

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 181

### Chapter 181

"I didn't send such text," Irvin said, "I've never imagined that I can get captured. I'm so powerful a man but see where I am. Michael is clever." Irvin shook his head pityfully.

"He said he is taking me out of the country tomorrow. If he does, won't my life be a mess? I have six kids. They won't be able to see me again and you, I don't think I will be able to see you again," Amy said, crying.

"Michael has won this game. He promised to release me after he has taken you away. Don't worry Amy, I promise to find the world to get you as soon as I'm out of here." Irvin said pityfully.

Amy sunk to the floor and began to cry, oh gosh! Was she really being taken away? How miserable will her life be? She didn't even know the fate of Broderick Alessandro now.

Some men in black walked inside where Irvin was and untied him then began to take him away. Amy struggled hard not to let them take him but they were stronger than her. After they had disappeared with Irvin, hot tears streamed down her face. While she was thinking of what the fate of her brother would be and what they would do to her, someone tall walked in.

Seeing him, Amy gritted her teeth in anger and pain, "you are a beast!"

"A clever one at that," Michael responded and tucked his two hands in his pocket. Standing majestically, he said, "You should rest, we are travelling in my jet first thing tomorrow morning. There is the bathroom. As for the cloth you will change to after bathing tomorrow, it will be delivered to you as soon as I leave here."

"Did you think all what you are doing won't have consequences? You kept setting me up as a bad woman before Broderick so he can hate me right? Then you kept acting pityful. I curse the first day I met you," Amy said. "You will bless it in the future," Michael said with a faint smile. He was unbothered about her angry outburst.

"I should leave you for now," Michael said and wanted to turn but Amy spoke, "what will you do to my brother?"

"As soon as we land in America, I'll order for his release," Michael said.

"United States of America?" Amy repeated. That country was too far from North Hill. Even by the fastest jet, it will still take up to six hours to arrive there.

"Unless you plan on keeping me in a room forever, I'll definitely report to the cops over there and, seek for my freedom." Amy said.

"No problem. You can do whatever you want when we get to America," he said. Amy found the smile on his face to be very annoying. "Where is Broderick Alessandro?" Amy asked.

Michael hummed and said, "his men came and attacked the movable building. They killed the driver driving the truck that was moving the house and when my men attacked, they killed them all. Broderick escaped but kept Martha with him, he said he was going to inflict so much pain on her until her parents provide you." Amy sighed. At least, Broderick had escaped and Michael already had loss of many men. Broderick wouldn't let Michael take her away, right? She will trust him. She still has hope since

Broderick is free. "Did you think Broderick will come to save you?" Michael asked, his smile turning into a smirk. "You just watch. Did you think you are clever? Broderick will prove how smarter he is," Amy said. "Okay." Michael said and walked away. Amy sunk back to the floor. She prayed dearly in her heart that Broderick will find her and save her. She doesn't even want to imagine how it will be like travelling out of North Hill with Michael. Her phone had already been taken away from her so she could only drawl her folded knees towards her. She felt very miserable. Amy didn't know when she fell asleep, by the time she woke, she saw clothes laid gently on the bed in the room that she had refused to sleep on. Looking at the clock on the wall, she realized it was 6AM already in the morning. 'Broderick hasn't come to save her still? Gosh!' Amy began to cry. She decided not to bath. The door opened and Michael walked in, he was already dressed in suit, "get dressed quick."

"In your dream."

"If you didn't come out of the room fully dressed in..." Michael checked his wrist watch "in fifteen minutes, I'll throw Irvin's dead body here then still take you with me anyways either you are dressed or not. Your choice."

"You fucking bastard!" Amy cursed angrily but Michael ignored her outburst and walked away.

Amy was having serious headache as a result of the tears she had been shedding. She walked dejectedly to the bed and picked up the cloth that was placed on the table, it looked expensive but it looked short. Won't these reveal her laps? Was Michael out of his mind? Why would he give her short gown to wear? She soon realized that there was white underwears there too.

Fuck! The bastard even bought her an underwear.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 182**

### **Chapter 182**

'Oh! Broderick, please come and save me!' Amy prayed in her heart and then walked to the bathroom. After she had bathed, she came back to the room with only a towel and soon, choicelessly changed into the short gown. The gown exposed half of her thigh making her feel very uncomfortable. She wasn't the type that wears, gown, skirts or shorts that reveal her thighs, most of her skirts or gowns also stop right above her knees.

She was relieved at least, that the gown wasn't exposing her cleavage otherwise she would have looked like a slut. She used a light make up that was available in the room then walked out. As soon as she appeared outside of the room, she saw Michael and Irvin standing side by side a distance away. They were both dressed in suit. She was confused and then walked towards them, she ignored Michael and called Irvin, "Irvin, what's going on?"

"I can't understand too. I was told to dress up and change into this suit," Irvin responded.

"You look amazing, Amy," Michael said to Amy.

"You wicked man. Are you taking my brother away too?" Amy asked.

"It's time, let's go," Michael stretched his hand towards her but she spat on it, "did you think I will hold your hand?"

Michael smiled and licked the saliva off his hand. "I will be waiting before the jet." He then walked out of the building.

"Irvin, do something. You are strong now, right?" Amy asked him. Before Irvin could respond, about ten tall burly men appeared and motioned for Irvin to walk out. Irvin had been tortured severely by these men so he knew what they could do. He walked out gently while Amy quickly walked after him. "Irvin, can't you beat those men? I thought you said you are powerful?" Amy asked as he walked side by side with him.

"There are many more men apart from these people. Secondly, I have been injected. I'm like a living dead," Irvin said and Amy felt a sharp pain in her heart.

"Is the injection eventually going to kill you?" Amy asked with a teary face.

"I can't say but according to them, it will make me weak for a long time," Irvin said.

Amy kept looking around and hoping Broderick will appear but all she saw were many of Michael's men standing around the jet station. Amy and Irvin eventually got before the plane, Michael gestured to the jet whose door was already opened, "my queen, please say farewell to your brother as this might be the last time you would see him."

"What! You want to kill him?" Amy asked.

"I'm a man of my word. I won't kill him. What I meant is that this will be your last day in North Hill cause once we arrive at America, we will live together as couples, bear kids and grow to become grandparents," Michael said.

I forbid that," Amy prayed.

"Amy," Irvin called with a sad heart, "I will miss you."

"Irvin, can't we fight to death? Amy asked. "We are not capable. Go!" Irvin said. Amy hugged Irvin tightly and whispered to his ears, "we are travelling to America, please tell Broderick to find me and reveal to Broderick that I'm actually Amy."

"I will. I love you little sister," Irvin said and kept her in his arms for a few more seconds.

"Time up," Michael said. Amy disengaged and saw warm tears streaming gently down her brother's face, she hugged him again then Michael shouted, "get inside the fucking jet before I hurt him."

"Go," Irvin said and Amy turned angrily to look at Michael, "you bastard!" She slapped Michael hard.

Michael slapped Irvin back instead and he fell to the floor at once, they have made him lost all strength and stamina. Amy screamed in fear on seeing her brother fall to the floor, she ran towards him and helped him up.

"Amy, if you don't leave, he will hurt me more. Please go." Irvin pleaded.

Amy gave up. Why can't Broderick show up already?

She turned to the seat of the jet and thought of her children, more tears find it's way down her cheek. How will her children live without her.

"Two seconds left to step in or 1 kill him," Michael said. He didn't like how Amy was delaying the time.

Amy stepped inside the jet sadly and sat. Michael stepped in too and sat beside her. He used his seat belt and then looked at Irvin, "You will be a free man from now henceforth. I'll advise you to give up on finding your sister cause we are actually not going to

America. Don't be deceived.' The door closed after Michael said this and his pilot started to fly the jet.

Gun shots filled the atmosphere all of a sudden and all of Michael's men who were standing at alert began to flee but many of them were captured by Broderick's men. Broderick and some other men ran towards the moving jet mightily, shooting heavily at the tires but the jet soon took off and began to fly in the air

"Get me the bomb," Broderick demanded and he was immediately given a big gun that releases bomb, he set it at the jet and Irvin shouted from where he is," boss! Don't shoot."

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 183**

### **Chapter 183**

Broderick ignored and kept positioning the gun to the jet flying on the air.

"Miss Cleo is there."

"I fucking know," when Broderick was about to pull the trigger, Irvin shouted sadly," Miss. Cleo is Amy." He fell to his knees after saying this and began to cry.

Broderick paused and dropped the gun, he turned to Irvin who was a distance away from him and was crying like a baby.

He began to walk towards him," did you say miss. Cleo is Amy?"

"Yes," Irvin nodded, crying.

"You betrayed the codes of the underworld...you lied to me?" Broderick pulled him up with his shirt," did I not tell you that the day I find out that you lied to me is the day I'll kill you?" Broderick punched him hard in the face and brought out a gun from his hostler, but just a single punch had already made Irvin lost consciousness cause he was so weak

"Boss, it seems he's dead," one of Broderick's men said.

"Dead!" Broderick exclaimed. How is it possible for him to die with just a punch in the face? Irvin, as the second in command of the underworld had received so many punches not just on the face but on different part of his body but he never gets affected. He's so strong. He even once received two bullets in the stomach during a war but survived it.

Broderick knew that something was wrong somewhere, "take him back to the base and treat him."

Irvin was immediately carried away. Broderick actually have a lot of question to ask Irvin. Perhaps, he could get a clue of where Amy was taken too.

"Amy, don't worry. I'll find you." Broderick said and as he thinks of how Michael would be treating her now that they would be alone, he shouted in pain " Amy, I will destroy the entire North Hill for your sake."

His eyes was like that of an angry beast, he looked around, seeing many of Michaels men being, knocked to the floor by his men, he commanded his men, "take them to the dungeon and tie them all to a pole, flog them daily and never give them food and water. Let them starve till death."

"Yess boss," they all echoed like thunder. They immediately began to take Michael's

men away. Broderick was so enraged, he walked inside his car and pulled on the mask of Ba. "Everyone who is involved in letting my woman out of North Hill will suffer," he drove alongside his escorts. He didn't let the driver that drove him here drive. As he drove, he thought about Amy. His heart longed earnestly for her that tears finds it's way down his cheek. It was impossible for him not to cry. How will the children leave without Amy? So Amy is actually not dead. Why has she been pretending to him as miss. Cleo? Did she not know that he would show her much love as Amy, the mother of his children rather than miss Cleo who just looked like Amy. So Michael also knew that Miss. Cleo was Amy all along yet he pretended like he didn't know. 'Everyone in North Hill will feel my rage: Broderick's car and that of his escorts soon parked before the Alessandro's mansion. Broderick stepped out and stood mightily beside his car," bring out that witch that calls herself my godmother." About ten burly men ran inside speedily and came back with Nell. They were literally dragging her out roughly "Ba! Nell trembled on seeing Broderick. She even knelt down and said, "you are so terrifying. Ba! Please pardon me for any of my mistakes." "Mistakes? You were among the people that let my woman gets taken away," Broderick yelled in anger. Taking heavy and intimidating steps towards her. I swear...I swear with my life, I'm not. I don't even know whom your woman is. Who am I to dare you?" Nell began to cry. She was scared of what Broderick will do to her. "Pretend you don't know Miss. Cleo is my woman, and for your information, Miss. Cleo is Amy. You , have conspired with Michael, who had made himself my greatest enemy. Michael has flew out of the city but at least, I can have my vengeance on you." "Ba! I'm just a fragile old woman, please don't beat me. Just a few kicks to my body and I will die.I was barren all my life making me live a very sad life. I don't want to die this way, please Ba!" Nell cried even more. "This mansion is no longer yours and I'll freeze all the money in your account. As from today, you will be homeless and walk the street of North Hill like a beggar," Broderick declared and commanded his men to immediately bring into effect what he said. Nell was taken far away from the Alessandro's mansion and all the money in her account was freezed by the bank managers. Even the bank managers dared not to refute Broderick's order. Broderick then ordered his driver to drive to the Owen's mansion while he sat at the backseat. The pain he was feeling in his heart was too intense. Yes, he can punish all the people who are involved in the dissapearance of Amy from NorthHill but the vengeance can't heal the excruciating pain his heart was feeling. He felt like he would not be able to continue living without Amy. Only her presence can make him sane again.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 184**

### **Chapter 184**

Broderick lowered his head in the backseat of the car that he was and sobbed into his

two palms, with a shivering body and a deeply hurting heart, he prayed, "let this be a dream. Let me wake and find my woman beside me"

As soon as the jet began to move, Amy's heart beat a multiple times when she heard sounds of guns. She tried to peep through the window by the side of Michael but he blocked her view.

He himself was scared and hoped that nothing goes wrong. He knew that the people who appeared now are Broderick's men. "Broderick is here to save me," Amy guessed that these were the people who just came. "Quiet," Michael told her sternly but Amy kept trying to look through the window, when the running jet eventually began to fly, Michael heaved a sigh of relief.

He turned to her and said, "yes, it's Broderick and his men but it's too late already."

Of course, the jet had already started flying. It was indeed too late.

"If we are not heading to America, where then are we heading to?" Amy asked. There was no point crying anymore, she needs to act strong now and start thinking of a way out of Michael's obsessiveness of her.

It's such a big problem of someone is obsessively in love with you, Amy thought.

"We are heading to America, I only said that so that Irvin wouldn't come over to search for you," Michael said.

"America is such a big country and one of the ten most populated country in the world so if you think you can be found by chance, then you are only hoping in vein," Michael said. "You took me away from my kids. I'll never forgive you," Amy said.

"I did that only because I love you. Amy, I love you so much and I'm just doing everything in my capacity to make you mine. Yes, you love Broderick but Broderick never love you back. What's the purpose of being with someone that doesn't even love you back? But I, I love you so much and I, know that it's just a matter of time before you love me back," he said.

He quickly added, "I might have caused you pain and made you sad. But I swear from today, I'll make you happy only."

"As long as my children are not with me, I can never be happy," Amy said with a deep frown. "We would have so many babies, Amy. Entrust your six kids with Broderick. He is their father and would know how to take care of them. Trust me, with Broderick by their side, they would live a happy

life, Michael said,

"I'll forever hate you." Amy looked away and closed her eyes. The remembrance of her six kids filled her head and knowing that she may never get to see them again caused her great pain. She might not even get to see Broderick again, the mysterious man she fell in love with. No matter how much Michael tried, she knew for sure she can never fall in love with him even if they live together for hundred years.

Michael looked at her for a few seconds then rested back to the seat. Neither of them said a word until three hours had passed. Michael drank from a cup of water and then serve Amy water but she

refused. She hasn't even taken breakfast and her body might need water but she didn't have any appetite to take anything. "Please take water at least," Michael persuaded.

"You have forced me into this jet, are you going to force water down my throat too?"

Amy asked angrily. Michael dropped the cup and didn't bother her anymore. The atmosphere between them fell back into silence. Soon, the jet arrived at their

destination. The door of the jets opened and they both stepped down. There were already men stationed over there and a Lamborghini parked. Michael gestured for Amy to follow him. Amy firstly wanted to object as she didn't know if he planned on keeping her in a room until God knows when. It wasn't even as if she could escape these burly men standing here. She needs to know what he planned on doing to her firstly before she knows what to do. Amy followed him and soon, they were both seated at the backseat of the Lamborghini. "Amy," Michael called but Amy ignored him. "Amy," Michael called again but Amy ignored. It took about twenty minutes before the Lamborghini finally drove into the garage of a very big mansion. The doors of the car opened automatically and they both stepped down from different sides of the door. Amy beheld the house and saw how big and beautiful it was. But it was not as big as those mansions at North Hill. As they both walked in, Amy asked him, "is this America?" "Yes," Michael responded. "This place is called New York." Amy only nodded and after they had walked to the living room, Amy sighted a fat man standing by a side, the fat man greeted Michael and Amy. Michael then said to Amy, "he is the butler, if you need anything, don't hesitate to call on him."

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 185**

### **Chapter 185**

"Okay," Amy said then Michael lead her to a room, "this room will be yours, everything you need is available."

"I thought you would make me stay together in the same room with you?" Amy asked. The thought that she would be sleeping in the same room with Michael has grossly made her sick but she was stunned when Michael told her that this room will be her room.

"No. Until you feel comfortable to stay in the same room with me, then we can. I have forced you to do many things that is against your will in North Hill. I even took you away from your kids. I was wrong and it saddens me that I had to go to that length to bring you over. I don't know if I can ever make up for my wrongs but I'll keep trying." Michael said, "if you need to eat or want anything, just reach out to the butler. My room is the last room over there," he pointed to a particular room. He lowered his head as if feeling guilty and walked away.

Amy opened the door and saw how beautiful the room she will be staying is. She was so tired and exhausted from the long journey. She had thought that Michael provided a short gown for her so he can look at her thigh or forcefully touch her thigh but he didn't do any of these. Amy went to shower and came back to check the wardrobe for a casual wear, when she eventually found one, she wore it and went out to meet the butler, "please, I need to eat!" "Sure, ma..." The butler lead her to the dining and asked "can you tell me what type of food you will love to eat?"

Amy told him the type of food she will like to eat and the butler said, "twenty minutes and the food will be ready, ma."

"Alright?" Amy said and watched the butler walked away. She looked around the beautifully designed house. Nowhere feels like home. She wished badly that she was in NorthHill.

She sighted the butler walking towards somewhere and she called onto him, the butler walked towards her quickly and asked, "what else can I do for you, ma?"

"Where is this place?" Amy asked.

"This is the United States of America, New York to be precise," the butler responded.

"I did not believe that, can you prove that to me?" Amy asked. At this point, it was impossible for Amy to trust Michael or anyone related to him.

The butler brought out his IPAD and showed her the map on her phone and pointed to where they were at the moment on the map. Amy confirmed that this place was indeed New York. Amy wanted to ask if he can help her escape but she thought that it would be a bad idea. For him to be the butler here, he must be very loyal to Michael. Amy dismissed him politely and went to sit. Should she wait for Irvin or Broderick to come to save her or should she do something? It's just that, she doesn't want to do anything stupid.

A food was soon served before her and she began to eat. After Amy was done eating, she felt very strong and then stood,

She looked around searching for something and when she found something usable, she picked it and went to Michael's room, She dropped the 'something' before the wall beside the door then

knocked on the door. It didn't take a so long before the door opened and Michael appeared, he had tears on his face.

Amy was surprised, "why are you crying?" "I have hurt you so much. I don't know how to live with it," Michael said, tears streaming down his face.

Amy sighed, "I need to talk to you."

"Please come in," Michael gestured for her to come in. Amy's heart was beating cause of what she planned on doing, she didn't know if this may cost her life or her freedom.

"Please come, I won't hurt you," Michael said gently.

"What's that on your wall?" Amy pointed to the painted wall that had nothing else on it and Michael looked at it. Within the second that Michael looked away, Amy picked the 'something' she hid behind the wall and hit the back of his head with it. It was a heavy flower vase.

Michael slumped to the ground at once, Amy looked around to be sure nobody heard the sound of him falling.

"This is what happens when you force someone to do what is against their will" Amy said then closed his door.

She carried the flower vase back to the living room, when she was about to drop it, the butler appeared, "miss. Amy, can I help you with something?"

Amy's heart thumped at his voice, she dropped the flower vase down gently and turned to him "No. just loved the beauty of the flower." "Oh! Okay. Hope you enjoyed your food, ma?" The butler asked. "Yes. It's delicious, thank you." Amy said and began to walk to her room while the butler went his way. A few seconds after Amy got to her room, she walked out quickly, straight to the main door. She opened it and stepped out then she saw two guards at the gate talking.

