

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 8

Amy wondered who could be knocking, she was not expecting any visitor and had not made any friend in this neighborhood. She stood nevertheless and walked towards the door, when she opened it, she saw a tall woman standing by the door. "Amy!" The woman screamed. Amy furrowed her brow when she eventually recognized whom the woman was, "Leola!"

The two women

hugged themselves dearly and Amy quickly let her in, Leola was Amy's roommate in the university. Through out her

four years in the university, they both lived in the same room but they lost contact somehow after graduating from the university. "How did you get to know where I stay?" Amy asked, still mesmerizing in the happiness that she met her old friend again. "I didn't, I came here to apologize for what my son did, he didn't allow his friends play ball with him and I think that's selfish," she said, "wait, are the three boys yours?". "Yes, they are," Amy responded and she furrowed her brow, "oh my days! I always thought their parent must be so lucky, oh wow! I do see some girls play around

here too, three identical girls." "They are all my children, they are my sextuplets," Amy said with a bright smile. "Oh my days! That's so cute. Sextuplets at once?" Leola was surprised and took a closer look at the six kids that sat clumsily in the living room. "I'm Aron's mum, please forgive him for not letting him play ball with you, I rebuked him

already. You guys can play together with love, okay?" Leola asked and the boys all nodded. Amy and Leola went to the backyard of the house and talked for a long time, ranging from all that had happened since they graduate until now. Amy didn't tell Leola whom the father of the children was, she just said she didn't know whom their father was as she had a one night stand with a random gigolo and it resulted to

be the six kids. Leola believed that Amy must be lucky to be blessed with six kids at the same time. "Amy, since you come over here, you have been going to work only, right?" Leola asked. "That's right, I really don't have anywhere else to go. I need to work hard so my children can commence schooling by the end of this month and I also don't want them to lack anything," she answered. "How about we go out this night and have fun at the club, I use to go every Wednesday and Saturday to have fun, I'm a single mother too," Leola said. "Oh! The kids can't sleep alone at home, can they? I don't want anything to happen to them," Amy said. "I

have a younger sister who stays with me, she can look after the children while we go and have fun," Leola said Sincerely, Amy knew that her life for the past six years had been boring, she was either with the kids *or* working, How could she not be willing to go and have fun

with her old friend. "Okay, arrange that, I'll go," she also wanted to go and have fun with Leola. A couple of hours later, Leola and Amy stepped down from the cab and walked inside the club. On getting to the club, she saw many folks dancing, Leola persuaded Amy to join in the dance but she

— Chapter 8 Unzip And Suck only told her she was not ready and that when she is ready, she would join in the dance. Leola was already used to this atmosphere as she comes here twice every week to have fun, but as for Amy, she was just getting used to this atmosphere, she decided to watch the activities going on there before joining in the activity. She had a bright smile on her face as she watched many people dance, while randomly looking around, she beheld what made the smile suddenly disappear from her face. Her face deepened into a frown as she saw Callan and his secretary dancing together, it seemed they were done dancing cause few minutes after her eyes set on them, they left the dancing stage but surprisingly started walking towards her. The remembrance of what happened in the past rushed through her memory and she clenched her fist angrily “They were still together,” Amy thought, she shouldn’t expect anything less, though. They must have even married. Callan surprisingly sat on the seat before her while Joan sat beside him, Joan leaned her hand on his shoulder and Joan sarcastically smirked at her while Callan’s look was absolutely indifferent. “Are you here to pick up a man? You would only see someone that will fuck you for one night and dumb you. Nobody will want to end up with a barren woman,” Joan said sarcastically. If only this idiot knows that she has six babies now, she will stop referring to her as barren. “You guys must be bored or drunk, I’ll excuse you,” their presence disgust Amy so much, especially Callan who betrayed her then. “It’s being six years and you have not moved on, could it be that you still have feelings for me?” Callan asked and scoffed, he had confirmed that there was no ring on her finger so she knew for sure that she was not married. “I’m married,” Amy said angrily. Did this people really think she was a loser? What nonsense Callan and Joan scoffed, Joan said, “you forgot that you have no ring on your finger.” Amy didn’t want to leave here like a loser, she needs to let Callan know that she had moved on. She eyesearched around and saw a man walking inside the mall, he was dressed in suit and looked corporate but she couldn’t his her face clearly cause the light in the club was blue. She walked towards him and held his hand, “hey hubby!” She smiled at him while the man just took his eyes down to her hand that was holding his hand. He wanted to grab her by her neck and throw her to the wall angrily but he suddenly saw a man and woman walking towards them, they were Callan and Joan. Callan laughed, “this is your hubby? You are joking, huh?” Joan also scoffed and in a few seconds, the spot become very crowded. The man Amy was holding was too popular a man and always pull crowd wherever he goes, it’s the price he has to pay for being the most powerful man in the city “Sorry I came late, sir,” Brett appeared and when he saw Amy holding his boss’s hand, he furrowed his brow and knew that Amy had just committed suicide. She may be standing but she only has a few seconds left to live. Who dare to hold Mr. Broderick? He wanted to shout on Amy to withdraw his hand immediately from Broderick’s hand but Broderick motioned for him to be quiet.

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“Mr. Broderick, I’m the first daughter of the Ansel family. This lady holding you is not your hubby, right? She must be lying, she’s so good at lying,” Joan asked Broderick, ready to ridicule Amy before the crowd. Amy who was standing beside Broderick heard the name that he was called and furrowed his brow in shock, did she just hear Broderick? Her CEO? the most powerful man in NorthHill? Amidst all the men in the club, he was the one she went to hold as hubby? Was she cursed to always meet him? Now it seems he would kill her this time.

She began to sweat immediately and when she realized that her hand was holding Broderick’s hand, she disengaged slowly and wanted to run away but Broderick grabbed her arms tight and dragged her with him without saying any word. The bodyguards do not usually follow Broderick inside the club, they always stay outside the club so as not to intimidate other people having fun in the club. Broderick and Amy were soon inside a room, Amy pleaded quickly, “Please, please!” Before she could say another word, she slammed her to the wall and devoured her lips into a kiss. She tried resisting but his lips taste so sweet and she didn’t know when her eyes closed and then started responding to the kiss. How can a man be this good in kissing? She opened her eyes all of a sudden when the idea of who she was kissing dawned on her, he withdrew his lips from hers all of a sudden and dragged her to the bed then pushed her to the bed. Amy dared not to say any word, she caused this by going to call him of all people ‘hubby,’ He laid on her and grabbed her chin, lust visible on his eyes and Amy could feel the bulge on his trouser but she dared not to say a word.

“Hubby, huh?” He asked all of a sudden and Amy shook her head, she managed to speak under him, “I didn’t know you were the one.” He dipped his middle finger inside her mouth not giving her a chance to speak, he dipped in deeper that she choked on it, her eyes became red and she was almost dieing, she struggled for breath and when she was almost losing life, he pulled his finger away.

Tears were already falling from her red eyes, she swallowed a number of times while catching her breath. He stood from her and pulled her up, he dragged her hardly towards himself, his hand around her waist, pressing her onto his body, “what did you want from me, woman? Cause the only thing I can offer you is my dick! Do you want me to fuck you the same way I did then? Won’t you stop until you get me into your bed again? How well did you like my dick?” He asked while Amy closed her eyes in fear, the way and manner he was speaking was too dangerous and she felt like he was going to devour her.

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How can a man be this full of peril? "Speak?" He demanded strongly that she jerked back but she couldn't move as he had pressed her hard against his body. "I did not..."

"Huh! You dare to lie?" He held her hair and pulled it down making her raise her head and wince in pain, "I ask how many times do you think about my dick I'm you daily?" "I'm not lying, I don't think about it....," before she could say another word, he turned her from himself but pressed her body against himself, her ass pressing against the hard bulge of his trouser,

Unzip And Suck his hand

under her chin and his dick struggling very hard to get out of his trouser. He dipped the same finger deep inside her mouth and when she thought he was about to choke her again, what he said next

shocked her, "suck on it or I choke you to death." She began to suck on his finger immediately then he spoke, "you must be good in it," he turned her to himself and commanded, "kneel." Kneel? What did she want her to do? She didn't even have time to think, his aura was too strong that she fell to her knees

at once. "Unzip and take it into your mouth," he commanded and she spoke up quickly, "please, I'm not that kind of woman. I say sincerely, I didn't know you were the one, please, let me go." "Isn't it what you like? You are not only good at lying but also good at pretending. Didn't you seduce me to put my entire lengths inside of you years back? I didn't come to you, you came to me. You always do, you want more, right? I know your type of lady, one night stand doesn't ever satisfy you, you want more of my dick, I won't repeat myself, unzip and put the entire length in you, suck it like you have always imagined in your head."