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The first aid box almost dropped from Amy's hand, so many weird thoughts ran through her mind, she remained frozen for about a minute and when she didn't hear any sound anymore, she walked out of the room with the first aid box. When she appeared at the living room, she saw that the door was wide opened.

"Hey! Hey!" She called as she walked carefully towards the door, wondering why the door was wide opened.

When she eventually appeared outside of the door, she saw the PA where he had left her, she dropped the first aid box and quickly asked, "did anyone walk in?"

"Not at all." The PA replied.

Amy squatted and began to bring out the first aid kits, "I was just surprised that I heard a loud bang of the door."

"It was the wind. It seems the rains want to fall," the PA said.

"Oh! Let me be fast then," Amy immediately began to administer treatment to him, the rain started by falling like dew, judging from how forceful the wind was blowing, Amy predicted that the rain will soon pour heavily.

Eventually, she was done administering the first aid treatment to him. She stood and said, "you should see the doctor tomorrow for proper treatment. This is just a temporal treatment but it will make you feel better until you can see the doctor tomorrow."

"Alright, thank you," just as the PA finished saying this, the rain began to pour heavily.

Amy carried the first aid box and said in a loud voice, "bye!" She quickly ran towards her door but before she got there, the PA spoke, "please let me stay in here until the rain subsides."

Amy paused and turned to him, despite the rain falling heavily on both of them, she said in a loud voice, "no, please go to your quarters."

"It's far from here," he spoke loudly back. They had to speak loudly to communicate because of the heavy sound of the rain.

"Please manage to go to your place," Amy opened the door and walked inside. She was already wet just by spending few minutes in the rain.

She went to drop the first aid box then went ahead and change her cloth after which she went to lay back on the bed. She wondered why the man wanted her to accommodate him. What if he has an ulterior motive?

After ten minutes had passed and she hasn't slept, she decided to confirm if the man has left. She walked to the door and on getting there, she opened it and realized that the man was still under the rain, shivering very hard

What! Was he crazy? Why can't he run over to his quarters? "Why are you still there!" She asked.

The man turned to her and said, "my quarters is far from here..." He gritted his teeth reflexly and then said, "I...I don't have the strength to go there."

"Come in," Amy said without hesitation and the man quickly stood and walked in. But he was so soaked.

"With this wet cloth on you, you would still be feeling cold," Amy said and the man nodded, still shivering hard.

Amy felt pity for him and said to him, "come with me."

The man stood at once and followed her to the guest bathroom,

when they got before it, Amy said, "you can warm yourself inside the bathroom, I'll drop one of Broderick's cloth for you here so that when you are done bathing, you can change to it."

"Alright," the man said.

When Amy was about to turn away, she asked the man, "what's your name though?"

"Ray," the man answered gently then Amy walked out.

She went to get Broderick's cloth and came back to place it in the room then she went to sit at the living room. A couple of minutes later, Ray appeared in Broderick's cloth. He was no longer shivering and now looked calm.

Amy watched as he came to sit before her, "thank you so much, Amy."

"You are welcome. You look calm now, will you be able to go home?" She asked.

"Yes, I'll try." Nolan said, looking intently at Amy. Amy pretended as if she didn't notice his intense gaze on her and then stood and went to the door, she opened it and turned, expecting to see Ray but she was surprised to see that he was still sitting.

"I thought you said you can go to your quarters now?" Amy asked.

"That's right, but can you give me a chance to talk to you?"

"About what? About the fact that you find a mother of six kids attractive, right? Please get out," Amy became angry at him.

Ray stood and said, "Is it my fault that I love you?"

"Get out" Amy's voice was stern. "I had just helped you and this is how you decide to pay me back, huh?"

Ray walked over to where she stood and said, "the reason why I advised you not to tell Broderick that I find you attractive is because if you tell him and he fires me, my father will be angry and attack him."

"Who is your father?" Amy took steps back and asked. She didn't like how close they were.

He tucked his two hands into his pocket and said, "not many people know that Broderick is blind but my father told me."

"I asked who your father is," Amy asked.

"The previous god of war, sir Wesley." He answered.

Amy remembered how Sir Wesley had saved Broderick at East Hill from Nolan at a time when Nolan was almost disgracing him. She also knew of how powerful sir Wesley is but didn't Brett say Broderick confided in Sir Wesley and him about his predicament yet Sir Wesley chose to tell his son.

Plus Sir Wesley isn't even a citizen of North Hill, how did his son end up becoming a PA to Broderick? Amy had so many difficult questions in her mind.

"So you are threatening me to hide your silly act from Broderick? I don't care who your father is but when Broderick comes, I'll tell him," Amy said.

"If you insist," he turned to the door and said before walking out, "thank you once again, Amy."

Amy shut the door hard after he had faded off her sight. She immediately ran to her room and placed a call across to Brett but it wasn't answered. She assumed that he must be sleeping as it was

around 4AM in the morning.

She went back to bed and slept.

In the morning, after ensuring that her children left for school, she wanted to dial Brett's number again but saw that he had already

texted her saying that he was having a four hours meeting today and that he would put a call across to her as soon as the meeting is done.

Amy wanted to inform Brett to tell Broderick to be be very careful of Sir Wesley

Amy soon got her food from the kitchen and placed it before her. her plan was to rush to eat the food before her so she can get to work early. Oh yes, she still works despite being the wife of the president

When Amy was about to take the first spoon, her phone chirped briefly and she checked, seeing that it was sent from an unsaved number, she opened it casually and her eyes furrowed as soon as she saw the thumbnail of the video that was sent to her. It was a lady sucking a man's dick.

She immediately played it and watched as the lady sucked the guy's dick in the first ten seconds of the video then the camera moved upward towards the face of the man and it turned out to be Broderick

Her heart throbbed that she pushed her food aside, as she watched, she saw Broderick pull the girl up and slam her to the wall, making her back him then he put in his dick from behind and began to fuck the lady hard while she moaned.

Isn't Broderick in the battle field? She thought but the video hasn't ended yet, she suddenly saw three soldiers barged inside the room and saluted Broderick then said," Captain, our enemies have

crossed our border and are approaching us with speed, we need your command to strike back."

Broderick pulled his dick away at once and the video came to an end before he could utter a word.

He was truly in a battle field. But why was he fucking another woman? Amy felt betrayed. She felt heartbroken. She shut her eyes and tried to absorb the excruciating pain surging through her bones and marrows.

She suddenly lost the appetite to eat and the courage to go anywhere, her head began to ache and tears began to rush down her cheek. The last time she felt jilted was when she caught Callan having sex with his secretary.

Although Broderick and her weren't in a marriage, yet, nonetheless, they share a deep relationship. Broderick knew she loved him so much, plus Broderick confessed to her a few days ago that he would love to spend forever with her.

How could he pick a random woman and have sex with her? Did he not value the love she has for him at all?

Amy felt dejected, she remained in the seat at the dining and continued sobbing hard then after ten minutes, a knock sounded on the door.

She cleaned her face and stood, then walked over to the door. She assumed that someone from the Presidential parliament probably came to deliver a message to her.

As soon as she opened the door, she unexpectedly saw Ray, dressed in bodyhug white shirt and joggers.

"Amy. I came to say thank you' for yesterday," he said.

Amy only nodded, she didn't have any strength to speak.

"Bye," when she was about slamming the door on him, Ray stopped the door from closing with his hand and quickly moved closer to her.

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"Amy, you are crying, what's wrong?" His voice held so much concern.

Although there was no more tears in Amy's face, she assumed that he must have realized that she was crying by how swollen her eyes had become.

She laughed dryly as if all is well with her yet she dared not to say a word for the fear of breaking down in tears. She didn't want to break down before a stranger. As far as she was concerned, Ray was still a stranger to her.

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"Please tell me what is wrong, maybe I can help." He said and wanted to hold her but withdrew his hand. "I can't touch you without your permission. But please let me help. You helped me yesterday, I want to help you now too. Just tell me."

Amy quickly looked away from him when tears start to pour Uncontrollably from her face, Ray went to stand before him and just watched her without saying any word.

When Amy raised her brow to behold him as she was wondering why he was staring quietly at her, she saw tears on his face.

"Why are you crying?" Amy asked.

"I don't know what's making you cry but I want to share your pain with you," Ray said.

Amy smirked," so you don't even know what's hurting me and you are crying?"

Ray nodded as more tears streamed down his face.

Amy sighed, she didn't want to tell him something so personal," | can't tell you."

"I understand if you don't want to tell me why you are hurt but probably if you spend time talking with me, your pain might ease?" Ray suggested.

"No...no..." Amy pushed him gently away in his chest," just leave me, I need to be alone."

Ray nodded and brought out his card then stretched it towards her, "if you need someone to talk to, please don't hesitate to reach me." Amy only looked at the card but didn't collect it. She didn't even have the strength to collect it.

Ray dropped the card on a flower beside her and said, "I'll take my leave now." He said and walked away.

Amy shut the door hard after he had left and sunk to her knees.

"It hurts!" Her mouth shiver as pain stings her heart hard, she sobbed aggressively and remained in that position for another one hour.

She thought that after crying for a while, she would feel better but the pain remained. It didn't reduce at all. The more the video played in her head, the more her heart hurts.

She then attempted to do the thing she had been trying to avoid. She walked to kitchen and picked a bottle of alcohol.

Afterall, she was the only one in the room. No one will see her messed up and even if she gets drunk, she would have recovered before evening when her kids would come around.

She opened the bottle of alcohol and began to drink, she just wanted to drown herself in her sorrow. She drank until she could barely see anything. The bottle even fell from her hand reflexly and she didn't have any any verve left to pick it up.

"Broderick... Alessandro..." she called like a drunkard as she staggered towards the exit of the kitchen, "I gave you my heart...and you..." she laughed crazily, "you stabbed it. You pierced it like it's nothing."

She staggered to God knows where and kept walking aimlessly,” why did you break my heart? Why?”

She cried and suddenly vomitted on the floor, she stepped forward after vomiting and fell, “you! You said you will spend forever with me.”

She managed to stand again and she continued walking, she didn’t even know if she was still inside the house. Then she saw a card on a flower

She picked it and suddenly remembered Ray, he had told her to call her if she needs someone to talk to.

What’s the need of being loyal to someone who treats your heart like nothing? She thought. After she had vomitted, she had a little bit of her senses back but she wasn’t herself fully still.

She brought out her phone and dialed the number and it got answered immediately,” are you....erm...’ She suddenly couldn’t remember his name anymore but she added.” I’m broken.”

“Amy! 1...The person on the other end said something reasonable but she couldn’t really make a meaning of it.

She tucked her phone back in her pocket and let herself fall to the floor flat, her body was numb that she couldn’t even feel pain as a

result of falling, she hit the floor again and again and shouted, “Are all men cheats?” She almost slap the ground open yet she didn’t feel any pain in her hand. The pain she was feeling in her heart swallowed all the pain in her body.

She suddenly heard the door opened and she immediately turned, she had barely identify whom the person that entered was when she faded into unconsciousness.

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Amy woke a couple of hours later and found herself on the bed, she tried to remember what happened to her last. She had got herself drunk and then made a call across to Ray. However, she couldn’t really recollect what she said nor what Ray said in return but she had remembered that someone walked inside before she faded into unconsciousness.

She sat upright. She was now fully conscious. She realized that it was the same cloth that she was wearing earlier that was still on her but how in the world did she end up on the bed? There was even a duvet that covered her.

She glanced around the room randomly and her eyes set on a flower that was made to lay gently on the bed. She picked up the flower first and the smell of the flower was so mesmerizing coupled with the fact that it looked beautiful.

Then she caught sight of a letter and picked it, the content of the letter reads, "I hope you love the flower, Amy." Then the name 'Ray' was signed under.

Was he the one who helped her to the bed? Did he....

She immediately picked up her phone and dialed the recent number on her call log and it got answered after a few rings, before she could say a word, the person on the other end spoke, "Amy, hope you feel better now?"

"Ray?"

"Yes, it's Ray. You called me and I came around only to find you drunk. Infact, you faded into unconsciousness in no time so I helped you to the bed."

"Did you do anything to me?" She asked. What she meant to ask was if he took advantage of her. Though she didn't feel anything strange in her body.

"No, I didn't. Except for the fact that I helped you up and took you to your room, then covered you with a duvet," he said and added, "and of course, left a flower and a letter behind."

Amy didn't have any reason not to believe what he said so she simply spoke, "thank you."

"You are welcome. How do you feel now?"

"I feel better," she said this and wanted to ask if he was chanced, she wanted to spend some time to talk to him maybe that would make her feel better.

However, a knock landed on her door.

"Talk to you later," she said and hung the call up.

She stood and wondered who could be knocking on the door of her bedroom, she opened it nevertheless and was stunned to see Broderick.

"Amy," he smiled as soon as he perceived her presence before her, he stretched his hand wide and said, "come, my woman?"

Amy frowned and turned from him then went to sit, Broderick's hand dropped to his side and he wondered what could be wrong.

"Amy, isn't that you?"

"I am," she answered as she sat on the bed. "fucking cheat!" She mumbled angrily while looking at him with disdain.

"Amy! What did you say?" With the way she mumbled, he could tell that she was angry. Yet, he couldn't even tell why she was angry.

"Did you think I won't find out you cheat on me?" Amy asked with an angry look.

"Cheat on you? We aren't even in a relationship or in marriage, how is it possible for me to cheat on you?" Broderick asked.

That even pained Amy more, she stood and said with anger, "then why do you come here? Why am I even here with my six kids?"

Broderick then said to her, "help me to the bed."

"I can't. Go back to your office or your quarters. I don't want to see you here anymore," Amy said.

"I have been fighting back to back for the past forty hours that didn't even have time to sleep. Didn't Brett told you I went to war?"

"Of course he did."

"Oh! And this is how you will welcome me from war?" Broderick asked, dissapointed.

"You should have known better not to have sex with someone else," Amy said.

"How can we even live together when we do not even trust eachother?" Broderick turned and as he walked away, Amy noticed that he wasn't walking properly.

She stood at once and followed him then asked, "why are you walking this way?"

"How do you expect a man who is just coming back from war to walk?" Broderick asked as he trailed his path carefully towards the exit of the door.

"Hold on, you need to rest" Amy said.

"You just told me to leave," Broderick said and continued walking.

You can rest for a while here then you can leave," Amy said, She's

still pained that Broderick cheated on her of course but she still cares. It's an act that she couldn't help.

Broderick continued walking as if he didn't hear what she said, Amy held his hand and said, "why are you angry? I should be the one angry here. Did you expect me to be cool with the fact that you had sex with someone else? Yes, we are not in a relationship but it will hurt cause I love you."

Broderick groaned in pain all of a sudden, shutting his eyes tightly. Amy held onto him tightly and moved closer to him, "what's wrong?"

"Help me...to sit," he said and Amy lead him to the couch where he sat.

Broderick then pulled off his suit and Amy noticed a stain of blood at the inside of the suit. She stood and looked at his back only to see that his white shirt had been drenched with blood. "Oh my days! What's wrong with you?"

"Please let me pull off your shirt for you." Amy pleaded and immediately began to unbutton his shirt before he could even say a word nor act.

Once she was done pulling off his shirt, she saw how blood was streaming down his body, "oh my days! Let me get the first aid kit." She immediately ran inside and came back in no time and administered the treatment to him.

"It's deep, is it a gun shot?" Amy asked, "and why weren't you treated before you left there?"

Broderick shut his eyes deep as he tried to absorb the pain going through his body, "Neither of us were having an upper hand during the battle so we agreed to suspend the war."

"What if they strike you guys without warning? Can you really trust your opponent?"

"They can't. We have put proper.. "he groaned slightly again in pain and continued," we have proper security measures in place."

Amy felt as though she was the one going through the pain, "how about we call a doctor to treat you, I'm so worried about you." With the way Broderick was reacting to the pain, she could tell that the pain was intense.

"I'll be fine." He said and turned to her.

"No, let's get a doctor. My treatment is just a temporal one," she said worriedly.

Broderick locked his lips into hers abruptly and kissed her for a few seconds after which he pulled his head away, "your lips has more power to heal me."

"Is that so?" Amy moved his lips closer to hers and began to kiss him, the duo began to kiss very passionately that Broderick felt his middle man charged up.

He removed her clothes in no time leaving her with her bra but continued kissing her still, during this intimate session, he pushed her back gently to the couch and immediately unzipped his trouser, he took her skirt off and then her pant after which he separated her laps and thrust in.

She gasped in pleasure and hugged his back tightly with her hand, Broderick forgot the injury in his back at this moment and continued fucking her so hard while she kept moaning.

He would kiss her briefly and passionately in the process then dug his mouth into her neck and suck on it like a vampire while thrusting in hard like someone that had been starved of sex for

years.

He grabbed her breast and fumbled it then found her nipples in no time and began to suck on it. The feeling was so pleasurable to Amy. She felt so much ecstasy that she feared that she may break.

Her scream was so loud and she didn't care if anyone outside of the quarters hears her at all, Broderick kept sucking on her nipples, interchanging his mouth between the left nipple and right nipple while thrusting in and out of her.

He pulled out all of a sudden and carried her then made her sit on his laps, "it's your turn now," he said and Amy nodded.

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Amy positioned her pussy right on his dick while her two knees rested on both sides of his laps, with her two hands resting on his shoulder, she began to wine her waist perfectly against his dick.

"Oh my gosh! Broderick... awww....you are so sweet," she moaned reflexly as she fucked him passionately

The intimate moment went on for another ten minutes after which Amy felt an increased pleasure surge through her, her pussy clenched and she felt like she would explode in no time. She grabbed Broderick like a lion about to feed on it's prey and sucked on his lips hard even as she raised her ass up and down aggressively against his dick.

In a jiffy, she cummed hard all over his dick and almost tore his lips apart in the process of the uncontrollably hard kiss. The feeling of ecstasy that she had was so great.

She then pulled her lips away from his and rested her body on his chest, breathing erratically.

“That was hot,” Broderick said and kissed her shoulder. She didn’t even have the energy to speak, she was so tired.

Broderick then placed her gently beside him and stood, he carried her in his back and carried her like a baby to the bedroom. Of course, it was Amy who was guiding his direction.

When Broderick was about to place her gently on the bed, Amy spoke, “I want to bath first before sleeping.”

“Alright.” Broderick took her to the bathroom and placed her down on the bathtub, eventhough he could not see, he used his inner sight in bathing her. Though Amy helped too.

When he was done bathing her, he took her out of the bathtub. Amy got the towel and handed it over to him, “please dry my body,”

“What can I not do for my woman?” He teased and dried her body with the towel then carried her back to the bedroom after which he laid her gently on the bed.

It didn’t even take twenty seconds before Broderick hear her snoring. She must be so exhausted for her to fall asleep so quickly.

Broderick then sat, he could now feel the pain in his back. He sustained the injury after the war had been suspended. He was about entering the jet to fly back to North Hill when a bullet hit his back. His bodyguards searched around East Hill to see who shot him but couldn’t find the person.

Brett, who had escorted Broderick to the airport asked him to stay behind so he can be treated but Broderick refused bluntly saying that he had missed Amy and that he must arrive at North Hill today. He only commanded Brett to help him find who shot him.

This was why Broderick came back home hurt but eventhough he had just finished having a great sex, he didn’t like the fact that he can not see. It was frustrating him badly on the inside.

There were so many task that he should have accomplished easily on the battle field but he couldn’t cause he can’t see.

Broderick had send a message all over the world that any doctor who can make a blind man see should contact his personal assistant, Brett.

Broderick beleived strongly that he was going to see, there must be someone in this world who should be skilled and outstandingly knowledgeable when it comes to making the blind see.

Broderick then decided to lay beside Amy and have some rest, though he couldn't lay on his back cause of the injury there. As he was trying to lay on his right side, his hand landed on something.

After touching it for a while, he smelled it and then confirmed that it was a flower.

The scent of the flower depicts that it was sent by someone who loves another. He didn't send any flower to Amy so who send her flower? Cause for the flower to be here then definitely, someone sent it.

The appetite to rest suddenly vanished from him and he sat upright, did another man send Amy a flower? But it's barely two days that he travelled, how can another man send her a flower of love?

Broderick decided to question her when she wakes, Broderick remained in that position until five hours had passed. This was when Amy eventually woke up.

She yawned and stretched her body then turned and saw Broderick in a sitting position on the bed with eyes closed.

"Broderick!!" She called as she sat upright but her mind suddenly skipped when she saw a flower in his hand.

Broderick opened his eyes slowly and asked with a smile," how was the sleep?"

Amy forced out a smile and answered" relaxing, thank you. Why are you sitting?"

"I found a flower on the bed, whose is it?"

Amy swallowed hard and took a while before she responded," it's for me."

"It's a flower that signifies love, who sent it to you? Is it Nolan?"

"Nolan? I don't even know his whereabouts," Amy responded.

No one has heard a thing about Nolan ever since he escaped West Hill's soldiers who were trying to arrest him then.

"Then who?" Broderick's voice was calm. It didn't show any sign of anger at all.

"Well...well" Amy was dumbfounded. She should she say it was his PA? The PA has proven to be a gentleman and even helped her in her drunken state. Exposing him will definitely make Broderick fire him. Not like she cared if the PA gets fired but the fact that the PA, Ray didn't take advantage of her in her drunken state had made her respect him.

"Moses did," she lied.

"Moses?"

"Yes, I was surprised when he came back from school yesterday and handed it over to me. He said their teacher at school taught them to show signs of love," she lied.

Thinking about what she said, Broderick believed it was reasonable. There was no man in sight apart from Nolan who could have sent Amy a flower.

"Our kids are so thoughtful of us," Broderick said.

"Yes, they are." Amy felt very bad that he had to lie to him.

Broderick then handed over the flower to her and said, "you can keep it."

Amy collected the flower and stood from the bed then went to keep it.

Two days later, around 8PM in the evening, Ray stood in a beautifully designed garden. There was only a table and two

beautiful golden seats there and all other things that speaks love.

Dressed in black suit, he looked at his wrist watch and mumbled, "she should be here already."

He suddenly sighted a beauty like that of an angel approaching where he was. He smiled and watched as she approached him graciously in her green stony gown.

Amy looked around the beautifully designed garden and said, "I didn't know that there is a place like this in the presidential lodge."

"I actually designed it this way all because of you," Ray said and gestured to the seat, "please have your sit, my princess."

Amy smirked, she wanted to tell him she wasn't his princess but so as not to ruin this atmosphere, she shut her mouth.

Ray then went to sit before her. On their table were three bottles of drinks and two glass cups alongside some beautiful tiny red flowers.

Amy looked around the place adorably again and said, "this would have cost you a lot."

"Let's not talk about how much it cost me. I'm just glad you love it," Ray said. "We have not been able to eat since the last time I helped you to your bed in your drunken state."

"That's right," Amy responded.

Amy had received an invite from Ray yesterday for her to make it here this night, since Broderick will be busy this night, she decided to heed to Ray's invite to thank him in person for his kindness the last time she got drunk and probably get to know him more. After all, he had said he was the son of Sir Wesley, the previous god of war. She was curious to know how a son of Sir Wesley ended up

in North Hill and even ended up serving as the personal assistant to the president.

She didn't expect to see a garden that looks like a paradise of love. This garden would have been better made for a couple who are having their honey moon.

"Are you getting better now? I know you didn't want to tell me what made you sad but I want to be sure that you are getting better?" Ray asked.

"I am. Actually, I received a video of Broderick having sex with someone else. Though he hasn't really said anything about it even though I confronted him about it, but the video of his sex tape was crystal clear. I don't even know why I'm hurt cause he's only the father of my kids and nothing else. I love him though but..." She swallowed, "it's complicated."

Ray sighed, "I am sorry about that. So you were actually heartbroken that day?"

Amy nodded in response to his question.

"Broderick love the kids, that I'm sure of but I don't really know if he loves you. Since you love him, I hope he can love you back someday," he said.

Amy looked at his face in surprise, didn't he say he find her attractive? But he seems cool with Broderick loving her.

"I hope so too," Amy said.

"I have seen many beautiful women in this world but I have never seen any woman who has the same beauty as you," he said and Amy almost blushed. She lowered her head and smiled.

“Don’t flatter me. Why did you invite me here?” Amy asked as she raised her cute and calm face towards him.

She watched as Ray smiled and as he opened his mouth to speak, Amy heard another voice behind her calling her name, “Amy!”