

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 186

### Chapter 186

Wasn't there another exit out of this house? If she steps out, there was no way these people will not find her.

She walked back inside and went to get a book and a pen, she scribbled these words inside," Broderick had come and taken back to North Hill. You lost, Michael." She then went to his room, opened the door carefully and dropped it in his room then closed the door again. She began to search for another exit door and after a long search, she eventually found one behind the kitchen. She stepped down through the short stairs that was attached to the balcony of the kitchen.

These was too risky, she knew but she can't be someone's slave forever. She realized that there was a small gate between a tall fence. On getting there, she saw that there was a big padlock there.

How does she open this without bringing the attention of people? She looked around for what she can use to unlock it but couldn't find anything usable.

What if someone was passing by now and see her here? Her heart never stopped palpitating. She would have thought of climbing the fence but it was impossible as the fence was too tall.

Whereas, Michael woke from his unconscious state with a serious headache.

Everything looked blank before him and he couldn't even remember anything. It was as though he was in a strange land.

Was he dreaming? Where was he? All of a sudden, Like a rush of wind, his memories came crashing into his brain and he became fully conscious.

"What! Amy!" He stood immediately as he remembered how something hit him on the head while he was trying to welcome Amy inside his room. He saw a letter on the floor and picked it, He read the letter and said to himself," that can't be true. She's trying to escape."

He walked out quickly and seeing the guards at the entrance, he asked," did you allow miss Amy out?"

"No, sir. Can't you find her inside?" One of the guards asked.

"Yes. Find the entire mansion and bring her to me," he commanded and the two guards get to work while he stayed at the entrance of the mansion.

Unlike North Hill, having too many bodyguards were not permitted here. Infact, he could only have the two guards with him cause he registered them as his gatemen. 'The country is secured enough, why should anyone needs bunches of bodyguards?' So says the government of America.

He was praying earnestly in his heart that Amy will be found. If she escapes, how can she possibly find her in this place? His power and capacity is limited here unlike NorthHill.

About twenty minutes later, the guards returned, "we can't find her, sir."

"It will be impossible for her to climb these tall fences, right?" He asked the guards standing before him.

"Yes, sir, Very impossible. We searched just everywhere but we couldn't find her." One

of the two guards responded.

Michael suddenly sighted a movement in some flowers that was beside the house.

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There,” Michael pointed to the averagely tall flowers, “she’s hiding there.” The guards looked at the flowers and saw movements too, the three men ran speedily towards the flowers.

Amy had thrown a stone to the flowers to distract Michael and his men, once she saw that the three men ran to the flower, she ran to the gate of the house, opened it quickly and ran out.

However, Michael and his men heard the gates being opened and once they turned, they saw Amy opening the gate, they ran quickly to the gate but before they got there, she was already out.

“Get her!” Michael shouted and the two guards ran out quickly.”

Amy began to run as fast as her leg could take her, she looked back while running and saw these men running fast after her.

She suddenly sighted a lady on a parked power bike, the lady was trying to remove the helmet on her head. Once Amy got to her, she pushed her off the power bike, climbed on it and began to drive as fast as she could

Once the guards saw Amy running speedily on a bike, they were shocked. They had no idea she could drive a powerbike that skillfully. They had to pause and while panting heavily, one of the two guards placed a call across to Michael and once he answered, the guard said,” Mr. Michael, she rode on a power bike and drove off.”

“What! And you can’t get a cab and trail after her. Is she still in sight?” Michael asked angrily. “No, sir. She has driven off,” the guard replied.

“You fools!” Michael hung the call up, got inside his black jeep and drove out of his mansion in an attempt to find her. ,

When Amy realized that there was no one trailing after her anymore, she packed beside a house and stepped down, heaving a sigh of relief. A black jeep drove beside her all of a sudden and packed. The windows were tinted and Amy couldn’t see who was inside. But she had seen a similar black jeep in Michael’s compound. She felt her hope shattered. If this was Michael, then it was impossible for her to escape.

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She stood still, almost crying. Her heart was palpitating in fear. If Michael took her this time, that’s the end. He would definitely create such a tight measure that would not give her the chance to escape him again.

The door of the jeep opened and a lady appeared. Amy recognized the lady to be the lady she pushed off the power bike.

So it’s not Michael? She heaved a sigh of relief and the lady stood akimbo before her,” theif, huh?” The lady looked like a tomboy but looked beautiful.

“I can explain,” Amy said.

“What’s there to explain? You pushed me off my power bike and ran off with it. Did you

think I will not find you?" The lady asked. "I'm getting you arrested." The lady brought out her phone and when she was about to dial the cop's contact, Amy snatched the phone from her.

"The fuck!" The lady exclaimed angrily.

"I'm sorry but please hear me out, I am a stranger here. I don't even have a home," Amy said.

"Have you been living on trees then?" The tomboy lady asked and snatched back her phone.

She pressed some stuffs on her phone and placed the phone on her ear.

"Please don't make my life complicated more than it is, please, I beg of you, I'm not trying to steal," Amy pleaded.

"Hello, please come over to my location and arrest a woman, she stole my power bike but I found her," the lady said.

Amy sighed in defeat, this was a strange place. If she gets arrested, who will bail her? Practically no one. Maybe she will be spending the rest of her life in jail.

The tomboy lady dropped her phone and looked at Amy, she caressed her cheek and chuckled, "didn't call anyone. Scared, huh?"

Amy furrowed her brow in shock, "haha...I was scared. Thank you."

"I like your skin color, it's obvious you are foreigner," the lady said.

"Yes, I am. A man kidnapped me and I managed to escape his men that were chasing after me," Amy said.

"Huh! So they may still be searching for you? Get inside the fucking car," the lady said and jumped inside the car.

Amy hesitated before she immediately ran to the other side of the car and stepped inside the seat beside the driver's seat.

The lady began to drive very fast but didn't forget to play her ongoing song in the car, 'Ghost by Justin Bieber. She kept singing it along as she drove crazily.

Eventually, she pulled before a flat and they both stepped out.

"Here is safe, so be calm, okay?" She asked Amy.

"Okay, thank you, Amy said and the tomboy lady gestured for her to follow her inside. Amy followed

her obediently and once they appeared at the living room, a little boy appeared.

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"Mum, she ran to hug the tomboy. Amy didn't expect for a lady as slim as her to have given birth to a child as old as that. The child should be a around five years old. "Baby" the tomboy lady hugged the little boy and then sat, placing the little boy on her lap.

Seeing that Amy was still standing, she gestured for her to sit. Amy sat gently, while the little boy kept playing with her mum, Amy thought about her children. She had missed them greatly. "Sweetheart, what's your name?" The tomboy lady suddenly asked Amy.

"Amy. Can I get to know your name too?" Amy asked. "Sure, my name is Clara," Clara said and motioned to the little boy on her leg, "and here is my son, Richard

"Richard, say Hi to big aunt," Clara told her son. Richard looked at Amy and greeted politely, "Hi big aunt."

"Hi, Richard. You look adorable," Amy said and the little boy blushed then hug her mother even more.

"Hold on, Amy. I'll be back soon," Clara said and walked away with her son. She came

back thirty five minutes later and sat back on the chair she had stood from.

“So Amy, nice to meet you?”

Thank you and thanks for being kind.’ Amy said.

\*I know you might not feel comfortable telling me about your plight but can you tell me your plan? Do you plan on going back to your country or do you want to work in America for a while?” Clara asked.

I want to go back to my country but it’s far and I’m guessing the flight fee will be quiet expensive,” Amy said. “I think I can work to save up for my flight fee then I will travel back.”

“Can you tell me your country name, let me check the total amount it will cost you to travel back,” Clara said and brought out her phone. After Amy told her the name of her country, she searched on then raised her

o her a few seconds later and told her the amount it will cost her.

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Oops! That’s on the high side but I guess if I can work hard, I can save up,” Amy said.

“I can help with half the amount. My company needs a computer operator that will review the daily activity of the company and send daily reports to the company’s mail, also someone that can manage their social media accounts and run social media promotion for our products. Can you do that?”

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“Yes, I can. I am very grateful” Amy said. She already learnt all these skills when she was working as a secretary at Callan’s company and working hard to grow his company before he told her to rest and then employ a new secretary who he eventually started sleeping with. “Alright. Your one month salary together with the amount I planned on giving you would be enough for you to travel. So once you get back to your country, you will know how to sort yourself, right?” Clara asked.

“Yes. Erm...I don’t have anywhere to stay, I don’t want to be a burden to you and your husband, is there a way I can rent a house and probably pay by the end of the month” Amy asked. She doesn’t really know how things work here.

“I’m a single mother living happily alone with my child. Don’t worry, though there are only two rooms here, one for me and one my son, but the two of us can begin to stay in a room while Richard continue staying in his room.” Clara said.

“But won’t I be a burden to you and your kid?” “It’s just one month so it’s no big deal” Clara said and stood,” come let’s eat. I also need to run you through some things about the company. Don’t worry, I assure you that you will get the job.”

Amy stood and thanked her again then they went to eat. Amy was glad that she will eventually travel back to North Hill in a month time. She can’t wait. She can’t wait to

reunite back with her kids and probably with Broderick Alessandro.

Irvin was seated before Broderick Alessandro at Ba's mansion. Irvin had woken and become conscious though he hasn't resumed his work as the second in command in the underworld.

"I had to lie to protect my sister. I'm so sorry, boss," Irvin apologized sincerely,

"What other lies have you told me?"

"None, sir. This is the first and last lie, I promise. I will accept whatever punishment you give me," Irvin said.

"You protected my woman. I can't think of any punishment for you now. Just recover quickly, I have a lot of works for you," Broderick said and Irvin nodded. Broderick had already ordered his temporary second in command to search for Amy in all neighboring countries. Infact, Amy's picture was sent to the embassy of many countries that if they find Amy, they should report but until now, there was no feedback from any of them.

"Explain how you were kidnapped for me, run me through everything without leaving any details untouched," Broderick demanded and Irvin immediately began to explain.

After he was done, he said, "Boss, I'm also willing to find my sister so I will do everything in my capacity to find her. And as for Michael...I pray we find him so we can show him what pain looks like."

"You can leave now," Broderick dismissed Irvin and drove home as Broderick to his home. He walked straight inside the empty room he kept Martha, Martha was seated on the floor, totally messed up. Broderick had dragged her in here roughly on the day Amy was taken away from the movable house. His principle does not afford him the chance to punish old people severely. He could only give them punishment he considered minor. Like making

Nell become homeless and making the mayor and Edith become bankrupt and letting them live with the knowledge of the fact that their daughter had been kept and being punished by him.

Anytime Martha sees Broderick appear in the room, she always have so much fear cause of the torture he always makes her go through. Everyday, Martha kept praying for death but it wasn't coming. She was looking at him fearfully and begged as she always do," Mr. Broderick, please! Please!"

Broderick walked up to her and grabbed her neck tightly then pulled her up. She was very light cause she had not tasted food for the past six days. Except for water and wine that Broderick's guard serve her with, nothing else. She was not allowed to eat anything solid.

Your parents conspired with Michael to take my woman away. I tell you, even if find her after ten years, then I will never get tired of torturing you every single day, both in the morning and at night," Broderick slammed her heavily to the wall making her shout in pain.

Broderick brought out a scissor and held her hair tight, he pulled her hair hard and began to cut all her hairs mercilessly. Martha looked like a homeless somebody after Broderick was done.

Broderick placed a call across to one of his men to bring a clipper, blade and mirror as he took steps back. Soon, his guard appeared with these tools. "Take off every single hair on her head and her eyes, both her eyebrows and her eyelashes, I want her to look like a demon." Broderick commanded.

“Mr. Broderick, please... please!” Martha cried but the guard immediately made her sit then he began to shave her hair. In a jiffy, he was done. Indeed, Martha looked like a demon. She no longer have any trace of hair on her head neither did she have an eyebrow nor an eyelash.

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The mirror was placed before her but Martha didn't want to see how she looked like so she kept her head lowered, trying to avoid looking at the mirror.

“Look at the fucking mirror!” Broderick shouted and she immediately raised her gaze up and looked at the mirror.

Seeing that she looked like a demon, Martha began to cry. Broderick smiled satisfactory and told the the guard in the room to leave.

“By the time I'm done with you, even a demon will be appreciated more than you. I will destroy every single thing in you, your bones are already growing weak. I'm coming here tomorrow to inject your blood, you will be worse than an imbecile,” Broderick said and turned from her.

Martha picked up her high heels that had been by a side of the room, she did what she had always been scared to. She stood quickly and ran to hit him on the back of his head with the heels of the shoe. Broderick groaned in pain as she had hit her with all the strength left in her.

Broderick struggled to remain standing but she hit him again and again and again and again and again and again.

One month later, Amy stepped out of the aeroplane with her travelling bag.

She breathed in and mumbled, “so nice to be welcomed by the fresh air of North Hill.”

Amy was soon cleared of her luggage and then went to where the taxis were. She took a cab to her old apartment and hoped that someone else hasn't occupied to it. Luckily, it wasn't occupied yet. She opened the door and got in.

She went to shower and rested on the bed for a while. About fifteen minutes later, she stood and dressed then walked out nervously.

It's just one month, not many things would have changed. She stepped out and took a cab going to Broderick's mansion.

Once she arrived there, she stepped down from the cab and walked towards the gate.

She knocked on it gently and a strange guard appeared to her, “how can we help you?”

\*Please tell your head of guard to see me,” Amy said.

The way Amy spoke made the guard thinks that Amy was one powerful somebody cause a random person can not just demand for the presence of his boss.

“Okay, the guard dissapeared and came back with the head of guard.

Amy was surprised to see a new face. She had no idea that Broderick had changed his guards.

Isn't this Broderick Alessandro's mansion?” Amy asked.

Yes, it is. Aren't you... The head of guard guard was trying to figure out Amy's face. She had seen Amy's face in the picture during the time that Broderick was searching for her,

Amy Owen, Just tell Broderick that I'm outside, Amy said and smile. Amy thought that Broderick would definitely rebuke her for pretending to be dead and acting as miss Cleo but above all, he must be happy to see her again. She can't wait to see her cute little ones. Could she be the Amy Owen that Broderick used to search for? The head of guard thought and placed a call across to Broderick. Once Broderick answered the call, the head of guard spoke, "sir, Miss. Amy Owen said she wants to see you." However, the voice that responded was that of a lady, "let her in." The head of guard knew whose voice that is so he said, "please come in." Amy's smile broaden then she quickly walked inside. Once she got to the living room, she immediately sighted a lady adorned in a beautiful dress walking majestically towards her. "Martha!" She exclaimed in shock. What is Martha doing here? It was impossible for her to understand. Martha smirked and said, "wow! Should I call you miss. Cleo or should I call you Amy?" Everyone in North Hill already got the news that the woman who was Broderick's mistress that was assumed to be poisoned to death was actually not dead but was deceiving everyone in order to jail Broderick's wife. The person who released the news was Martha. She did that with her newly found power. Everyone in North Hill was already nurturing great grudges against Amy yet Amy was unaware. Amy wasn't surprised that the news about her real identity had been leaked. She was the one who told Irvin to leak it. There was no point really pretending to be dead anymore. If Broderick can not love her despite being the mother of his kids, then he is not capable of loving her then. "Martha, what are you doing here?" Amy asked, still trying to understand why Martha was here, dressed nobly. "I was the one pretending to be Theresa in the past just to win Broderick's love but now, there is no point pretending anymore as Broderick is already mine," Martha smiled and went to sit on the kingly sized chair. Amy was confused, "Broderick is yours?" Amy laughed. "Even in your dream, Broderick can never love you?" Is it even possible that Broderick will love her in a space of one month? Can Broderick even forget about her that easily? Martha smirked, "Erma!" Martha called the maid like an ancient queen and Erma quickly appeared. Martha had already fired the old maid and even sent her out of North Hill so that she won't spill her secrete,

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"Tell my hubby to please come to the living room," Martha said and Erma quickly nodded and walked away swiftly.

"Your hubby?" Amy repeated. Is Martha married to someone else here? Has Broderick moved out of here? Amy was very confused.

"He will soon be here and you can see for yourself," Martha said and added, "aren't you

surprised that I was Theresa?”

“I’ve always guessed you are. I wonder how you escape prison,” Amy said.

“My father is a mayor, remember? Plus it is Theresa who was arrested and sentenced to prison not me. I’m Martha Alessandro, the most powerful woman in North Hill.”

“The most powerful woman?” Amy repeated again. She had never been greatly confused as she was at the moment.

“Why don’t you check online for the identity of the most powerful woman in North Hill?” Martha asked.

Amy immediately brought out her phone and searched quickly on Google, to her greatest surprise, Martha Alessandro was listed as the most powerful woman in North Hill. Moreso, the picture of the most powerful woman was that of Martha. How?

How does she even start bearing the surname, ‘Alessandro?’

What’s going on? It had only been a month that she left NorthHill and so many things had happened. A month for crying out loud, not even a year. All of a sudden, Martha heard sounds of steps and she looked towards the direction the steps was coming from.

A tall figure appeared, dressed in his tailored suit.

Amy’s heart beat heavily as she saw the most handsome figure her eyes had ever seen. “Broderick,” she called and eventually, Broderick appeared at the living room and looked at Amy blankly, there was no expression on his face.

“Broderick,” Amy called again but Broderick kept glancing at her with a void look.

Martha stood and went to curve her hands around the neck of Broderick, “hubby, this was the woman I told you about, the woman who tried to kill me just to have you for himself. The woman who stole my six kids away for two years. She also tried to make my father reject me as her daughter so she can be referred to as the daughter of the mayor.” “Oh! I remember, You told me many things about this woman. What is she doing here?” Broderick asked Martha,

Amy took steps back in fear, she had to place her hand on her heart as it had almost stopped beating. What’s going on here? Was this Broderick? What happened?

“Well, remember I told you the entire country has to send her away from NorthHill cause if her evil acts. I wonder why she had to come back and what’s worse, she came to our house again. I’m scared that this woman will resume her vile acts.” Martha suddenly began to cry,” she tried to kill me many times in the past but fate wouldn’t let me die. What if she becomes successful in killing me now?” Martha asked, she had taken her hands off Broderick’s neck.

Broderick cleaned her tears with his handkerchief and kissed her on her forehead,” my woman. You are the most powerful woman in NorthHill now. Nobody, no institution, no group dare to go against your words. Just give a command.”

I want her banned from North Hill forever. I don’t even want her to live in surrounding cities, she should go to a far continent,” Martha said, looking at Broderick pityfully.

“Broderick, what happened to you? Don’t you remember me anymore?” Amy asked.

This better be a prank

Broderick looked at her blankly, “next time you step your feet into this house, I’ll kill you.” Amy was shocked. “Where are my kids?” She shouted,” Elijah! Elisha! Moses!”

Martha chuckled and shook her head, this woman is insane.” “She’s surely insane”

Broderick placed a call to the Inspector General of Police and once he answered, Broderick commanded,” I want you to appear in my house now. You have three

minutes.”

Amy ran away from the living room up to the boy’s room, she twisted the knob and when it opened, she didn’t see anyone there. She ran to the girl’s room but also didn’t see anyone.

Where are her kids? Where were they kept? “Mummy, daddy, mummy, daddy, mummy, daddy..” she suddenly heard chants of some little ones calling mummy and daddy. She turned from where she was and looked down at the kids running to Broderick and Martha. When she looked well, she saw that the kids were her children.

The fuck is going on!” She exclaimed and rushed down the stairs, straight to the living room, “Elijah, Elisha, Moses..

Everywhere became quiet all of a sudden, the six kids were looking at Amy like a stranger, one of the boys asked Martha,” mummy, who is she?”

This is the insane woman who stole you all from me in the past,” once Martha said this, the boys ran to hug Martha,” mummy, don’t let her take us away again.”

Amy almost went crazy, in fact, she believed she was dreaming. This can never be real. “Debby, Angel, Queen, Amy called. When the girls who had no idea whom she was saw that she was now looking at them, they ran to Broderick for safety, “dad, save us. Don’t let her take us away.”