

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 23

Broderick carried her from the bathtub and went ahead to place her on the bed, he placed his palm on her head to examine her temperature and then covered her naked body with the duvet. He watched her face for a while before walking out of the room. When he got to his room, he sat and was bordered about the children. Why would that woman claim that the children were hers? He tried to lay on the bed to get some sleep but he couldn't. He then stood from the bed and went to pick an album that contained the pictures of his late wife, he began to flip through the pages of the album.

'You!' he mumbled with a broken heart as he kept looking at his late wife's picture, "You should have been alive when the secret about you got exposed." He eventually closed the album and dropped it. All through the entire night, he couldn't sleep. As soon as it was early the following morning, he dressed and went straight to Nell's room. He greeted and requested that he wants to have some time with the children to which Nell agreed. He welcomed

the six children to his room, he could feel a sense of comfort with the children around him. "Big uncle, you did not bully Amy yesterday, right?" Elijah asked. They were all worried about Amy, they didn't get to see her after leaving the train to the mansion up until now. "I... well, you don't have to worry," he didn't want to lie so he was trying to cut corners with his words. He bullied her, that was the truth and almost killed her. He likes to give her a 'near death' experience. Tears rushed down from Debby's face, with Broderick's response, she could tell that Amy was bullied. She wasn't making any noise as she cried, she was just sobbing quietly like an adult. "Debby," Broderick called, seeing her cry made him hurt and he can't really say why precisely. He held her small hand and carried her then placed her in his arms, "Debby, why are you crying?" When the remaining five kids saw their sister crying, they all began to cry. Broderick felt like he had hurt these little ones. "I'm so sorry, please stop crying," Broderick said but the children never stopped crying. "Can someone tell me who hurts you? I promise to deal with the person," Broderick said. "You are the one who is hurting us for hurting Amy," Angel said. "Why are these kids more concerned about Amy? "But can I ask why you are more concerned about Amy? She's not even your mother," Broderick said. Amy and Nell had warned the kids to agree to anyone who asked them about who their mother is to always say that it was Nell that was their mother and that they can only refer to Amy as aunt. The children looked at each other, tempted to tell the truth but they were all scared of the outcome. "She's our aunt and we love her, we don't want her to be bullied," Queen said, still having a pitiful face. Broderick became suspicious immediately that something was off somewhere, why were they referring to Amy as their aunt? She wasn't even related to the Broderick's family in anyway yet now, they were referring to her as aunt.

“You bullied her right, don’t lie?” Elijah asked.

Broderick sighed and answered, **” I did but I didn’t know she meant so much to you.”** The children felt so bad after hearing Broderick say that, their heart sunk into sadness, and the sad

He Won’t Believe You – **expression on their face was so glaring.** “I’m sorry,” Broderick apologized to the six little ones even though but they still had a **sad expression**

He thought of what he could do to make the little ones happy again and then said, “I will make it up to her.” “How?” Debby asked

immediately he finished speaking. The remaining five kids set their gaze on Broderick and were curiously

waiting for his response. **“Your aunt can ask for whatever she wants** and I’ll grant her request,” Broderick said. “Then bring her here and tell her that,” Elisha said. Broderick

gestured for the little ones to feel comfortable and then said to them, “I’ll be back, okay?” Seeing that they all nodded in response, he walked away majestically. **He**

walked over to Amy’s room and on getting there, he planted a knock on the door, the knob of the door twisted in no time and the door gave way. Amy stood before him, dressed in a green short gown. “Follow me,” he said simply and turned, Amy followed him. Disobeying him will

only let him give her another near death experience and she was not willing to experience that. When they got inside his room, Celine felt so much happiness to see her six kids all seated. The six children couldn’t

contain their joy and so ran towards her. She hugged them with tears almost falling off her face, it was as though she was seeing her lost kids. She didn’t know that coming to the Northhill and meeting with Broderick will make her life so complicated. If she had known, she would have stayed back in Southhill. Celine began to examine her children’s face one after the other to be sure they were fine, Debby rubbed her

cheek with a beaming look and said, “we miss you, Amy.” It had only been few hours that they departed yet her children already missed her this much. She **missed them** greatly too. She was just about to sneak in to Nell’s room when Broderick appeared. “Big uncle confessed to us that he bullied you yesterday,” Moses said and Amy

looked at him and **sighed.** **Moses continued,**” he said he will make up for it so he said you

can ask for whatever you want.” **Queen immediately whispered** to Amy’s ear, “why don’t you ask of us to leave this place?” The **children didn’t** like the place too as they don’t get to see Amy often unlike when they were in **Southhill Amy who was arching her**

back just to level up with the height of the kids **straightened up and said to Broderick,** **” I can ask for Whatever I want,** right?” **“Yes,” Broderick responded with a straight face, he was even** glaring at her. He was only doing this for the kids. **The woman before him disgust him,** but he didn’t know **why he has a special attraction towards the kids. Before she could speak, Broderick guessed what she**

may want to ask and then said, “I can’t let you leave this mansion with the kids since they are not your children.” **“Let me be their nanny, give me the opportunity to be taking care of**

them, “since she can not leave this place, then she should at the very least be able to spend time with the kids.”

Broderick thought about why she would ask such but granted her requested any ways,” fine.”

“Thank you,” Amy said.

He Won't Believe You “Are you happy now?” Broderick asked the kids, looking particularly at Debby but the children still **didn't have an happy expression on.** “Can I take you all out for shopping? I'll buy whatever you want for you,” he said. “Will you buy for Amy too?” Queen asked. “She's an adult, she can buy whatever she wants by herself,” Broderick said. He didn't even like the **fact that Amy was staying** in his room. He just had to tolerate her because of the kids. “**You have to buy something for her if you must buy something for us,**” Angel said. Broderick glanced at her and sighed, he looked away for some second and then said to the kids,” fine, I'll buy for her too.” **He then said to Amy,** “since you are their nanny now, you should go and bath for them and get them **dressed** for the outing.” “Alright,” Amy said and walked out with the six kids. As they walked towards Nell's room, Elijah asked, “he likes us, why don't you just tell him that you are our mother?”. “I'll tell him at the right time,” Amy answered. Once they all appeared at Nell's room, Amy frowned at Nell at the thought of what she did yesterday. “You all can go to the bathroom, I'll join you soon,” she said and watched the six kids walked over to **the bathroom.** She then faced Nell, “how can you claim to be the mother of my children? You even lied on me. **I never knew you are someone like this.**” **Nell smirked,** “Broderick believes every single word that comes of my mouth, this was **why it was easy for him** to believe me when I said the children are mine and no matter how you try to make him see **that the children** are yours, he would never listen. Truth is, he didn't trust you and will never do.” “Why are you keeping grudges against me? Did I do something to wrong you?” Amy can't remember **ever having a fight** with her yet now she looked like someone keeping grudges against her. **Nell sat on the bed** slowly and said sternly,” I don't want Broderick to ever find out the children are **yours and that they** are his, I am not happy with the both of you together. I know you wanted to leave **badly and escape** but Broderick wouldn't let you leave cause of his mother.” **Nell added,** “**remain here and endure** the pain that he is causing you, after my twin sister had died, you **can leave with the kids,** Amy smirked,” **It's not easy to endure pain** with him and I don't want you to act as the mother of my **children anymore. I'm their mother** and infact, I don't need you anymore. I'm trying **not to be rude here but you are pushing me. I only did what I did cause I wanted Broderick's mother to be happy. I guess I should have put my happiness first.**” “Broderick won't believe you so give up already,” Nell sto

od, "I'll excuse you." Before she could take a step further, the door opened and both women in the room turned and see Broderick,

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"Mother!" He called Nell, Nell had a look of shock on her face as if scared that he probably overheard them, she quickly smiled, "yes, son. Do you have something urgent to tell me?" "You know how much I trust you, right?" Broderick asked her.

"Yes, sure." Nell answered, her mind had become so unsettled and her mouth was almost shivering

but she tried to have a facial expression that depicts that she was calm.

"Yet you lied to me that you are the mother of the children. I overheard all the conversation because I was suspecting that something was odd especially with the kid's reaction. The love they have for this woman is excess." Nell didn't expect for the secret to get exposed so soon, "actually, it was an agreement between your mum and I for me to act as a mother to the children."

Broderick felt very disappointed in Nell and then looked at Amy, 'this slender woman really gave birth to six kids? Who is their father?' he thought to himself.

Could it be her ex husband? Amy was very happy that Broderick find out the truth in no time, she thought it would take time. She rushed happily to the bathroom and began to bathe for her children. The children could see her face beaming and they wondered what made their sad mother suddenly happy. A couple of minutes later, she was already done dressing up for the kids, she walked

with the six adorable kids to Broderick's room and planted a knock there gently. The door opened and Broderick said, "tell the kids to hold on outside and come in." Amy

did as commanded and then walked inside the room, "why did you hide your identity as the children's mother? Are you not proud of your own kids?" "Mrs. Alessandro thought you wouldn't accept to marry me if you know that I have six children," she answered sincerely. He looked at her face intently for

a while and then said, "it was you who hide your identity as a mother of six children just to get married to me. Now it makes sense why you

are trying to escape with the children." Amy lowered her head slightly, she knew that there was nothing she could say that can make him see her differently from how he perceived her. "Who is their father?" He asked the million dollar question that made Amy's heart thump so heavily that she almost coughed. "I don't know whom their father is," she managed to raise her face up and answered. "Is that so? How old are the children?" He asked. "They are six years," Amy answered, hoping he doesn't connect the dot. They had sex precisely six years ago, could it be that... Of course not. He was

infertile, it will be impossible for him to produce babies talk more of producing six babies . Broderick could have simply waved the thought away but the fact that those children had the same resemblance with him got him thinking. He assured himself to confirm if he was really infertile or perhaps, it was his late wife who was infertile.

Broderick

went out with the six children alongside Amy, he shopped for them and bought every single

thing they set their hands on for them and when they were done, his car and that of his escorts parked drove to a different mansion. It was when

Amy stepped out that she realized that this mansion was not the Alessandro's mansion.

"Sorry! But may I ask where this place is?" Amy asked. "We would stop living at the

Alessandro's mansion, here is one of my house and here is where

we would live until my mother dies," he said. At least, she would be able to escape Nell who seems to be turning into a villain, she had no idea why she suddenly turned against

her. Anyways, they were no longer in the Alessandro's mansion. She walked inside with

the kids and the house butler showed Amy her room, he also showed her

the room for the kids. Amy arranged the boys to have a separate room while he arranged

the girls to have a separate room. After a whole lot of settings that took a couple of hours, she finally retired back to her bed. She thought Broderick would frustrate her even

more if

he finds out that the children were hers and that she had been lying to him but he didn't react that way at all. Infact, his reactions had been strange. He even brought them to a

separate house. Amy thought that there was no point attempting to run away again, it was impossible for anyone to escape Broderick. All her attempt to run away from him will

always be futile. She would just endure for the remaining eight months when his mother is likely to die and then leave. Until then, she would try to hide the fact that the children

were his from him cause that may bring more complications. Also, as long as she remains here, her children will be able to go to a school where they could afford an high quality

education. Until she is able to leave this place, she would try to develop

herself. Amy didn't know when she slept off, she woke up a couple of hours later as a result of her phone that chirped briefly, she tiredly picked up the phone and checked, seeing

that it was a notification of a Gmail, she adjusted well into a sitting position as she clicked on the mail.

She read that a

company had offered her a job opportunity and that she was to resume the following day. Happiness filled her heart at once. Why was everything suddenly seemed to be working

in place for her? When she wake the following morning to check on the kids, but she realized they were already dressed in a new school uniform. The children swarmed around

her happily, the male told her how the butler had woke them up and dressed

for them gently, the girls also narrated how a female maid had woke them and dress for them. They were happier cause of their new school uniform. Amy smiled knowing that this

was Broderick's handiwork.

A knock landed and after Amy had permitted whoever was outside to come in, the butler came in and said, "the drivers are set to take the children to school."

"Oh!" Amy exclaimed with a smile, "can I escort them to the car?" "Sure, ma," the butler answered and she followed the kids outside of the house to where numerous cars were, Amy waved the children a merry goodbye and watched as they were escorted like the children of a king away. Soon, the car was led away by two escorts. Amy had not smiled in a long time but she was now smiling, she turned and walked inside her room.

It's Callan's Family Company – 'where is Broderick though?' she thought to herself. She went ahead and bath then got dressed. She had to resume early to the company that had just offered her employment. While dressed in an office suit, she walked outside of her room and when she was almost reach the large living room, someone appeared from the dining, she glanced and saw Broderick. He was also dressed in suit. "Good morning and thank you so much for being so good to the kids," Amy smiled when saying though it was impossible to forget the near death experiences that he let her went through many times but at least, he was being good to his children. "Where are you heading to?" "Oh! I forgot to tell you that I just got a job at BS company," she said. "BS company?" He repeated making Amy wonder if he has something with the company. Amy watched his reaction in silence and he could tell that something was off, when she was about ask what could be wrong, he said, "BS company belongs to Callan's family, you know that, right?" "No, I don't," Amy was surprised, BS company were actually one of the companies she applied for the past so she thought they were getting back to her probably because they were short of staffs. "Now that you know, you can leave if you want to," Broderick said, standing still. She was just going there to work, nothing else. But then, she was likely to meet with Callan. Although it had been six years, she hates to see Callan cause the pain he caused her in the past still hurts her. But what if Callan had no idea she was even employed? She eventually concluded that she would go to the company, if she isn't palatable with the company probably because of Callan, then she can just resign. "I'll like to go," she said and Broderick nodded only after which she walked away. Why was he acting strange though?

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When Amy arrived at BS company, she was asked a few question by the manager after which she signed up as an employee. BS company deals majorly in the production and

selling of **shoes and clothes, since she** had no technical knowledge about how to produce a shoe or a cloth, she was placed in **the marketing department. She sat** on her desk and glanced at the numerous number of colleagues seated well around their desk, **she** **assumed** that they must be lovely people even though she had not spoken to anyone yet. She navigated through the monitor before her with her mouse and immediately got engrossed with work. When it was break period, she hibernated the system and heaved a sigh of relief. It's such a long time that she had been engrossed with work. Remembering that she didn't even eat before leaving Broderick's house, she decided to go to take lunch. She stood and asked one of her female colleague for where the company's restaurant was and the lady described the place for her. After thanking the lady, she walked out of the large room and while walking through the hallway in an attempt to get to the company's restaurant, a voice sounded beside her, "Amy!" The voice sounded very familiar and before she could even process who it was that called **her name** on the first day at work, she turned and saw Callan, she should have expected to see Callan since this company belongs to his family. "Hi," she greeted and began to walk away but Callan followed after her. "Angry to see me?"

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"I don't give a fuck about you, get out," she said angrily and walked **even faster. Soon, she was looking** at the the door of the company's restaurant before her.

"If you don't give a fuck about me, why then did you come to work in my company?" He asked after **he had** caught up with her. "**Your family's** company not yours," she twisted the knob of the door and opened then walked inside **but Callan followed. "Deep down inside of you, you** know you still want me. You still love me but you don't **want to accept it," Callan scoffed after saying this. Amy almost raised** her hand up to slap him but she had to caution herself in this restaurant, **this was her first day at work and she didn't want to create unnecessary drama. She then walked over to her seat and called a server, she ordered for what she** want and tried to ignore Callan as much as she can. She finds him very annoying. Callan sat before her and said, "I need to make something clear to you. Amy, you are still my wife." Amy smirked, she had never seen a man as foolish as Callan, didn't he cheat on her then with his secretary? She was ridiculed and abused to be a barren yet now, he had the gut to say she was his wife. "I guess your mother forgot to tender the divorcee paper I signed to you," Amy said, although he hated to have a conversation with him, it was necessary that she set some things straight. "She did gave me the divorce paper but it's invalid cause I didn't sign it," Callan said. Amy couldn't

How Was Work, My woman — **beleive** that he didn't sign the divorce **paper even after six years had passed**. "I think you are the one who can't get over me here and you really need help. It's been six years and you are still all over my ass," Amy said and scoffed, then the food that she had ordered was served **before her**.

Amy picked up the cutlery and began to eat, unbothered about Callan's presence.

Callan

had been extremely troubled ever since he finds out that Amy had six kids who were six years old but they weren't even his. The DNA test proved that the children were not his. Was it not six years **ago that Amy left him? It was true th** at he loved Amy when they were married but his mother kept pushing him to get into **someone else** who could provide a baby for him. Seeing that his secretary had been seducing him for months, he decided to give in, afterall, she was goodlooking. But for t he fact that she was having sex **with his secretary doesn't** imply that he had stopped loving Amy. Infact, he didn't know that Am y will **ever find out**.

He later on find out that it was his secretary who made her know. When he got home th at day and his mother told him that Amy had left with nothing and left a divorce paper behind. He felt bad but decided to move on. She was barren an yways and would never produce a baby. That was his concluding thought.

But even after many years of having numerous sex with his secretary, Joan, she did not get pregnant for him at all. He was n ow beginning to think that he might be the one who is infertile. He almost went crazy wh en he find out Amy had six cute kids who were sextuplets. He had thought that it was th e last sex they had before she left that made her pregnant but after performing a DNA on **the kids, he was dissapointed** and became troubled ever since then. **He wanted** to know whom the kid's father was. "Amy, legally you're still my wife. I need to know whom the father of your children is?" He demanded. "So you really want to know?" Amy asked as she ate, a sardonic smirk plastered across her lips. "Tell me," he demanded. "**Broderick Alessandro**, he's the father of the children," she said and Ca llan chuckled instinctively. **He scoffed and said,** "are you joking with me?" "I'm not laughing, what makes you think I'm joking?" Amy ask ed, her face turning into a **very serious one**. "**Incredible, I have seen you thrown yourself** on Broderick a number of times but trust me, he's far **above you and you are like an ant before him. He would not even spare you a face not to talk of touching you,**" Callan said.

Amy continued eating and snubbed him, it was his choice to either believe what s he said or not. When she was done eating, she cleaned her mouth with her handkerchief and s tood, Callan **stood and followed her, still worried**. "**Can you stop the joke and tell me whom the father of the children is?**" Callan asked, his curiosity was so glaring in

his voice. Amy kept walking and didn't bother replying him anymore, he grabbed her arms all of a sudden. Amy was angry and thought that she had had enough of him, he threw a hard slap across his cheek then yanked her hand off.

"Stay away from me," she warned and walked away from the spot leaving him behind. Although this company belongs to Callan's family, she won't let Callan bully her. He hurt her many years back and here was he again, appearing every now and then. The worst that can happen was for her to get fired. She resumed work and a couple of hours later, she closed at work. She stepped out and saw many of her colleagues driving their various beautiful cars but she didn't have a car yet and who was she to ask of Broderick's car. Broderick had tens of cars but she feels like she did not have the right to ask. Although they were husband and wife, it was just temporal and once his mum dies, everyone will go their way. She walked towards where she could get a cab and soon, she was inside the car. The cab stopped before the large gate of Broderick's mansion. Once she paid the cab man and stepped out, she saw a black jeep parked behind it. She had an odd feeling about the jeep that had all its windows tinted, she watched it and after a couple of seconds, the door to the driver's seat opened and she saw Callan. This guy again? Amy was frustrated and didn't like the fact that he saw her before Broderick's house. She wanted to keep her relationship with Broderick as private as she can but that actually seems impossible because Broderick is a public figure and anyone connected to him automatically makes the news.

She stood and waited for him to approach her, "what did you want this time?" Callan recognized this house to be that of Broderick, after all, him and Broderick were childhood friends before they parted ways. "You dared to slap me, Amy?" Callan smirked, "I'll let you pay." "You can't do anything to me, stop the empty threat. What are you here for?" She asked, her patience running out. Suddenly, a number of cars approached the gate of the mansion and parked before the gate. Amy recognized the cars to be the escorts of Broderick. Numerous guards stepped down at once and few went to open the door for Broderick. Amy had her heart in her mouth, she was scared that Broderick saw her in this position. She felt like Callan had brought a problem upon her. Broderick already had many wrong assumptions about her, wouldn't this confirm the wrong thought he had of her. Brett wanted to quickly walk over to where Amy and Callan was but Broderick motioned for him to stop. He observed the situation keenly and walked over to them. He grabbed her in her arm and pulled her closer to himself in a rather gentle manner, he faced her squarely, their lips almost colliding, he asked softly, "how was work, my woman?" Amy furrowed her brow. When did she become his woman? Oh yes, she was his wife but he had never addressed her as one. "Fine...fine," she stuttered, trying to adjust to the sudden and strange situation of things. He kissed her on the lips softly, since the gate had been opened wide, he walked with her in a rather gentle manner out of the place ignoring

ng his childhood friend, Callan. He didn't even spare him a glance. **He treated him him like he was absolutely nothing**