

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 76

I Promise To Give You All

Broderick sat in his office before his underground personal assistant, the short man who always wear white clothes and shoe, Irvin.

“Make a public announcement that we are erecting a company twice as big as the burnt **Alessandro** family’s company and that interested companies and groups who are willing to apply to bid for a contract in the various works of the building only have forty eight hours to do so,” Broderick commanded. “Alright, boss,” **Irvin said and walked away.**

Broderick then relaxed back to his chair for a few seconds after which he picked up his phone **and put a call across to Amy, she answered almost immediately.**

“Hi, Mr. Broderick,” she greeted.

“Miss. Cleo, if you aren’t too busy, I’ll like to invite you over to dinner in my mansion. I’ll use that opportunity to introduce you to my six kids. You will like them, I assure you,” Broderick **said.**

Amy had already been willing to see her kids, they had only been communicating on video call.

“Of course, i’ll like to see the kids,” Amy said.

Broderick was glad she accepted the invite, “Ill send my driver to come and pick you up.”

“Alright,” Amy responded.

A couple of minutes later, Broderick had left ‘Ba’s mansion’ and was now in his main mainson. **He asked of the** maid to inform the kids to come to meet him in the living room.

In a jiffy, the boys stormed out of the room, same with the girls and swarmed around him. “Hey dad!” Moses said, sitting on his lap and looking at his big face his with his sm all face. “Before I came home yesterday, you guys were already asleep. I’m so sorry,” Broderick said. “It’s not a problem. Dad, hope you are recovering from your loss?” Angel asked. The kids also **read** about how their father lost his company and they had sympathized with him two days **ago.**

"You don't **have to worry** about me anymore, I'm not shaken and I'll rise to power again," **Broderick said.**

"I like dad's confidence," Debby said.

"**Same here,**" **Queen said.** "We would be having a visitor today. She's coming to eat dinner with us. She's my friend and I **beleive you all will like her,**" **Broderick said to the kids.**

"**Oh! We can't wait to see her,**" Elijah said.

Broderick started talking to them about a different subject and they continued gisting and laughing until the sound of the doorbell could be heard.

Broderick said to his children," she must be around, let me welcome her."

Broderick then stood and walked to the door, once he opened it, he saw Amy dressed in a beautiful blue gown.

"**You are welcome,** miss Cleo," Broderick said gestured for her to walk in. "Thank you," Amy **said as she walked in. As soon as the kids saw her, they ran towards her merrily. It had been more than a week that they had not seen her.** They don't even care about **the instruction she had given them in the past.** Amy hugged them dearly and looked at Broderick ignorantly.

"Miss Cleo, don't mind how my kids react. I guess it's because You look exactly like their **mother.**" **Broderick said.**

"Oh true!" Amy sighed and bent until she reached the level of the kids," oh my! I'm so happy **to see you all.**" **Broderick can be deceived** but the children were **hundred percent sure that she was their mother.**

Once Broderick confirmed that the table was set, he lead them to the dinning table and soon, they were all seated around the table.

Amy was seated right before Broderick. The joy she felt seeing her **kids was extraordinary. After she had examined** her children keenly one after the other and saw that they were all looking okay, she set her gaze on Broderick and smiled. Broderick smiled back but what she **was thinking was** how he would react when he eventually found out that she was Amy. Cause it **seemed** that he was now fully convinced that Amy was dead.

"Mr. Broderick, your kids are so sweet. The fact that they are identical made them even more beautiful." Amy praised the kids. "They are my

light and hope. My children are the reason for my happiness, I love them so much,” Broderick said, taking an affectionate look at the kids one after the other.

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“We also love Miss Cleo,” Elisha suddenly chirped in. The kids were smart and were now playing along

“Miss Cleo look beautiful and we can tell already that she’s an amazing woman,” Queen said.

“Oh my! My kids likes you...” Broderick was glad that the kids like Amy. If in the future, he decided to marry Amy, there wouldn’t be any problem with the kids cause she and the kids **already** liked each other. Broderick thought.

Broderick then gestured for everyone to commence eating. Everyone commenced eating, Amy **even fed the kids at interval.** The love and joy she has seeing her kids were so glaring on her **face and she didn’t even hide it at all.**

After everyone was done eating, the maids came to pack the empty dishes then Broderick said **to the kids,** “**you can go inside now, I’ll come and play with you as soon as I’m done with Miss. Cleo.**”

“Just spend as much time as you want with her,” Debby said. If there was anything Debby **wanted the most in life,** **it was for Broderick and Amy to end up together as couple. That had always been her dream.**

Broderick smiled at her words

“Miss, Cleo, can you come often to play with us?” Elisha asked, “Yes our mum is no more, miss Cleo. If you can come to play with us often, we will be grateful,” Elijah added.

“Miss Cleo, we don’t mean to bother **you or worry you** it’s just that we already like you so much,” Moses said.

Amy ruffled Moses and Elisha’s hair, “don’t worry, I like you cute kids too.” She added, “since Mr. Broderick and I are friends, then I will come to play with you often as long as he doesn’t mind.”

The kids expressed how happy they were and Broderick immediately chirped in, “Miss. Cleo, do you think I will mind? My children needs a mother figure earnestly and even if you decide to come here everyday, it’s all okay by me. Should you even decide to come and stay here, it’s still okay by me.” **Broderick said.**

Whenever Amy isn't with him, he always feels incomplete. Some people say that type of feeling means that he's missing her. Maybe, but one thing he was sure of is that he likes to be around Amy often.

It's even good that she and children were getting along, Broderick thought. He would always leverage on that to invite her over whenever he misses her.

Broderick smiled broadly as he thought about the perfect plan.

"Please kiss us," Queen said and Amy kissed the three girls on the forehead. The six kids then left happily to their room.

"My children had not been this happy ever since their mother passed away. I'm really glad to see them happy," Broderick said.

"Same here. I'm so happy that I'm a reason why they are happy," she smiled broadly. She and Broderick exchanged an inexplicable passionate look in silence and when **Amy was scared that**

hemselves in the next second and start romancing, she broke the silence and said, "I enjoyed the dinner."

"I'm glad you did." Broderick said. "I got informed that Michael asked of your hand in marriage?"

"Yes, he wanted me to agree to marry him and that's really absurd cause I don't love him. Why **would I want to marry someone** that I don't love?"

Broderick hummed and said, "he also added that you are obligated to agree."

"That's right. We made some personal agreement that I can not disclose to you and I promise to grant his request. I never knew that this would be his request."

"**So what have you** decided, Miss. Cleo?" Broderick asked. Observing her intently.

"I can't go back on my words cause he really helped me in so many ways. I'm thinking of probably marrying him then divorce him later," Amy said. "Don't do that, Miss. Cleo. He would never sign the divorce papers," Broderick said. "Then we can take the matter to court. The court can not force me to be in a marriage that I'm

clearly not interested in."

"It's not just about the marriage. He would have the right to **have sex with you once you get married to him. Did you think about that? Can you have sex with someone you did not love?** And what if you get pregnant for him?" Broderick asked.

Amy sincerely hasn't thought about that but now that Broderick said it, she began to think about it. How disgusting would it be for Michael to lay on her and **have sex**

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with her? Ewww...

"Then what do I do?" Amy asked. "Delay the response. Tell him to give you time," Broderick said. "Then he will keep disturbing me again and again. How long will I keep telling him to give me time?" Amy asked.

"**Please do as I've advised, Miss. Cleo. I have a plan but I can't tell you,**" Broderick said.

Amy hummed and wondered if it was reasonable for her to just keep telling Michael to give her time. Maybe she just have to trust Broderick and do as he had **advised**.

"My family want me outside of NorthHill cause they beleived I was **the reason behind the** collapse of our company," Broderick said with a sad look.

"What! How can they do such? That's cruel," Amy said angrily. "I guess people only value us cause of what we have, as soon as we lost it, they stop valuing us," Broderick said.

"Those are wicked people. I respect and value you irrespective of whether you are the CEO of a company or not," Amy said.

"Thank you, friends like you are rare. My family has given me forty eight hours to evacuate NorthHill, I'm left with just twelve hours..." Broderick said sadly.

"This is serious. Just forty eight hours. Can't they even consider your kids?" Amy lamented in frustration, "what if you give them some money, will they accept it and let you stay?" "They won't. They said I have caused them disgrace so I have to leave." Broderick said. Amy became very sad that she almost began to cry, "Mr. Broderick, what do you do now?" Broderick lowered his head as if he was terribly sad, "I'll leave North Hill."

"What!" Amy exclaimed so loudly. She had reacted that way cause she knows that if Broderick leaves North Hill with the kids, she won't get to see the kids again.

Broderick nodded and then looked up at her, "can you let us leave NorthHill together?"

"But why can't you fight them? You can't act like a coward. I'll fight with you, okay?" Amy said and Broderick smiled inwardly. He loved how supportive **Amy was.**

Who was Nell and Michael to send him out of NorthHill? They are **not even worthy of loosening the sole of his shoe.**

Amy's phone chirped briefly and she casually **check only to see a notification** about the popular blog **that writes about 'Ba,' the mysterious ugly and scarred man who was presently the most powerful man in NorthHill.**

She had been particular interested in following up news about that man, well, everyone in

NorthHill is. Everyone wants to know more about Ba

She clicked on the notification link and it lead her to a page where she read that the man was erecting a building that will be twice as big as the Alessandro's company that had been burnt down and that interested companies can start bidding for contract.

She immediately stood and went to Broderick's side, "read this, please." Once she confirmed that Broderick had read it, she said, "we can also bid and we may be lucky **to secure a contract,** I'm sure their contracts will worth millions."

"We?" Broderick asked. Cause they were not family yet so why was she using the word 'we?'

"I mean, we are both skilled in design, right? While some other companies are bidding for what they can do in the erection of the building, we can bid for designs and decorations and **show them our** works in the past. If we are able to secure a contract, I can let you have all the **money so you can establish** yourself again, maybe create another company or something," **Amy said.** "You will let me have all the money?" Broderick asked. He had never seen a woman as sweet as Amy. Trying to help him in his 'trying times.' "Yes, I promise to give you all." Amy said. "Okay, go ahead and do the bidding."

"Erm...what name can we call our small company. It's funny that it's just a company of two," Amy chuckled and Broderick chuckled too.

"Erm... let's name our little company the first letters of our name...like B and C group." "Got it. I'll draft out our application this night then send it to **you for review. make sure you** tell me what you think about it before morning so I can take it over to their **address and** submit... hopefully, we can get the contract." **Broderick hummed,** "hopefully!"

Ruthless Irvin

Nell stepped down from the cab that took her to the mini building that was built before the large piece of land that Ba's mega company was to be built. When she was about entering the mini building, she heard someone call her name from behind and on turning, she saw Martha.

She immediately remembered that her father's company were also focused on Designs and Decorations. Were they also here to bid for a contract. If the mayor's family bid for a contract, then she and Broderick doesn't even have a chance to win. She was thinking about this as Martha approached her.

"Hey, Miss Cleo," Martha greeted. It's been a couple of months that Amy hasn't seen Martha so she greeted back gently.

"Hi, miss." Since she was putting on a new identity, she had to pretend like she doesn't recognize her. "I'm Martha, the daughter of the mayor of this City. I've heard a few things about you and it's really nice to see you," Martha said. Amy smiled, "nice to meet with you too. I'm guessing you are here to apply for a contract, right?"

"Yes. Ever since the Alessandro's company went bankrupt, my Father's company has been leading the design and decorations world and I'm 100 percent sure we would get this contract," Martha said.

"Wow! That's great!" "What field are you applying for, miss Cleo?" Martha asked.

"The electronics of the building," Amy lied.

"Oh! Great. Why don't we walk in together to submit?" Martha asked and Amy nodded. She wondered why Martha was acting like a good person here. After her mother died and Martha and her mother moved inside her father's house, they maltreated her so much. She still carry the scar they caused her both in her heart and her body.

The both of them soon sat where numerous other contract applicants sat.

While waiting for their turn, Martha said to Amy, "So miss. Cleo, did you mind telling me about yourself?"

"Nothing much to say about myself, except that I love to play volleyball," Amy said. "I also love volleyball," Martha said and then a voice could be heard from inside, "Next."

Martha stood and gestured for Amy, "let's go in together. People have been entering in twos."

Amy didn't even notice that people were been invited in in twos. Won't Martha find out that she actually came to submit an application to secure the design and decoration works of the building? What if she does? She doesn't care. It's not like they are friends or she has anything useful to offer.

"Sure," Amy smiled and they both walked inside the room.

Irvin sat in his big and tall chair, he was so short that his legs didn't even reach the ground, His legs were floating from the chair he sat. Perhaps, because the chair was quiet tall. He was the one interviewing folks who are submitting the contract application. Of course, he was dressed in his white suit and white shoe.

When Amy and Martha appeared in his office, they composed themselves greatly and greeted him politely

"Have your sit," he said and the two women sat.

"Your application?" He requested from Amy first and Amy handed over the carefully drafted application letter and proposal to him. "B and C group?" He said as he reviewed their proposals. "I'm guessing you people have many apprentices under you, right?" "No, but we could hire the best of hands. We are a new company," Amy said.

"Oh!" He exclaimed, "You previous designs and decorations are good though?" When Martha heard the word 'design and decoration,' she looked at Amy in surprise. Was she lying to her? Martha thought. Thought she said she was here for electronics work?

He dropped the letters on a side and then requested for that of Martha, he began to review the works and she saw how outstanding their works had been.

"Wow! Your company has done so many great jobs in the past," Irvin said to Martha. He was impressed by what he saw.

"Yes, sir. Our clan had always been focused on Designs and Decorations. We will perform excellently, sir," Martha said.

"Obviously," he said and her full names rang a bell on his ears all of a sudden. "Are you the daughter of the mayor?"

"Yes, sir." Martha replied proudly.

"Oh!" Irvin didn't like the mayor at all. He bore a heavy grudge against him. But he should employ the best of hands in this work and keep his grudges aside.

"Well, we'll get back to you," he said.

“And me, sir?” Amy asked, seeing that she seemed to be totally ignored.

“Miss. Cleo, we need the best of hands. Not just people who are skilled in design, people who have loads of experience and have done many good works on many buildings in the past,” Irvin said.

“My partner has loads of experience when it comes to design, did you know whom he is?” **Amy asked. Amy was sure that Broderick must have supervised the design and decorations of more than fifty big buildings in North Hill.**

She may not have much experience when it comes to designs and decorations but Broderick? He’s a master of it.

“Loads of experience?” Irvin thought and lowered his head, he carefully checked the name beside that of Amy, he had only read her name and skipped the name of her partner when examining her proposal.

“Broderick Alessandro!” He read the name out loud.

Martha looked at Amy in shock again. Broderick was her partner, huh? How?

Irvin raised her gaze up to her and examined her then picked up his phone and placed a call across to Broderick, “boss!”

“It’s me,” Broderick responded. Broderick was watching the whole scene from his house **cause** there was a camera placed strategically in Irvin’s office

Irvin was shocked and placed the phone back gently. Who was this woman to his boss? For this woman to have some connections to his boss, she must mean a lot to him.

He pretend to be reading the proposal before him again and then lifted his gaze, “you are right. Your partner has loads of experience. The job is yours. We will send you all **necessary** details and the contract to sign to your mail.”

Amy was super glad. “Thank you so much. Wow!” She had almost given up because of the mayor’s family that was her competitor but she just decide to leverage on Broderick’s name and it worked

“The two of you may leave,” Irvin said.

“What! Broderick was so incompetent that he lost his company, how can he and Miss. Cleo get the contract?” Martha asked angrily.

How dare this woman speak to his boss this way? Irvin thought and stood angrily, he **walked** over to her and grabbed her by her shirt then dragged her out roughly and threw her out of the building that she fell with her back to the floor. Her hands and head get wounded and she began to bleed but Irvin didn't care, he walked angrily back inside his office.

The underground world is filled of ruthless people who doesn't know what mercy is. Irvin had lived all his life as a beast and so doesn't care about gender when dealing with people.

Amy was shocked. Why was he so harsh on Martha? Yes, Martha said some words against Broderick, so? Was that enough reason to act in such an irrational manner? Did he think he's **God just because he's the secretary to the most powerful man in NorthHill.**

"Sir...I think it's not right that you treat her that way," Amy said. "You can simply shout on her to get out at the very least not treat a human being that way."

Irvin slammed his hand on the table angrily and shouted on her," woman, you are seeking for your own death?" Irvin has such an high temper, even more than that of **Broderick Alessandro**

"You want to throw me out too? Huh? Did you think I'll be licking your ass just because I want a contract?" Amy asked, standing firmly.

Irvin couldn't really do much cause of whatever relationship she may have with Broderick plus Broderick was watching the whole scene. Angry veins could be seen on his forehead.

"I will let you **beg for death before the next five hours,**" he whispered to her, **backing the camera purposely so that Broderick will not be able to read his mouth.** "You dare not to hurt me," Amy said. **Wondering how a man can be this ruthless. She then walked out.**

Irvin's phone rang. He knew it that Broderick was going to call him. He walked over to the phone but the caller wasn't even Broderick, it was his best friend, John.

"Hey John," Irvin calmed, cleaning the angry sweats that had quickly formed on his face with an handkerchief.

"I've found her," John's voice came through.

"Are you for real?" Irvin had been searching for someone dearest to him ever since he became the second in command to Broderick in the ungeround world and he had given John to do

the searching since he was most focus on doing internal works. Irvin barely have time for himself.

“Yes, but she’s dead,” John answered.

Irvin’s happy mood deflated and tears formed quickly on his face,” dead? Where is her grave? Did you have her picture?”

“Yes, I do. I’ll send it to you. I’ll send the address of her grave is to you also,” John said.

“Thank you,” Irvin said and turned to the wall, he hit the wall multiple times until his hand start hurting. He burst out into an heavy cry. Why does she have to die now? He just want to see her one more time.

His phone chirped briefly and seeing that the sender was John, he quickly opened it and on seeing the picture, his eyes furrowed. “Huh! Why does she look like that woman?” He said and quickly walked out of the building. He sighted Amy looking for a cab and he ran towards her.

“Hey!” He called and Amy looked at him angrily, “You told me to get out of your office and I have.”

“Sorry!” He apologized and showed her his phone,” did you know whom this person is?”

Amy checked and saw that it was her picture, “why asking?”

“I have been searching for her for a long time. I have a gift for her.” He said.

Amy was confused on whether to admit that she’s the one or not, “who are you to her?”

Irvin swallowed,” she’s my sister. I ran away from home when I was 11 because my stepmother was trying to kill me cause I’m a male and she believed that if I grow up, I’ll take up all the inheritances. My little sister 9 then.”

Amy was shocked to hear him say this. Did she has an elder brother? Did she not know she has a brother because she lost her memory **when she was 10 years?**

“Since you both looked alike, I thought you may have heard about her,” Irvin said.

“Why don’t you come for her since, or did she also run away from her father’s house like you do?” Amy asked.

Irvin sighed, “My life **took a massive turn when I ran away from my father’s house. You can’t understand.**” Irvin had lived a very dark life in the past, even now, he was still living in the dark

Amy wasn't ready to reveal her identity yet plus she needs to be sure of what Irvin was saying first," I don't know her, sorry."

A sport car parked before Amy and Irvin at that moment and the door opened immediately, once Amy saw Broderick, she excused herself from Irvin and walked inside.

"Did we secure the contract, miss Cleo?" Broderick asked as he drove.

"Yes," Amy replied dully. Her heart became **very heavy ever since Irvin revealed** his identity to him. With the way Irvin was speaking, there was an high chance that he was telling the truth.

Broderick glanced at her and on seeing her dull face, he asked, "miss Cleo. You should be happy we get the contract, why are you sad? Did anyone bully you?" "No. Though the man who was receiving contract applications is a ruthless man but he didn't touch me, I just hope we would be able to work with such a man with very high temper." Amy **said**.

"As long as we deliver our job well, we shouldn't have any problem with him."

"Right."

"Can I ask what that man was talking to you about?" Broderick asked. Before Amy could respond, her phone chirped briefly and she opened the text message that an unknown number sent, and it was a picture of her mother with the caption, "If you find my sister, tell her, brother misses her and that she should reach out to me to collect the gift mother kept with me to give her when she becomes an adult." **Amy knew the sender was** certainly Irvin. With the picture that Amy saw, she was now getting **convinced that Irvin may really be** her brother. Afterall, only her and her father has her mother's picture, no one else. What type of gift could her mother want Irvin to give her?

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She's My Woman

"It's nothing serious, I'd like to **keep it personal**," Amy said to Broderick as he drove. **Broderick wondered what** Irvin could have **gone out** of his building to **discuss with Amy**. **Even** if Amy forgot something on his table, Irvin would rather wait for her to **come back for it** rather than to leave his office to give her or was it because he respected the relationship that **may subsists between Amy** and him?

Irvin was however one of the few people he trusted the most in this world. Broderick ignored and concentrated on driving, "will you like to spend some time with me or **do you want to go home?**"

"I kind of have a lot on my mind, I'll like to go home," Amy said. "Alright," Broderick didn't stress her at all. When they got before her house, they both **stepped down from the car.**

"Miss. Cleo, did you remember that I said I once have a gift for you?" Broderick asked.

"Yes, and that's the flower you presented to me, right?" Amy asked.

"Over there," Broderick pointed to something big that **was covered with black.** Amy looked towards the direction of his hand and had a clear guess of what it could be based on its shape. She walked towards it quickly **and removed what was used to cover it.**

She screamed merrily on seeing a brand new latest Bentley. "You got this for me?" She screamed merrily and hugged him. "It's yours." Broderick said as he received her hug. After she disengaged and began **to examine the car, Broderick said,** "you are a very virtuous woman. **You deserve even more.**"

Amy blushed. She remembered the days that Broderick used to call her **a shameless and promiscuous woman. Now, he was referring to her as a virtuous woman. Her already deflated mood was now elated.**

"Thank you," she said shyly."

This car was far beyond her dream car, Broderick handed over the key of the car to her and asked, "can you drive or shall I get you someone to teach you how to drive?" "I learnt driving when I was in college, yes, I can drive," she said and when she was about to open the **door of the car, she paused and turned to him,** "but Mr. Broderick, you don't even have much at the moment. **Your accounts has been freezed and your company is down. How can you afford this?**"

"**Don't be worried, miss. Cleo. I still have some savings in our local banks. Plus we have just secured a contract from a Ba's company, so I would have more income,**" Broderick humbly said.

"Oh! Right," Amy said. But she still thought that this car **was too exorbitant.** She got inside the car **and started the ignition. The car sounded so cool. She drove it a few distance away and drove it back**

Broderick smiled and watched as she drove the car. After she had driven the car, she stepped down and went to hug him again. After she disengaged, she said, "you can't imagine how

happy I am.”

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“I’m glad you are happy, miss Cleo,” Broderick smiled. **Amy took a glance at the car again. She never expected this kind of gift. “Since you said you need some time alone, I’ll leave,” Broderick said and turned from her slowly.**

As he began to walk to his car, Amy opened her mouth in an attempt to call him back but she could not utter a single word. She, as a matter of fact wanted him to spend some time with her, afterall, her mood was now bright.

She watched as Broderick got inside the car, Broderick waved at her and she waved back with a bright smile then he drove off.

Amy Jubilated around the cab and even sat on the bonnet. She took numerous pictures of **herself with the car.**

Once she got inside, she connected her children through a video call and told them about the news. She watched as the Children Jubilated in Joy. The kids were glad that Broderick was now taking interest in their mother.

When Amy was done listening to different gist from all of my kids, she ended the video call **and went to shower.**

While she was in shower, she couldn’t stop herself from thinking about what happened in Irvin’s office. When she mentioned the name ‘Broderick Alessandro,’ Irvin immediately called someone and at once, she gave her the contract.

Then Irvin reacted ruthlessly to Martha just because she spoke against Broderick Alessandro. Is there a connection between Ba and Broderick? Amy thought deeply, trying to connect the **dot.**

And as for Irvin being her brother, that came as a very great shock. She was now more **interested in the gift that her mother wanted him to give her.**

Amy sighed and walked out of the bathroom then she heard her phone rang. Seeing that it was Michael, she intentionally took a while before she answered the call. “Hey, Amy... how are you doing?” “Fine,” she replied briefly. “Erm... Are you aware that your dad’s birthday is in three d

ays time? Mrs. Nell will attend, I'll be there too. Numerous other powerful men in the city will be there as well," Michael said. "Okay."

"Okay?" Michael was surprised at Amy's response. It was obvious that she was not willing to talk to him.

"Please, let us attend it together. I need to go with a woman," Michael said. "You can find a woman to go with ...just pay them, and they will go with you," Amy said harshly.

"That's too harsh. Amy, I know you are angry with me cause of the request I made but you have to understand that it's only because I love you. I want to go with you only because we

Lina

would eventually end up together as couple," Michael said. "Mr. Michael's please stop dreaming. We won't end up together and I'm not coming," Amy said.

"My friend will be there," Michael said.

"Your friend?"

"Ba! He will be there. Won't you like to see him?" Amy was quiet for a while. Actually, she wants to see this Ba!

Amy hummed and said, "I'll come." "I'll come to pick you up then when it is time," Michael said and hung the call up. He immediately hung the call up so that Amy would not have the chance to change her mind. Amy had been willing to see this Ba!

Three days later, Michael parked his land rover before Amy's house. Amy peeped through the window when she heard the sound of the car. Seeing that it was Michael's car. She picked up her handbag and walked. She had already dressed up.

When Michael was almost getting before Amy's door, she saw Amy stepped out.

"That was fast! you are fully dressed already," Michael said.

"Yes," Amy's response was brief. Since she didn't have any feelings for him, she had to let him know even with her actions to him that her no is no.

Michael lead her inside the car and then began to drive.

"I can see a new car before your apartment, is that for your friend?" Michael asked.

"It's mine," Amy responded and Michael glanced at her thrice in surprise. It was hard to believe that Amy could afford such an exorbitant car.

"Sorry to say this but you aren't even working at the moment."

"I don't have to do the nine to five work before I make money, there are digital works I could do online," she said.

"Oh!" Michael said and remained quiet.

"Mì Amì," Michael suddenly called affectionately.

"Please stop calling me that name." Amy said bluntly. "Amy! Why are you being this harsh to me?" Michael asked. "Because you don't respect someone's choice. If you love me as you claimed then you should know that my happiness matters. I can't be happy being with you," Amy said. Michael kept quiet and continued to drive, when it was a few seconds to get to the Owen's mansion, he said, **"there are always two sides to everything you see. This goes to human beings also. We can be soft and gentle but we can be dangerous and harmful."**

Michael then opened the door and got out. Amy was trying to make a meaning of what he said but she couldn't find any sense in it so she opened the door and stepped out.

"Please, let me hold your hand?" Michael requested.

"No."

"I have to start showing the world that you are my fiancée," Michael said.

"I'm not one."

Michael faced her and asked, "as regarding my request of you to marry me, you haven't given me response."

"Give me some time. Can we walk inside please?" Amy asked. She was already looking away angrily from his face.

"If you don't hold my hand and act accordingly as though **we are in a relationship**, I'll expose your true identity now," Michael said with a serious look. "Are you kidding me right now? Is this how you plan on winning my heart?" Amy asked. "Winning your heart is primary, that's right. But if I can not win your heart then I will win your body," Michael said. There was so much desperation glaring on his face. Amy immediately regretted accepting to follow him to this place. "You are threatening me, Mr. Michael," Amy said.

"I know that but I have no choice," Michael said and held her hand. "Ba won't be coming."

"What!"

"I'm sorry. I know that is why you agreed to be here but Ba will not be coming," Michael said.

Amy was very angry, she felt like she has been deceived. Of course, she has been greatly deceived by Michael. Nell already told Michael that Ba said he won't come when Carlton invited him to his birthday. Michael just had to say that to deceive Amy into coming.

"I'm not stepping into this goddamn house," Amy was angry that she took steps back and tried to remove her hand from his grip but Michael held it tightly.

There were many powerful men and women walking inside the mansion. The men were glancing at Michael and going their way but some women stood when they saw the loud outburst of Amy. Even though these people are among the first class citizen of the country, they love to gossip a lot and so, get themselves connected to even things that doesn't concern them.

"Isn't that Mr. Michael and his secretary?" someone asked another woman that was standing a little closer to her.

"Yes, they are the one. They are actually dressing cute. These people sure have something going on between them," the woman said.

Another woman watching from another angle said to another, "Mr. Michael's secretary seems very angry, I wonder what Mr. Michael did to her?"

"I hope they let it all out here so we can see for ourselves," another added. Martha came outside to check if her friends had arrived but suddenly saw Amy and Michael standing before each other.

"This bitch!" Martha had started nurturing serious grudges against Amy ever since Amy 'stole' the contract her family was supposed to get from her at BA's company.

Of course, when Amy got home, she informed Mayor and Edith and their anger knew no boundary. They even believed that it was because of Cleo that Martha got thrown out of Irvin's office.

"If this bitch dare to step inside my father's birthday party, I'll disgrace her," Martha said and took few steps closer to Michael and Amy.

Michael noticed that a crowd of people were already gathering around them so he said to Amy, "Amy, **people are around us. Please cooperate** or I will be forced to expose you right here." "Mr. Michael," Martha suddenly called and Michael looked at her.

"Oh! Miss Martha, how are you?" Michael asked.

"I'm fine. Did you come to attend my father's birthday party with your secretary?" Martha **asked Michael**

Her father? Amy repeated in her mind. 'See someone who is the daughter of a gigolo calling herself the daughter of the mayor. No matter how long the truth is buried, it will be revealed someday.' Amy thought. "That's right. Actually, Miss. Cleo is not just my secretary but my fiancée, we will be marrying soon," Michael said.

Amy was so angry to hear Michael say this that she almost punch him in the face.

'Who and who is getting married soon?' She thought to herself angrily.

'This Michael is such a pathetic idiot. So he brought her here purposely to **announce and prove to the powerful men and women of North Hill** that she's his fiancée.' Amy thought. Her hatred for Michael even increased to him more.

Amy gritted her teeth in anger. If she dared to refute his claim of being his fiancée, he would expose her true identity to the public and that will not be good for her because her families will eventually start plotting how to get her killed again. Broderick may change **towards her if he finds out she was Amy**. Until she conforms that Broderick has fallen flawlessly for her, she didn't plan on revealing her true identity.

"Oh!" Martha exclaimed and shot Amy an angry look. Michael held Amy's hand and said to everyone looking, "please go inside, my fiancée and I are just settling things." At this moment, Amy's anger could burn down a city. She wanted to yank her hand from his as **his touch** on her hand make her feel so disgusted,

"Reverse what you said," someone appeared from a specially designed car and commanded powerfully..

"Ba!" Someone shouted from the crowd.

"Ba!"

"Ba!"

"Ba!"

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 80

A lot of people started screaming.

Movemen

"Let go of my woman," Ba shouted heavily in rage and punched Michael heavily on his face. Michael's grip loosened on Amy and he fell to the floor. Ba held Amy's wrist gently **and roared possessively** like thunder, "S he is my woman!"

How Can You Be So Cruel

Mayor, Edith and Nell have received the news of Ba's presence outside, they all ran outside to **see for themselves. Ba had told them that he wouldn't come yet he seemed to be present here.**

However, when they got outside, they were shocked to see Ba holding Amy's hand possessively. There was so much rage in his ugly and scarred face and he looked like someone who will burn down an entire city.

Nell quickly walked towards him and bowed slightly, "Mr. Ba, it's such an honour to have you here."

Ba looked at her with an angry look and turned to Michael who was just trying to stand from the floor, "next time you touch her, I'll kill you."

Everywhere became as quiet as graveyard, he took her inside his car and his driver drove away.

Amy was first of all glad that she escaped Michael's evil plot but why does Ba sound so much like Broderick? Or was that just a coincidence? Even his stature was like that of Broderick.

Amy was scared to look at his face though she beheld it secretly when he was holding her outside of the Owen's mansion. Why was he so possessive of her when they have never even met before? Amy had never been this confused.

The car parked all of a sudden and Amy realized that the car just parked beside a road. She should have asked where the man was taking her to in the first place but she did not even have the confidence.

Ba, as a matter of fact didn't even say any word to her, he opened the door and stepped out and while Amy was thinking of whether to step down too, the door closes and the car began to move again.

"Where are you taking me to, please?" Amy asked. "To your house, miss. Cleo," the driver responded.

"My house?" Amy questioned and relaxed back to the chair. She didn't **say any more word** until the car parked before her house after which she stepped down. She watched as the car **drove away**

She quickly brought out her phone and call Broderick," hey Mr. Broderick, how are you?" "I'm fine and you?" Broderick's voice was calm. "Erm...can I ask where you are?" Amy asked. "In my house . Did you wish to come and play with my kids? please come around," Broderick **said**.

PLOIT

"Erm...yes," Amy responded and got inside her car then **drove as fast as she could to Broderick's main house**.

Once she walked in, she saw Broderick playing ball with the kids outside. Broderick was full of **life and had smiles all over his face**.

"Hey!" Amy called and once the children sighted **Amy, they ran towards her and hugged her then they quickly went to start examining her new car**.

Broderick walked over to her and said," miss. Cleo, you look very amazing today,"

"Thank you so much," Amy said. "Did you know Ba?"

"The person who is the most powerful man in NorthHill, right?"

"Yes."

"Not at all. Why did you ask?"

"Well, I met the man just few hours ago. Michael was behaving like a **nuisance and was** threatening me to act along as his fiancée else he will spill the secretes between us but Ba came **to save me** right in time. He **declared to everyone present** there that I'm his woman when **infact, I have never even met him before**," Amy said.

Broderick feigned ignorance and said," why would he declare you as his woman? That's strange!"

“Very strange. But what’s even more disturbing was that he had the same stature as you and his voice sounds like yours too,” Amy said.

“Now I wish to meet this man whose voice sounds like mine,” Broderick said. His **face was** void of any emotions and it was impossible for Amy to read any meaning out of it. “Please come inside,” Broderick gestured for her to walk inside and they both did. He went to serve a drink in two cups and gave one to her.

Amy had so much going on in her heart. trying to connect how Irvin **reacted** when Mart ha spoke against Broderick to how this Ba looked almost the same as Broderick except for the **face**.

Amy gulped the drink all in at once and asked,” can I have more?”

“Come over here, please?” Broderick requested and lead her to the bar room in the mansion. They both sat on a long stool then he poured another drink into her cup, Amy gulped it in all at once again and requested,” can I have more?”

“The wine contains a little percentage of alcohol. I think that’s okay,” Broderick advised.

“Please pour more, I love the wine,” Amy requested. It wasn’t as a result of how sweet the **wine was that was** making her drink even more, it was because she had so much in her heart **and she want to get rid of it at least**, for the time being.

Broderick did as she **had demanded and she** gulped it all at once again. This time, she knew she had drank more than her body could take cause she was now feeling dizzy.

“**One more...that** will be the last one,” Amy managed to speak as though she **was okay**, Broderick poured another one and watched as she drank. Her head fell to the air backward and she quickly adjusted back. She was now struggling to **have her eyes opened**. “Oh no! Miss. Cleo, you drank too much,” Broderick stood and guarded her by the back. **Her head fell backward but was guarded by Broderick’s abs, she pushed the cup before her away and rested her head on the table**. “Miss. Cleo, will you like to lay on my bed? It can’t **be comfortable for you to sleep here,**”

Broderick said but Amy couldn’t really make a meaning of what he said.

Seeing that she was really drunk, he carried her in a bridal style to his room and laid her down gently, while he was planning on covering her with a duvet, she suddenly vomited on her cloth.

“Oh no!” Broderick mumbled **and carried her to the bathroom. He wanted to uncloth** her, bath for her and change her into a new cloth but thinking that the relationship between them was just friendship at the moment, he thought it wasn’t right.

But he can't leave her like this, Broderick also didn't know if she will be comfortable with the maid changing her clothes **and seeing her nakedness.**

The last thing he wanted was to offend her. He eventually went out and came back with a ribbon, **he covered his eyes** with it and then help her pull off her gown gently.

He had so many imagination in his head of how she will look like now. Probably in a bra ssiere and a pant?

He filled the bathtub with warm water and let her sit very comfortably on it. He then walk ed out, loosen the ribbon on his eyes and sat while hope she gain consciousness soon.

After thirty minutes had passed, he had to tie his face again with a ribbon and walked in side the bathroom, he traced where the bathtub was and squatted before it," miss. Cleo!

A soft lips landed on his lips as soon as he finished calling the name. The lips tasted so sweet that he had no time to reject it or think of whether this was right or wrong.

He lustfully kissed her lips back with passion and caressed her long wet hair. The kiss w as so passionate and affectionate that he felt his dick rise into power. His dick was literally struggling hard to free itself from his trouse r.

Amy disengaged from the deep kiss slowly, she winced in pain cause she felt a slight hea dache.

"Are you alright, miss. Cleo?"

"Yes. Can you give me a cloth to change to?" Amy asked. She was naked but the water covered her neck d own to her feet. But anyone could still see her body through the transparent water.

She loved how Broderick avoided seeing her naked body. It was very funny to her.

Broderick stood up with the ribbon still in his eyes and Amy chuckled instinctively. "What is it, miss Cleo?" Broderick asked, wondering why she was laughing. "Nothing," Amy lied. She was actually laughing because of the bulge that was too visible on his trouser. Broderick couldn't help his hard dick, he walke d out and took the ribbon off, since he didn't **have** female clothes here, he picked his shi rt and a short baggy trouser then went to the **entrance of the bathroom**, he didn't walk in but rather stretched his hand that was holding the **clothes from where he stood.**

Amy left the bathtub naked to receive it. **After she had wore it, she appeared in his r oom and saw him seated calmly on his seat. His handsome face and the majestic aura that his presence brings gave her goosebumps.**

"Too cute," she licked her lips and mumbled. Broderick didn't hear **what she said as he wasn't** really looking at her face, his gaze was on how his cloth looked on her.

Amy then went to sit on the bed gently.

"Were you laughing because of the bulge in my trouser or because I couldn't afford to look at **your nakedness?**" he asked.

"Both," Amy responded with a light chuckle. "I don't want to offend you, miss. Cleo that was why I had to avoid seeing your nakedness. I **also feel like seeing your nakedness may ruin our friendship** and I don't want that," Broderick said.

"True."

"But you kissed me?"

"Can we not talk about that, please?" Amy asked. Broderick was quiet for two seconds then he said, "sure. I have to tell Brett to bring me a lady this night to satisfy my need. I'm so aroused."

"The fuck!" Amy exclaimed instinctively. She swallowed and tried to calm the anger boiling in her. Why would he bring a lady in here to have sex with? Amy felt greatly jealous. "You sound like you didn't like it," Broderick said.

"I hate it," Amy replied bluntly and Broderick smiled. He just wanted to **see her reaction and** her jealous reaction actually made her cute.

"Okay!"

"What's okay? will you still do it or you won't?" Amy asked. Amy forgot at this moment that the relationship subsisting between them was just friendship.

Broderick squeezed his face slightly and said, "Miss. Cleo, Don't I have the right to have sex with other women just because we are friends?"

"Of course you are free to do what you want to do..." Amy said with a stern face and she looked away angrily "I guess I will just bear with how horny I am. I won't bother to have sex with any woman," **Broderick said.**

Amy turned to him and said, "I already said you are free to do what you want to. Sorry for how I reacted." Amy said, eventhough **that was not what she wanted to say.**

"You should rest."

"I need to spend some time with the kids, after all, that was what I came for," Amy then stood in an attempt to walk out.

"...And Mr. Broderick, thanks so much for the car. I'm grateful," she said and Broderick only nodded.

When she was almost getting to the door, the doorbell outside could be heard ringing. Broderick stood and excused himself from Amy before walking out to open the door of the mansion. Seeing Nell and Michael standing before him, he faked a pitiful look and said,

mother!"

"What are you still doing in North Hill?" Nell asked and walked in even though Broderick had not told her to walk in. Michael also walked in majestically then some other five burly looking men walked in.

Amy appeared and on seeing the people who entered she wondered what was going on. "Miss Cleo!" Michael called and walked with quickly to her.

"Don't touch me and please and stay away."

"Miss. Cleo, I'm so sorry for how I reacted. Please pardon my manners. I was just desperate, I admit I went too far by wanting to force you to do what you are not willing to do," Michael said to Amy.

"Broderick, these men are here to escort you out of North Hill. Failure to obey, they will have to beat you blue back and let you leave this house with nothing," Nell said to Broderick

Amy left Michael's presence and went to Nell," grandma, how can be so cruel to want to send Broderick out of North Hill?" She then faced the burly men and said sternly, "None of you people should make any stupid attempt to send Mr. Broderick away."

Broderick smiled inwardly, he loved how Amy stood for her.

"Miss. Cleo, Broderick has lost everything. As for this house and the cars outside, the investors he's owing will soon come for it. You shouldn't stand with a man who has lost everything," Michael said. He hated the fact that Amy was standing for Broderick