover it.

She screamed merrily on seeing a brand new latest Bentley

"You got this for me?" She screamed merrily and hugged him.

"It's yours." Broderick said as he received her hug. After she disengaged and began to examine the car, Broderick said, "you are a very virtuous woman. You deserve even more."

Amy blushed. She remembered the days that Broderick used to call her a shameless and promiscuous woman. Now, he was referring to her as a virtuous woman. Her already deflated mood was now elated.

"Thank you," she said shyly.

This car was far beyond her dream car, Broderick handed over the key of the car to her and asked, "can you drive or shall I get you someone to teach you how to drive?"

"I learnt driving when I was in college, yes, I can drive," she said and when she was about to open the door of the car, she paused and turned to him, "but Mr. Broderick, you don't even have much at the moment. Your accounts has been freezed and your company is down. How can you afford this?"

“Don’t be worried, miss. Cleo. I still have some savings in our local banks. Plus we have just secured a contract from a Ba’s company, so I would have more income,” Broderick humbly said.

“Oh! Right,” Amy said. But she still thought that this car was too exorbitant. She got inside the car and started the ignition. The car sounded so cool. She drove it a few distance away and drove it back.

Broderick smiled and watched as she drove the car. After she had driven the car, she stepped down and went to hug him again. After she disengaged, she said, “you can’t imagine how happy I am.” “I’m glad you are happy, miss Cleo,” Broderick smiled. Amy took a glance at the car again. She never expected this kind of gift.