

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 9

"Please, spare me this time," Amy pleaded even further. Eventhough she knew that pleading at this moment was too risky but if she agreed to do this, he would confirm his wrong perception of her. She was never that type of woman, a slut, a prostitute, that wasn't her. His phone rang at that moment, his attention then drifted from Amy who was kneeling before him and fell on the phone that was ringing. He took one more look at Amy and then walked over to his phone.

He picked it and seeing whom the caller ID was, he sat and answered it, the caller was the only one who can have the gut to call him at this hour.

"Hello son," the voice of an elderly woman came through.

He didn't want to have conversation with his mother before a stranger, "out!" He declared and Amy stood quickly. The call saved her, she quickly walked out.

Oh gosh! A narrow escape again! She had become so emotionally destabilized that she couldn't stay another minute in the club. She found Leola at once and told her that she can't stay here anymore and

that she want to go home.

Leola tried to persuade her but when she saw that she was determined to leave, she agreed to go home with her. Although Leola wished she could still spend some more time here, she had to let go of that and follow Amy home.

She was the one that persuaded Amy to come over here, how could she possibly let her go home alone? The two women went home in a cab.

Whereas, Broderick was with Mrs. Alessandro, his mother on phone, "how are you doing, mother?" He asked, eventhough he had a clear guess of why his mother could have called him expecially in an hour like this.

"Broderick, will you ever fulfil the promise you made to me? You know I have just nine months left to live yet you won't bring a wife home," Mrs. Alessandro said. He sighed, he already knew his mother has nothing else to say apart from that. She never gets tired of telling him to bring a woman home as his wife but how that's possible, eventhough the only woman he once love dearly was dead. He was not willing to attach himself with any woman, not after what he found out about his late wife, the only woman he ever loved. He had only made the promise to his mother to marry another woman when she was on sick bed. Mrs. Alessandro was

having a stomach cancer and according to the doctor, she would die in nine months but all she ever wanted was for her son get married to another woman again. How long will her son keep mourning a dead woman? In order not to put his sick mum into trouble, he said, "I'll bring one home soon." "I don't believe that, you are always found of saying 'soon.' If you don't bring one home before this last day of this week, then I will not be fine and my sickness will get worst except have to marry the lady I'll give you." Mrs. Alessandro said.

"Mother," he called,

"That's final, bye and take care of yourself," the woman said and hung the call.

When it was the following morning, Amy resumed work and just a minute before 8AM, Abe appeared before Amy, he had an angry and murderous look at his face. Just yesterday, he was her boss, today, she was his boss. He was already determined to bring her down in this company. "Have your sit," Amy gestured to the seat before her, Abe smirked and dragged the seat backward roughly then sat on it. He began to orientate Amy about the work with malice. Amy didn't bother about the grudges he was keeping against her, she was more focused on what he was saying After he was done and Amy had already noted all the important points down, she said simply, "you may leave, thank you."

Abe's wicked smirk widen, he had so many malicious words he wanted to say inside of him but the position of a subordinate that he was would not let him say it. He stood and stormed out.

Amy got serious with work, a few minutes later, Amy's office phone rang and seeing that the call from his Bret, Broderick's personal assistant, she answered the call, before she could even speak, Brett spoke, "You are to report the daily activity of your department directly the CEO." "Okay, can you send me his email so I can forward it, please?" Amy asked. "In person, please," Brett said and hung the call up In person? Huh? She would meet that psycho again today? Oh no! Is it not better for her to be an ordinary worker than to be the head of department? So she has to report to his office daily? Amy became disturbed for the next couple of hours then she reasoned that if she could act wisely and present the daily work to him without mistakes, she shouldn't have any issues with him, after all, she was only doing her job. She got concentrated fully back with work and when it was almost closing hour, she stood from her desk with a carefully drafted result of today's work and walked towards Broderick's office. She planted a knock there gently but got no response, she knocked again but no response still, she twisted the knob of the door and stepped in but didn't see anyone in the office. She walked inside and wondered if she should just place the report on the table and walk away or should

she wait for a few seconds? She would be on the safer side if she waits, while waiting, someone walked in and the person turned out to be his secretary, Bonnie, she was holding some files when she walked in. "Hey," Amy greeted.

"Hi Amy, congratulations on your new appointment as the head of department," Bonnie said and placed the files in her hand gently on the table. "Thank you. Did you know when the boss will be here?" She asked. "He's having some meeting with the investors at the conference room, it usually takes hours so I suggest you drop the report and leave," Bonnie said. "Won't he be angry?" She asked. "He's unpredictable and yes, he could get angry and he may not get angry too, depends on your luck. Or... You can go to the conference room to..." "Huh! Won't he say I came to disturb him? I don't want to have any problem with him, that's why I'm being very careful," Amy said. "I was actually write their discussion in a note so you can follow me, that's the only help I can offer,"

"No, I'll just wait here, thank you," Amy said and Bonnie shrugged and nodded. Seeing that her children would start missing her if she comes home late, she couldn't really afford to stay here for long so she walked quickly after Bonnie. Perhaps, if he sees her, he would sense that she wanted to see him and would either send a message for her to leave or wait. "You changed your mind?" Bonnie asked after she had caught up with her. They were now both walking to the conference room. "Yes, I did. Can you tell me what I should know about him?" Amy asked. "I'm the sixteenth secretary he would have in six months, he fires anyone who misbehaves, he doesn't get freaks with ladies even if the lady dresses naked. I think the death of his wife affected him a lot," Bonnie said. "He once has a wife?" Amy asked. "Yes, they were married for three years but the woman never gave birth to any child for him, there are rumours that he's infertile that's why he couldn't impregnate his wife. What killed his wife was hidden from the public but after his wife died, he changed entirely and hates to see ladies in sight, let's just say, he became a total psycho, don't ever tell anyone I tell you this," Bonnie said. This time, they had arrived before the door of the conference. Bonnie sighed and crossed her heart before opening the door and walked in. Amy also walked in, her heart beating very slowly as if it wanted to crawl out of her chest. Bonnie took a seat and concentrated fully on the book before her. While Amy was trying to find a way to communicate with Broderick who was seated at the center seat, Amy's eyes fell on Callan. He was one of those men in suit, the investors, who were having a meeting with Broderick. "This bastard," Amy mumbled. When Callan sighted her, he smirked and looked at her ridiculously. Amy walked towards a side of the conference room, nobody even paid attention to her, they were all concentrated on what they were discussing. After standing for a few seconds and she saw that her presence in the room was totally ignored, she felt insignificant and decided to leave the room. After appearing outside of the

conference room, a firm hand suddenly grabbed her right arms and pulled her towards a dark space.

? Balen Mother Give birth to Sexluplets To The Hot CEU