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Fear could be immediately seen on Amy and Joan's face. Brett was the closest to Brode rick, if he can do this to Brett, his lovely PA, how much more Joan who was nothing to him?

Broderick looked at the car and said," you dare to let Brett use you to hit me?" He then c arried the car with all his strength and threw it until it crushed on the fence of the house.

This time, Joan and Amy's heart was already out of their throat. Their legs were shivering as they were too engulfed with fear.

Broderick carried a car? What sort of a man is he? Broder ick then looked at Joan and s ped towards her but Joan imme diately began to run away. She already knew her fate b ut in no time, Broderick grabbed her and held her by the neck.

Amy ran towards Broderick and pushed him," leave her...leave her! She's doing all these for me."

Broderick didn't bulge at all. He was so furious. He ig nored Amy and walked towards his car. He wanted to throw Joan inside the car and burn her and the alr eady burnt car to gether but he suddenly sighted Amy standing beside the car with tears all over her face.

"My woman!" Broderick called.

"I'm not your fucken woman, you beast!" Amy shouted in frustration. Hot tears rushing down her cheek.

Broderick's hand shivered, he then let go of Joan gently and said to Amy again," my wo man!"

"Get out!" Amy screamed to the extent that she almost fell and die. She had used all of her strength to scream.

"Leave her and her kids, you devil," Joan shouted. "Infact, I will take Amy and her kids and leave

to a country where you will never find her." Joan threatened. She meant every single word he said.

"But I'm not so bad," Broderick said.

"You are so bad! Even worse. You destroy everything you come across. Be it woman or thing," Joan said.

"Is that so?" Broderick asked Amy.

"Yes, I don't want my children to grow around you. It's not like you care for me and plea se drop that stupid act of pre tending to love me. I know you don't love me. Go and stay with your silly secretary. Just go," Amy said.

They suddenly

heard the steps of someone approaching them, they all turned and saw Brett walking to wards them, his head was literally covered with blood.

Brett didn't stop walking until he got before Broderick. Once he got before him, he dropp ed to his knees," don't hurt these women no matter what they do or say. Punish me for all their offences, even if it is death, give it to me."

"Why are you willing to sacrifice your life for these wom en?" Broderick asked her.

"Because I understand women better than anyone. Wom en can act strong on the outsi de but they are too fragile on the inside. When a woman shout on a man, it doesn't mean she's angry, in most times, she's only trying to let out her pain. My father beats my mother every time. Sir, one of these days

when my mother decided to fight him back, my father thought she was a worthy oppone nt, he didn't know the wom an was just frustrated. He fought with her like he would fight with a boxer..." Tears streamed down Brett's face," I lost my mother that night."

The atmosphere suddenly fell into a dead silence.

"I was the only child of my mother, my mother was my close friend and infact, I was ther e when my mother and my father were fighting. I knew when my mother received the las t punch that sent her packing from this world," Brett couldn't stop crying'as he reminisce d on his past.

"My eleven years old self threw a lot of things at my father in anger after trying to wake my dead mother, before I ran off to my grandmother's house for safety. But one thing I saw in my father's eyes before I left that night was regret. He regret what he did.

"It's not Amy's fault that she fell in love with you. It's the heart that chooses who to love and sometimes, it takes us time to stop loving people. I believe Amy will grow strength to stop loving you someday cause you don't deserve her," Brett said and lowered his head.

He then added lastly," you can kill me now, sir."

Broderick's anger vanished like a

speed of light, he looked at Brett who was kneeling before him then at Joan who was quiet and now calm then at Amy who had a disgusting look on her face.

"I will make up for my mistakes," Broderick said.

"I terminate whatever is between us today. Please, just

leave. I beg you. Don't ever appear here again," Amy said.

"I am sorry," Broderick said.

"Just fuck off," Joan shouted at Broderick.

Broderick looked at her and said," I am sorry, Joan. Very sorry."

"Scram!" Joan said. He wanted hum to leave quick before his pitiful words will get into Amy's head again.

"Amy!" Broderick called!

"Just go," Amy was very determined this time.

Broderick's heart became very heavy. "Won't I get to see my kids again?"

"I don't know. Please leave... Can you just obey simple in structions?" Amy asked.

"Okay," Broderick helped Brett to stand up and said to him," I am sorry."

Brett nodded and said," you have to promise me that you will never lay hands on women again no matter what they do. It doesn't have to be Amy or J oan, any lady whatsoever."

"I destroy anyone that comes against me. Women or Men. But if I realize I'm wrong, I'll apologize. You can't teach me what to do," Broderick turned from the three adults and be

gan to walk away shamefully.

He didn't take a cab as he had never taken a cab in his life, neither did he call his driver to come and pick him up. He felt overwhelmed.woty sadness. He didn't understand why he kept making mistakes. Always, he do cause Amy pain.

So today, he decided to end it all.

Broderick walked towards a river that was nearby and stood before it. The river was ver y deep in breath and very wide in length.

He sighed and mumbled to himself," Amy, I hope you find a good daddy for my kids."

He looked up to the sky and said, "God, I hope my death atones for my iniquities." He then fell to the river and drowned.

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"Please come inside," Amy said. Joan, Brett and Amy then walked inside the house.

"I need to clean myself," Brett said and asked where the bathroom is.

"Can I help?" Joan asked. Joan was still pertubed as to why Brett had come against his boss just to defend her.

"Sure," Brett's cheek turned red and Joan immediately led Brett to the bathroom.

Amy sat in the living room waiting for Joan and Brett and at the same time, thinking of all that had just happened a few seconds ago.

Amy wondered if Broderick actually went back to his sec retary? As much as she thought she could stop think about Broderick, it was hard for her.

She had told Broderick to leave but he insisted on staying, she may not be able to turn him down. When Joan and Brett arrived, Amy managed to wave the thought about Broderick away and maintained a smile.

Brett now looked clean though he still had scars but he wasn't bleeding anymore. After Joan and Brett had sat, Amy said, "Brett, thank you for coming at the right time."

"I love Joan's boldness," Brett said.

Jóan smiled," your boldness is more adorable. You literally came against the most powerful man in the country."

"I think the both of you fit each other. The both of you are extraordinary bold," Amy said and the other two adults

chuckled.

Amy stood and walked away then came back a few min utes later with a bottle of drink and three glass cups. She poured the drink in the cups and said," let's just have fun."

"Then play a song," Joan said as she picked a glass of wine.

"Sure," Amy played a song, picked a glass cup of wine too and stood.

Brett also picked the last glass cup of wine and stood. As the song played, the three adults drank and danced gently.

When they were tired of dancing, They all retired back to sit. Amy turned off the music and they resorted to talking and joking, this went on until it was midnight.

"I feel sleepy now," Brett said. He wasn't a type that talk too much but he had been talking for many hours, though he enjoyed the fun-filled conversation but he was just healing from the torture he went through when he was in the dun geon at East Hill.

"I think we should all go to sleep now," Joan yawned and Amy nodded.

"Joan, you can lead Brett to one of the rooms in the house," Amy said and Joan nodded. She walked up to Amy and ruffled her hair, "I don't want you think about that beast."

"Got it. I'm also going to bed," Amy also stood then watched as Joan lead Brett away. Amy walked to her chil dren's room to check on them. Seeing that they were all sound asleep, she went to her room and laid on the bed.

She immediately shut her eyes off and tried to shut her mind from thinking but it was impossible. The thought of Broderick's whereabout filled her heart. When she couldn't sleep for another forty minutes, she stood shamelessly and walked out.

Although it was in the middle of the night, she got inside her car and drove over to Broderick's house. On getting there, she realized that the door was locked implying that Broderick isn't present here.

She then wondered if her guess was true. Did he actually went to Elva's house. She drove over to Elva's house and walked boldly to the entrance, she knocked on the door sev erally before the door finally got opened.

When Elva who was angry that someone had interrupted her sleep saw Amy, she cursed angrily," bitch, what are you doing here?"

"Next time you call me a bitch, I'll remove your teeth. Is Broderick here?"

"Broderick?" Before Elva could say a sentence, Amy pushed her to a side and stormed right inside the rooms in the house but at the end, she didn't find Broderick. She had barged in cause she thought that Elva was about to lie.

When Amy appeared back in the living room, Elva was so angry," who did you think you are? You appeared in the mid dle of the night and stormed inside my house. Are you out of your mind?"

"Sorry for that," Amy walked out and got inside her car. Where could Broderick be then? She was very disturbed.

She started the ignition of the car nevertheless but began to drive slowly home. She even hit the steering repeatedly in frustration wondering why Broderick was stuck in her head like a tumor. She wished to get rid of him but it was impossi ble.

All of a sudden, her phone began to ring. She parked the car by a side and seeing that the caller ID was Lord Douglas, she wondered why the old man was calling her. She answered the call nonetheless and the man's voice came through," what are you doing outside in the middle of the night?"

Amy had to park very well and looked around the silent area that she was. She wondered how Lord Douglas knew she was outside by this time:

"How did you know that?"

"Cause my soldiers are everywhere, I was informed that you were wandering around in the middle of the night. Could you be looking for Broderick?" Lord Douglas asked.

"Did you know where he is?" Amy asked curiously.

"He's with me... dead!"

Amy's heart stopped functioning for almost three sec onds, when she was fortunate to come back to live, she asked," what did you say?"

"I meant that his dead body is with me," Lord Douglas said.

"Broderick is dead?" Amy asked in shock.

"He drowned himself in the river. You can come to see for yourself," Lord Douglas said.

Amy's heart shredded apart and tears immediately rushed down her face. She dropped her phone without even hanging up the call, she started the car then sped crazily to Lord Dou glas's house.

Once she stepped down from her car, she walked quickly towards the door, since the door was slightly opened, she did n't bother knocking, she just stormed inside the house and at once, she was immediately tied brutally to a chair.

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Amy wondered why she was tied to a chair. Soon, Lord Douglas appeared with an evil smirk on his face, "Nice to see you again, Amy."

"I don't know why you ordered your men to trap me to the chair but just so you know, Broderick and I have nothing in common anymore," Amy said.

Lord Douglas sat and said," was that the reason why you were searching for him in the middle of the night? You even came over here because of him. There is nothing between you two really?"

Amy sighed," I don't care if you beleive me or not. What did you want with me?"

Lord Douglas clapped and two men came in with Broder ick on their shoulder.

Amy's heart skipped when she saw how they carried Broderick Broderick looked dead. Was he really dead? Amy's heart began to throb even harder than it had been throbbing.

The two men who had Broderick on their shoulders placed him down gently and walked away.

"I told you he's dead. You can see him for the last time be fore I give him the most shameful burial ever," Lord Douglas said.

Amy couldn't help the tears that began to fall freely from her eyes. Was this how she was going to loose Broderick? Re ally? So she wouldn't get to see him forever.

"Did you kill him?" Amy asked Lord Douglas in the middle of her tears.

"I told you he drowned."

"How did you know he drown?"

"Cause I have men spying on him. This bastard killed Michael, don't think I'll forgive him. I have just been waiting for the perfect time to strike him," Lord Douglas said.

"But Broderick is your son too."

"Grandson!" Lord Douglas corrected. "I wouldn't have had any issues with him if he's humble to me. I'm the head of the entire Alessandro clan and you see how Broderick molested me a lot of times. Weren't you there when he took me to the river and was about to throw me in it? Who does that to their own grandfather?"

"But you wronged Broderick before he came against you," Amy said.

"I know you will always defend him. Anyways, the dead is dead. But as for you, I need you to leave North Hill with your kids."

"Why?" Amy questioned.

"So that none of your children will be the next heir to Broderick's company. I want to take over the leadership of the Alessandro's corporation." Lord Douglas said.

"Sir, your heart is wicked. Broderick's death didn't satisfy you obviously. You want to give him a shameful burial and also take over his company then send the mother of his kids and the kids away from North Hill." Amy shook her head angrily at Lord Douglas.

Lord Douglas then shouted, "Nell!"

Nell appeared in no time then he said to Nell, "here is Amy, she's not willing to leave North Hill, what did you think I should do to her?"

Nell walked over to Amy and scoffed," Amy, it's over now. You can't stand against us. You literally have no one to de fend you."

"I'm the CEO of Meedaq's company," Amy said, trying to let them know how powerful she had become.

The two old people in the room suddenly bursted into laugher," and you think we didn't know that? Nolan told us that already. Actually, we planned on taking over your compa ny too this was also one of the reasons why you need to leave North Hill."

"What will you do if I not leave?"

"You can watch how we will kill your kids one after the other," Lord Douglas said.

Amy's heart skipped in fear. Did she really have the tenac ity to fight this people?

"Let me go," Amy demanded.

"No. There is a plane nearby and we have sent men over to bring your six kids. We are transporting you all over to East Hill." Nell said.

"East Hill!" Amy exclaimed.

"Yes. EastHill. Don't worry, Nolan didn't even know you and he will not bother you anymore. But being in EastHill will

restrict your freedom. There are soldiers who would be watch ing the footsteps of a you and your children. Basically, you will be spending the rest of your lives in Easthill." Nell said.

Amy immediately tried to free herself but it was impossi ble as she had been heavily tied.

Nell and Lord Douglas laughed.

"Now see who wins at last?" Nell said and sat beside Lord Douglas.

"You two are witch and wizard. How could you be so cru el?" Amy darted his gaze on Broderick's lifeless body. Her heart sunk to the bottomless abyss.

"Broderick, I thought you are a powerful man, how can you die so easily?" Amy cried as she lamented, she was feeling a terrible pain as regarding Broderick's death.

All of a sudden, Amy heard the sounds of some little ones and before she could even turn, her six little kids were already before her.

"Mummy!" They all shouted when they saw Amy tied to the chair. The girls amidst them immediately began to tear up and walked swiftly towards Amy.

"Mummy, why are you like this?" Debby asked Amy.

Móses was the first to catch sight of Broderick's dead body. He ran to it and jumped on him, he tapped him repeat edly," Dad! Dad! Dad!" Moses almost died in fear.

Elijah and Elisha also rallied around Broderick," daddy!"

"Is he dead?" Moses looked at Lord Douglas in fear.

"He drowned himself in the river," Lord Douglas answered Moses casually.

Moses ran to him and hit him," you wicked old man, you killed my daddy...you killed my daddy!" He began to punch Lord Douglas until he couldn't take it anymore. He had to push the little one away.

Elijah and Elisha was angry, "you! How dare you push our brother away? You truly killed our dad." Elijah and Elisha rush. towards the old man and began to give him some good beat ings.

"Guards! G..." Elijah immediately covered Lord Douglas's mouth so he wouldn't be able to call the attention of the guards over. Moses was not injured at all so he stood at once and rushed towards Lord Douglas, "you are evil! You are evil." He joined his brothers in beating the old man, they didn't stop until Lord Douglas fainted.

Seeing that he had fainted, the three boys cried out loud, their heart became very sorrowful, "how can daddy die!" Moses lamented very painfully. The children felt like their world had suddenly collapsed.

"I'm Alive!"

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Everyone in the entire room immediately set their gaze on Broderick's lifeless body. It was as though a ghost had just spoken.

Broderick sat upright to everyone's surprise. Nell's eyes almost fall off her eyes. Her he art began to skip. She could al ready smell death. Did Broderick heard all that she and L ord Douglas had said to Amy?

While everyone was to trying to grasp the reality of what just happened, a majestic voic e echoed around the room again," free my woman!"

Hearing Broderick utter this words made many in the room beleived that this wasn't a dream but a reality. The six children ran towards Broderick and hugged him dearly.

"Dad! Dad!" The children felt as if what they lost had just been found.

Nell immediately stood and began to use all her energy to untie Amy, while on it, Lord D ouglas woke from his state. See ing Broderick alive and seated almost sent him back to his un conscious state. His heart began to throb in a very hard away. The old men felt like death was close to him.

He immediately stood and as he attempted to run away, Amy grabbed his arm. Nell was already done untieing her.

Broderick stood carefully from the midst of his kids and looked at Lord Douglas in anger, "I heard everything you said."

Lord Douglas immediately fell to his knees and kowtowed before him," I am so sorry, ple ase forgive me. I'm just a foolish old man."

Amy assumed that Broderick will punish the two old peo ple and so she lead the kids out of the house, leaving Broder ick alone with Nell and Lord Douglas.

"Not only did you want me dead, you even want to send my woman out of NorthHill," Broderick said.

Nell also fell on her knees beside Lord Douglas and held onto Lord Douglas's hand," we have sinned. Please forgive us."

Broderick placed a call

across to Irvin and told him to come over with the soldiers. Broderick sat while waiting for Irvin.

"I know you are about to kill us but please don't do this. Broderick, please! What will hist ory say about you? That you kill your grandfather and your mother's twin sister?" Lord D ouglas said, trying to plead seriously and hoping that Brod erick would tamper justice with mercy.

"None of you should say a word again," Broderick com manded and the two old people in the room shut tueir mouth immediately.

A couple of minutes later, Irvin walked inside the room.

"Lead these two people outside of North Hill into a far away country," Broderick comman ded Irvin then he said

to Lord Douglas," know for certainty that the day you come back to North Hill is the day you will die."

Neither of Lord Douglas nor Nell dare to say a word. As long as Broderick didn't kill the m, then they can consider themselves to be very Lucky.

"Okay boss," Irvin said and watched as Broderick walked

Broderick realized that Amy and the kids were no longer in the premises, he called her line but it wasn't going through. He assumed that she must have blocked him.

He then told one

of the soldiers that followed Irvin here to drive him over to Amy's house. As soon as he stepped down, he walked towards the door and before he could even knock, the door o pened and Amy appeared.

Amy had seen him step down from the car that drove him over.

"Amy, have you forgiven me?" Broderick asked.

"What's your offence?" Amy asked.

"I know for surety that I have wronged you. Actually, I tried to commit suicide, I didn't expect that I would be brought out early by Lord Douglas's soldiers. Lord Douglas thought I had drowned to death but I was still conscious," Broderick said.

"The relationship between the both of us can work out if you fire your secretary. Your se cretary is the main problem between us, as long as you can get rid of her, then the rela tionship between us may work."

"Elva and I have never had sex, I know you have assumed so many things between the both of us but trust me, the rela tionship between us is purely platonic," Broderick said.

Amy could tell that Broderick was telling the truth. He wasn't a type of man who lies nor someone who couldn't con

trol their sexual desires. So he didn't find it difficult to beleive Broderick at all. That bitch, Elva must have said that to make her overreact.

"Well, Irrespective of whether you have sex with her or not. All I'm saying is, Elva must I eave your life," Amy said.

"You want me to fire her? What if you were my secretary and you have done nothing wrong, how

will you feel if I sud denly fire you for no reason? What if another female secretary come s and we

get close again? You just have to trust me that I can't cheat on you. Honestly, you are the one that I truly love." Broderick said.

"When you get rid of Elva, you can come to me and that's if it will not be too late. Bye," Amy said and shut the door on

him.

She felt pained as she walked inside her room. She loved him but she can't share him w ith someone else. Elva seems very desperate to have him. He may not see it but as a fe llow woman, she can clearly tell that Elva has an ulterior motive.

Broderick sighed and turned from the door, he slumped his back to the door and while considering firing Elva, his phone rang and the caller ID turned out to be Elva.

He answered it weakly and said," Elva!"

"Sir, are you okay? I heard rumors that you fell inside the river?" She asked.

"I am fine. Speak to you later," Broderick hung the call up. He was now considering taking a distance away from Elva. He didn't love Elva anyways so why should she keep hur ting Amy by getting closer to her.

Elva was stunned that Broderick suddenly hung the call up on her, she then texted him," sir, it seems you are not fine. I can prepare a coffee for you or an hot tea. Can you come over please? I will do e verything I can to make you feel relaxed."

When Broderick saw the message, the hot image of Elva appeared in his head. He then texted Amy," Amy, please let me stay by your side for some hours, I'll leave later.""

He then realized that the text can't even go through since she blocked him. But Amy act ually got the text message cause she had unblocked him few seconds ago.

When Amy got the message, she left the pillow that she had been cuddling and texted him back," I'm insisting that you fire that bitch!"

It was cold and Amy also wished that Broderick was here to cuddle her.

"I'll think about it, I promise. But accomodate me today please," Broderick texted Amy.

While waiting for Amy's reply, Broderick felt dizzy all of a sudden and lost consciousnes s. He was yet to recover fully from the water that had almost killed him.

"Are you still outside the house?" Amy texted him but got no response even after two minutes.

"I can accommodate you only for this night, are you out side the house so I can come a nd open the door?" Amy sent another text message.

After seven minutes had passed, she wondered why Broderick wasn't replying the text a nymore. Was he angry or has something bad happened to him again?

She immediately walked out of her room and sped quickly to the main door. On opening the door, she couldn't find Broderick nor the car that brought him over.

Where could he be? Amy thought worriedly.

Broderick fluttered his eyes opened and noticed that he was in a strange room, he imme diately adjusted upright but a voice spoke at that moment, "sir, you are safe."

He looked towards the direction of the voice and saw Elva dressed in a transparent whit e gown that revealed her bra and her pant. She was standing by a long mirror that was at. tached to the room and she looked very clean and damned hot.

Broderick couldn't stop himself from fantasizing on her body. "How did I get here?"

"You lost consciousness at Amy's doorstep so I came to pick you up," Elva replied.

"How did you know that I lost consciousness?" Broderick asked.

"I called you but you were not picking up so I traced the location of your phone and came over," she lied. Actually, her spy had told her about what suddenly happened to Broderick.

Broderick hummed and sat upright, his legs were now on the floor while his butt was on the bed.

"Since when have I been asleep?" He asked.

"Erm...today is Saturday and it's 4PM now, sir," she said.

Broderick was stunned that he slept for such a long hour, "did anything happened betwe en us when I was uncon scious?"

"No sir. I would never take advantage of you for any rea son. Plus I'm not so desperate, sir," she said.

"I know. I mean...maybe I have forced myself on you dur ing my unconscious state?"

"No, sir. You didn't. You were asleep allthrough and I guess you need the rest," she said.

"Okay," Broderick looked around for his phone and found it, once he picked it up, he che cked his messages to see if Amy later responded but he didn't see Amy's message.

It was because Elva had already deleted Amy's last two messages from his phone.

Broderick sighed in sadness and dropped his phone back. He was not happy that Amy couldn't even accomodate him.

"Are you feeling hungry, sir?" She asked.

Broderick looked at her body again and his body couldn't help but react, "yes..."

"Oh! What will you like to eat, sir?"

"Just get me some fruits," Broderick said and she quickly nodded and walked away.

Broderick looked at the sudden bulge on his trouser and stood, he walked to the bathroom and washed his face then

came back to sit.

Elva soon arrived with a dish containing the fruits and served Broderick.

"Thank you," Broderick said and began to eat while Elva simply watched him.

She can already see the bulge on his trousers and she.

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hoped that he would not think twice before having sex with her this time. Her time was running fast and she needs to get him to have sex with her real quick.

Broderick dropped the dish after some time and said," I think I'm okay for now."

"Okay," she carried the dish that still had some fruits in it and went to place it on a tall table that was by a corner of the

room.

"Will you like to shower sir?" She asked as she approached Broderick slowly.

He stood at once and walked towards her, without think ing twice, he locked his lips in hers and began to kiss her in a very passionate manner.

It took a few seconds before Elva responded cause it was so sudden, he spanked her ass hard and then slammed her to the wall. His lips were kissing hers perfectly.

He squeezed her breast and she moaned painfully. She wanted to tell him to be gentle as he was acting very aggres sive but she feared that he may just stop so she endured.

Broderick took off her gown then her bra in no time and played with her nipples, "I want to fuck you hard, hope you don't mind?" He whispered to her ear.

"Yes, sir," she said and immediately unzipped his belt and grabbed his already hard dick. He stroked it a couple of times then knelt before him at once in an attempt to start sucking his dick. But the doorbell made a loud sound at this moment.

Elva was angry at who dared to visit her at this time, she looked up at Broderick who seemed ready for her to suck his dick," who could that be?" Broderick asked.

"Honestly, I'm not expecting anyone," Elva responded.

"Go and check, might be someone important," Broderick sat back to the bed but his dick was still hard. He planned on continuing from where they stopped once she comes back.

Elva dressed up in a bum short and a crop top then walked to the door. On opening the door, she saw Amy.

"What the fuck are you doing here?" She asked but Amy pushed her away from the entrance and walked right inside the room whose door was slightly opened ajar.

She had just confirmed that Broderick was here after searching worriedly and tirelessly for him for so many hours.

She was stunned to see Broderick seated on the bed.

Once Broderick saw her, his expression didn't change at all, he simply looked away, angry that she didn't accomodate him eventhough he begged her earnestly.

"In Elva's house again?" Amy asked painfully.

Broderick stood and said to her, "You wouldn't accome date me and you won't let another woman accomedate me. What exactly did you want then? I literally lost consciousness after pleading with you through text message to accomedate me but you were adamant."

Amy swallowed the lump in her throat and shook her head sadly, she almost cried," not accommodating you isn't enough reason why you would come here unless of course you have always wished to be here. Have you fallen in love with Elva that much?" Amy felt like she had lost Broderick to Elva.

She added," plus I eventually texted you that I was ready to accomodate you and asked if you were outside but you didn't reply the message."

"You sent me such text? When?" Broderick asked, picked up his phone and scrolled through his recently received text messages but he didn't see any of the messages.

"Why don't you check?" Amy asked.

"I didn't find such text message here," Broderick said and Amy walked to him and collected his phone. She was sure she sent it. But after checking his phone thoroughly, she couldn't really find the text message that she sent.

She showed him prove on her phone that she sent it and the exact time that she sent it.

"How could I not receive it?" Broderick wondered.

Both adults thought about it for a few seconds then Amy replied," I assume that the text message came after you lost consciousness. Your secretary must have deleted it."

"Can she do that?" Broderick wondered.

"Stop fucking trusting her. She's not a saint," Amy said and Broderick walked out of the room. Once she found Elva in the living roomm, he asked her," Elva, did you delete some text messages on my phone?"

"I didn't touch your phone, sir," Elva responded.

Broderick became more confused.

"You don't expect her to tell her the truth, do you?" Amy appeared and asked Broderick.

"Let's leave here," Amy said.

Broderick was surprised at Amy's request. Since he was already well dressed, he said to Elva," see you at work on Monday." He then walked out with Amy.

Elva was so annoyed that Amy interrupted her plan again. It seems as if getting rid of Amy is the only way to make Brod erick have sex with her. Amy is becoming a greater obstacle to her plan. It's time to kill her.

She immediately texted the man who had been helping her spy secretly on Broderick and said," kill Amy in twenty four hours."

The man's response came back immediately, "Got it."

Once Amy and Broderick got inside the car, Amy looked at his side profile for a long time but didn't say a word. Brod erick eventually turned to look at her, only then did she looked away. Amy started the ignition of the car and began to drive.

A couple of minutes later, Amy parked at the under ground garage of her house and the both of them stepped down. She walked inside quietly while Broderick followed. Amy walked right inside her room and sat gently on the bed, her two legs long stretched and crossed.

Broderick appeared inside the room in a jiffy and sighed," Amy!"

Amy only looked at him with deep eyes but kept her lips sealed.

Broderick sat on the couch available in the room, his eyes fixed on her. He wondered why she was quiet," Amy...I found myself in her house."

Amy just kept looking at him without saying any word.

"Amy, common! Why are you guiet? I didn't stop loving you."

"I want to start working as your secretary," Amy suddenly bursted.

Broderick was caught off guard, it took him time before he spoke," as my secretary? Why? How about your company?"

"You are more important to me than my company," Amy said shameless.
"Broderick, did you know how much I love you? I did not love Callan this much.
You are the one I have