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Chapter 221

She stepped down from the car hurriedly and ran to Callan, "hey Callan."

Joan sighted Amy laying at the backseat of the car and immediately went to check on her, seeing that she was alive, she quickly went to open the door of the house. About turning to help Amy out of Callan's car, she saw Callan already carrying her in a bridal style and was already before the door.

"Thank you," Joan said and immediately opened the door wide for him to enter. When Callan got to the living room, Joan approached him and said, "you can drop her here on the big chair, I'll take her to her room." "Okay," Callan placed Amy down gently and then said to her, "I believe you know Michael Alessandro. If he ever comes here, please let me know. Here is my business card." Callan handed over his business card to Joan.

"Okay," Joan said and watched Callan left. When Callan was about entering his car, he felt a cold metal on the skin of his head.

He turned slowly and saw Michael pointing a gun to his head, "I told you that if you stand in my way, I'll kill you." "I already told you that I will do everything I can to make up for the heartbreak I caused Amy in the past. And you shouldn't stand in my way either," Callan said boldly despite the gun to his head. "So we grew from best friends to enemies, well, I guess your corpse can not blame me for killing you," Michael said and was about pulling the trigger.

Callan tried to act smart but he outsmarted him and shook his head, "don't act too smart."

Callan shut his eyes and listened as he pulled the trigger. Eventually, Michael pulled the trigger but surprisingly, Callan was still standing alive.

Callan opened his eyes and watched Michael took steps back, "there is no bullet there."

Callan sighed, if he had told his guards to escort him, Michael wouldn't have had the chance to bully him.

"However, this will be your last chance, Callan. A dead man can not fight so stop trying to fight with me, okay?" Michael warned.

"You should have killed me cause once you do, my men will reveal all the secrets of you and your father to the world. It's already a command I gave them," Callan said and laughed. "so if I die, it's just a matter of time for the people of North Hill to stone you to death."

With that being said, Callan got inside his car and drove off.

Michael clenched his fist hard, as if he knew that Callan would have an edge over him, Callan was very smart too and would have put measures in place that will stop him from getting killed.

Since Amy was already asleep, he got inside his car and drove off. "Callan, Michael, Mr. Broderick... Three men on Amy?" Joan thought as she sat, "Did they all love her? If three powerful men in North Hill loves Amy, why is her life so complicated then? In all these three men, the only person that Joan likes was Broderick. He had worked with him for many years and know that he's genuine. He can't trust this other men. She may not be capable of protecting Amy from these two men that she didn't

trust but Broderick should be able to. Joan then placed a call across to Broderick and he answered, "Mr. Broderick, Amy went to the club and got herself drunk." "Tell me the name of the club quickly," Broderick demanded with urgency in his voice. "She had been brought home. But I need to tell you something, sir," Joan said. "I'll be in your apartment in a jiffy," Broderick hung the call and got inside his car, he drove as fast as he could to Amy's apartment. On getting there, he stepped down from his cab and walked quickly to the door. Joan already opened the door for him since she heard his car pulled over. "Where is she?" Broderick asked and Joan lead him to Amy's room. Broderick examined her and saw that her temperature was hot, "Why did she get drunk?" "I really don't know but maybe you can ask her when she wakes," Joan said, "will you wait here or leave and come back when she wakes?" "Please let me stay with here," Broderick demanded and Joan nodded. Of course, that was what Joan wanted, she wanted Broderick to stay with Amy. She actually want these two to end up together and she will do everything in her capacity to ensure they do. When she was about walking out, Broderick asked her, "what did you want to tell me?" "Michael Alessandro and Callan were here a few minutes ago and it seemed that those men were so desperate to have Amy. It seems they are in love with her but I don't think they are genuine," Joan said. "Did they touch her?" Broderick asked. "Callan was the one who used his car to transport Amy over here and even carried her in a bridal style to the living room." Broderick felt greatly jealous, "and Michael?" "I was just surprised to see Michael park outside for a couple of minutes after which he drove away." Joan said and added, "then again, Mr. Callan told me that should Michael ever come here, I should inform him."

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"Thank you, Joan. You can leave now," Broderick said and Joan walked away. Broderick looked at Amy and felt bad for letting Michael take her away. He shouldn't have even raised a hand to slap her. It was just that he didn't like how she slapped Martha.

He sighed and wondered if Amy was having a fever. He then placed a call across to the doctor and ordered for him to come over to Amy's apartment. The doctor arrived in no time and examined Amy's health, "she had developed fever, sir." "Treat her then."

"We can only do that after she has woken up from sleep," the doctor said and wanted to place his hand on her forehead but Broderick said sternly, "don't dare to touch her."

The doctor had used his medical tools to examine Amy prior, he hasn't touched her. The doctor only wanted to touch her forehead to further confirm but he quickly withdrew his hand at Broderick's command.

"When I need your attention, I'll call you," Broderick said and the doctor quickly left with his tools.

"I'm sorry, Amy," Broderick said and went to kiss her forehead, "I want to be the only one to touch you from now henceforth."

Broderick sighed, he felt at peace being beside Amy. The feeling was so incredible. He

shut his eyes and began to think of Debby's dream. Amy indeed looked innocent. Why would she lie? Could she really be the mother of the kids? While he was in deep thought, a hand landed gently on his and when he looked at it, he saw Amy placing her hand on his but she was doing it unconsciously.

Amy immediately began to mumble some incoherent words, Broderick faced her squarely, he knew she was having a night mare.

Amy smiled and called, "Debby, Queen, Angel...my little girls, come over here."

Broderick wondered what those names were, he had never heard anyone with those names before.

"Elijah...have this...Elisha, this is for you." She chuckled and added, "Moses, take this."

What sort of names is she calling? It was impossible for Broderick to make sense of it nonetheless, he opened the notepad of his phone and began to write the names down.

It may not make sense now but maybe it will make sense in the future. She continued mumbling some incoherent words, she suddenly shouted, "give me my kids...give me back my kids ...give me..." She opened her eyes and grabbed Broderick as if he was the one taking her kids away.

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She had sweats formed on her forehead and there was panic on her face. The alluring and familiar scent of Broderick filled her consciousness and she fluttered her eyes opened, seeing Broderick, she expressed a dissapointed look and wondered what he was doing here.

Since there was light in the room, she looked around and confirmed that this was her room. The last thing she remembered was that she was in the club, drinking so hard.

How did she get here? Broderick wanted to clean the sweat on her face with his handkerchief but she jerked back angrily, with a deep frown in her face, she asked,

"what are you doing here?" "Amy! I'm so sorry for daring to attempt to slap you. I'll never do that again, I'm so sorry," Broderick apologized sincerely. "It's easier to apologize."

Amy laughed painfully, "you wanted to slap me for your wife? If not for Michael that held you, I would have probably being nurturing the pain that your hand would have caused on my cheek." "I'm deeply sorry," he apologized. "Why are you here?" "Joan informed me you got drunk and got taken home by Callan."

Broderick said. "Did you go to the club with him or you met him at the club?" Broderick wanted to know if she had restarted her relationship with her ex husband.

"Callan? I didn't go to the club with Callan neither did I met him there. Infact, I was having a drink with Michael," Amy said.

Broderick felt releived when he heard her first sentence but after hearing that she was having a drink with Michael, a feeling of jealousy constricted his heart and he asked,

"why are you having a drink with Michael?" "Because... I don't even know. I'm sad and I just want to have fun." "What if he takes advantage of you when you get drunk?"

Broderick asked. "I'm too dejected to think about that. I just want to get rid of my sorrow," Amy said, sighed heavily and looked away. "Did Michael touch you?"

Amy couldn't remember Michael touching her so she shook her head in response, "why are you bothered about whether he touched me? Weren't you cuddling your wife at the ward? What's the big deal if another man touches me?"

Broderick was dumbfounded. Truth, he can not have a wife that he cuddles and still have the right to stop other men from cuddling her.

Broderick wondered how Amy was drinking with Michael yet got taken home by Callan.

Did these two people took advantage of Amy and probably when Michael was done with her, he passed her to Callan. "Are you sure these two people didn't take advantage of you cause how can you be drinking with Michael yet got taken home by Callan?" Broderick asked.

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Amy also thought about it. Even if they took advantage of her, it was impossible for her to know.

"I don't think they can," Amy said and excused herself then went to the bathroom to examine her pussy.

Broderick placed a call across to Callan and once he answered, he asked, "can you explain to me how Amy was drinking with Michael yet got taken home by you? Don't dare to lie to me."

"Good evening, Broderick." Callan greeted and explained how he forefully took Amy away from Michael cause he didn't trust Michael.

"Are you sure you are telling the truth?" "I have hurt Amy in the past but I can't hurt her anymore now. It's your choice to believe me. Goodnight," Callan hung the call up.

Broderick immediately placed a call across to Michael and once he answered, he asked him the same question he asked Callan. He want to know if the same explanation that Callan gave will be the same that Michael would give.

Michael explained truthfully for him only then did he calm, these two people may be telling the truth, Broderick thought and asked Michael, "why are you having a drink with her?"

"How is that your concern?" Michael questioned back immediately, "it seemed that you forgot that you have your own wife. Goodnight!" Michael then hung up. Amy walked out of the bathroom and said, "I don't think they took advantage of me."

"That's right, I have confirmed," Broderick said and Amy sunk to the bed.

"Did you go to the club cause of my acts towards you?"

"Not only that, I have other pressing matters on my heart. My heart is too heavy that I even wonder how I'm able to carry it about. But I will keep fighting until what belongs to me eventually gets to me," Amy said. She was determined to have her kids back, reveal the truth about her identity to her father and put the fucking Martha to shame.

"Are you really the mother of my kids?" Broderick asked, looking into her eyes squarely.

"You won't believe me until I have a convincing evidence," Amy said.

"How about a DNA, you can perform a DNA with the kids and that can act as the most convincing evidence," Broderick said, monitoring her facial expression and trying to discern if all what she was saying was the truth.

"That's right, I'm more than willing to perform it," Amy immediately said.

"Okay, I'll come and pick you up day after tomorrow to the hospital, that way, we can solve this mystery once and for all," Broderick said.

"I'll be glad," Amy said. She can't wait for the day after tomorrow to come, she want to

see the shame in Martha's eyes and have her beautiful kids back. Her kids are her world and not being without them for the past one month is like hell. It's too much of a thorn in her

flesh. She will not only get her kids back but let Martha suffer terribly. Martha can never go unpunished for the pain that her and her mother had caused her. "Whenever you are going to club, can you inform me? There are many wild people in club, many wolves in sheep clothing, you can't trust any of these people," Broderick asked. "I know, right? But why should I inform a married man that I'm going to club?" Amy asked. Broderick looked away for a while and then turned to her, "an unhappy married man, you mean?"

"An unhappy married man that is ready to slap me on behalf of his wife, you mean?" Amy asked sarcastically.

"I apologized and I assure you, I will never attempt to lay hands on you anymore. Can I ask if you still have feelings for your ex husband?" Broderick asked and Amy laughed. "Feelings?" She laughed again, the question was more like a joke to her, "for a man that mocked my situation as a barren woman even after I caught him on bed with another woman? For someone I divorced six years ago? Hahaha .. it's really funny." "It's obvious the feelings is dead," Broderick said, trying to get the exact words out of her mouth.

"And buried. Even if Callan turns to a saint, it's over between us already there is only one person that my heart loves so dearly now but he's so impossible to reach?"

"Who?"

"I will tell you in the future."

Although Broderick had a guess that it could be him but unless she states it, it will be impossible for him to be so sure.

"How do you feel now?" Broderick asked.

"I feel better," Amy said and sat back to the bed. Her back resting on the backrest of the bed and her two legs longly stretched. Eventhough she said she felt better, Broderick could see how worrisome she looked.

He felt very bad that he couldn't do anything about how she feels. He knew that Amy wanted him to divorce his wife probably so they can be together but it's not so easy to divorce a woman that has given birth to six kids for you.

Broderick felt stuck and he hated it. This was the woman his heart pants for, the woman he wished to spend the rest of his life with and here she was, right before him also wanting him but it's like two people that wanted to touch eachother yet they are separated by a large wall. They wanted eachother but the wall between them made it so impossible to reach eachother,

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Broderick looked away and had tears filled his eyes, although it didn't drop. He placed

his hand on his heart that was clutching in pain and hoped earnestly that in two days time when the text will be performed, Amy would turn out to be the mother of the children. That way, he can easily get rid of Martha to be with Amy forever.
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Whereas, Michael stood afar the house and there were two of his men around Broderick's car, they were setting a bomb underneath Broderick's car. After they were done, they left the car and went to meet Michael to inform him they were done. Callan was not worth fighting with Michael but Broderick was a worthy competitor, not only was he powerful, he was mysterious. Ever since Broderick escaped from prison, Michael had become suspicious of him. He really had so much about him that nobody knows. Broderick has to die, Michael thought to himself.

Michael was patiently waiting for when Broderick will come and start driving the car so he can simply press the remote that control the bomb and bomb the car. Joan actually saw two men around Broderick's car but she couldn't figure out what they were doing until they left so she quickly walked to Amy's room and knocked.

"Mr. Broderick, please I have something urgent to tell you, I'll wait for you in the living room," Joan said and walked back to the living room. She didn't want to intrude on the privacy of the two adults.

Broderick stood and said to Amy, "I'll be back."

"I'll like to also hear what she has to say," Amy said.

"Sure," Broderick stretched her hand and helped her up the bed. When she stood before him, he kissed her forehead and told her, "one day, we will be together as husband and wife and spend forever together."

"What if that day never comes?" Amy asked. The situation around them was tough, how can she not doubt what he said?

"Let's hope!" Broderick said and Amy nodded. He gestured for her to lead the way and after Amy walked out, he followed.

On arriving at the living room, Joan said, "I'm sorry to disturb you but I saw two strange men around your car, they are suspicious"

Broderick immediately placed a call across to Brett and commanded, "I'm at Amy's apartment, send men over to fish out anything or anyone suspicious." Broderick can't take chances on any information he gets now.

He walked out with Amy and Joan and they walked towards the car. Broderick began to examine the car but didn't find anything there. A car drove in roughly and parked all of a sudden. Everyone paused to see who it was and it turned out to be Callan.

"Get inside the house! get inside, there is a bomb in the car," Callan shouted.

Callan had spy amidst one of Michael's men and the spy had just informed him of Michael's plan. In fact, Callan had a spy amidst Michael's men so that he can know every move of Michael. Not because he was trying to take revenge on Michael for hurting him in prison, it was so that he could protect Amy from any of Michael's unforeseeable anger. He had already promised himself that he will keep doing everything possible to make up for how he hurt her in the past. "A bomb?" Broderick held Amy's hand and Amy immediately held Joan's hand, they turned and began to run. Michael was so angry that he snatched the big gun from the guard beside him, "this Bastard Callan again!" He mumbled to himself and set the big gun to Broderick. He couldn't kill Callan cause of the secretes between them but he had to shoot Broderick before he gets inside Amy's

apartment. Callan looked around with gun camera and suddenly sighted Michael's head and a gun before his eyes, he realized that he was aiming at Broderick who was running towards the door of the house in an attempt to get into Amy's apartment. 'Amy would be happy if she end up together with Broderick, right?' Callan thought and shouted, "Nooooo!" He ran to Broderick and shielded him from the bullet at a time when Michael pulled the trigger.

A loud thud sounded as heavy bullet penetrated the back of Callan, Callan screamed in pain and fell to the floor.

Amy and Broderick turned and saw that he had received Bullet for Broderick, Michael had quickly ran away with his men after shooting. *Callan!" Amy screamed in pain as he saw him cough out blood on the floor, seriously struggling to live. Callan looked weakly at Amy's face that was now filled with tears, with blood gushing out of his mouth, he smiled and said, " I hope you forgive me now, Amy! And ... I hope you end up together...with Broderick Aless..." His eyes shut and he stopped breathing. Amy screamed heartnrokenly even more, as his lifeless to the floor and his back, gushing out blood as if a ram was slaughtered, Amy placed her two palms In his fresh cheek and cried, " wake up! Wake...please!" His cute eyes were closed and he laid rigid dead in the floor, Amy held his blood stained doth, " Callan, no! Please! Please don't dieeee ... " Hot tears rushed down her cheek, " Callan nos Don't die like this please."

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Joan stood still, looking at the lifeless body of Callan and crying out loud like a baby. Broderick felt empty, he sunk to his knees as tears rushed down his cheek, looking at Callan's lifeless body hurts him to the bones and marrows. Everyone began to cry hard for Callan, Amy kept wishing badly and earnestly for him to wake and trying hard to wake him up but he was dead. She kept on crying hard..."please wake up Callan!" She cried even harder

The rest of the day was a sad one for Broderick, Amy and Joan. Callan's dead body had been taken away. Joan tried to comfort Amy all night but it was impossible for her to stop crying, Remembering her beautiful days with Callan makes her feel even very hurt. It was true that she was angry with him for breaking his heart in the past but she never wished for him to be dead. Amy didn't sleep all night, neither did Joan. How could she sleep when Amy was awake all night, in a sad state. The news of Callan's death had reached the ears of everyone in North Hill as his family was one of the most powerful families in NorthHill. Martha also heard about it and wondered if that was the reason why Broderick had locked himself up ever since he came back home.

Martha had knocked on the door of Broderick's room severally but she didn't even get a sound from him eventhough she knew quiet well that he was in there.

Martha eventually retired back to her room.

When it was the following day, Broderick placed a call across to Amy to know how she was feeling but she didn't answer the call. He was not expecting her to answer the call anyways.

He got dressed and stepped out, once he appeared at the living room, Martha immediately stood from the couch, she had sat at alert in the living room since 5AM waiting for when he would come out..

“Broderick! Good morning. I knocked on your door all night but you didn’t answer. It’s obvious you are not fine, can you tell me what’s wrong?”

“My friend was murdered,” Broderick answered.

“Your friend?”

1 “Callan! Have you heard about his death, yet? He’s my friend, he was good to me in prison

and took a bullet for me. Actually, I was the one who should be dead by now but he took the bullet for me,” Broderick said with a blank gaze.

Martha walked closer to him and exclaimed, “oh my days! I’m so sorry. Who could have tried to murder you?” “No idea,” Broderick lied, “I need to get somewhere, see you later.” Broderick then walked away from her.

| He went with his escorts to the Alessandro’s mansion, not only has Nell returned there, Lord Douglas, the head of the Alessandro’s clan was now residing there too. He was already

old and didn’t want to die in a foreign country so he had decided to stay here until his last day on earth Broderick stepped down with anger, Brett had already confirmed to him that Michael was the one who was behind the shot. He didn’t expect that after giving Michael all the powers he had and letting him have his mega company, he would still attempt to kill him. How can his blood brother be so desperate that he even wanted to take his life. So if not because Callan saved him, he would have been dead by now.

Once Broderick appeared at the large living room, the butler appeared to him and greeted him with a bow. Broderick commanded, “tell grandfather I’m around.” “Okay, sir,” the butler bowed and walked away. A couple of minutes later, Lord Douglas walked in smartly. Despite his old age, he still has strong bones and could walk properly. He sat down and gestured for Broderick, “please sit.” Broderick sat and greeted him, “Michael Alessandro tried to kill me.”

“What!” The man exclaimed.

“Yes. You should have heard about the news of Callan’s death. He actually took the bullet on my behalf. The clan shouldn’t blame me for what I’m about to do next to him,” Broderick said.

*You can’t hurt your brother, be calm.” Lord Douglas said and brought out his phone.

“Can’t? But my own brother tried to kill me?” Broderick asked with a frown.

Lord Douglas placed a call across to Michael and he answered almost immediately, “come to the family’s mansion immediately.”

Okay, grandfather,” Michael said and Lord Douglas hung the call up.

“He will be here soon. I want to know the reasons behind his act,” Lord Douglas said and called on the butler, once he appeared, he said to him, “get us a drink and a cake.”

“I’m not eating, sorry!” Broderick denied. How could he eat in such a state that he is?

“I understand how you feel but you still have to take something,” Lord Douglas said.

*Please don’t force me to eat grandfather, I’m not in the mood,” Broderick said and then Lord Douglas dismissed the butler.

Lord Douglas then observed Broderick for a while, he could tell that he was very angry.

Broderick already gave out all he has to Michael yet Michael tried to take his life. It was hard for him to understand.