

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 96

A Beautiful Female Figure

Amy's heart constricted in fear at the sudden pull but her mind calmed on seeing Broderick Alessandro.

"Broderick!" She called surprisingly and relaxed. "Why did you stop being scared? Did you think you think think I can not hurt you?" Broderick asked seeing that her fearful face was now calm but Amy smiled.

"You can't hurt me," Amy responded calmly. "It's not because you are not capable too. It's because you won't."

"Don't underestimate what I can do," Broderick said with a hard gaze.

"Why are you angry?" Amy asked. They were both standing before each other. "I'm not angry at you, I'm angry at myself cause I'm not happy." He responded and loosened his grip on her hand slowly.

"You aren't happy? Why? Who made you sad?"

"Actually, ever since I lost my memory, I have been sad. Did you know what it means when you wished so bad to recollect at least one event that had happened in the past but you just couldn't. I'm living my life based on what someone told me happened in my past." Broderick said.

"I understand your pain," Amy said feeling so sorry for him, "why did you drag me in here?" "My entire clan came against me. All the elders of our clan came together today alongside every generation of the Alessandro's family and amidst one of their purposes for organizing this urgent meeting was to strip me off my position as the most powerful man in North Hill," Broderick said. It was impossible for him not to feel bad about it unless he wants to pretend." They took my company away from me too." Broderick was sounding like a baby reporting to his mother. Even though he looked strong and mighty on the outside, he was so weak and broken on the inside.

Amy hugged him dearly and tightly, while he placed his arms around her gently, he kissed her hair and said, "I don't know why I find you so beautiful."

Amy pulled back from the hug and smiled, "am I not beautiful?"

"You are so gorgeous that I'm tempted to cheat on my wife," Broderick said and they both chuckled briefly after which their faces fell back to it's original state,

"Can you sit?" Amy asked and Broderick sat then gestured for her to sit too. Amy also sat beside him,

Amy's phone rang and seeing that the caller ID was Joan, she answered it. Joan's voice came through, "Amy, have you seen the recent news?"

"That?"

"That Michael Alessandro has been declared to be the most powerful man in NorthHill?" Joan asked.

"Yes, keep calm. I'll be with you soon." Amy said and hung the call up then dropped her phone.

A Beautiful Female Figure

"I feel very empty," Broderick said and Amy placed her hand on his.

"Don't you think you should go home and talk with your wife, maybe the burden you feel will be lightened?" Amy asked. She had asked purposely to know his true feelings for Martha.

"No."

Amy was quiet for a few seconds then she asked, "why?"

Broderick shook his head in response and answered, "I just don't..." He trailed off and went quiet. "I just ...don't ..." He trailed off again as if thinking about something.

"Don't worry, I'm here," Amy caressed the back of his hand and Broderick turned to her. He looked at her eyes and kept staring at it as if he was seeing something inside of it.

"Did you know whom you transfer the ownership of your company to?" Amy asked.

"No."

"He's your brother. Not biological brother, though. He's a son to your father's elder brother," Amy explained.

"How do you know so much about the Alessandro's family?"

"Cause I once had six kids for someone from the Alessandro's family," Amy answered.

“Who is that?” Broderick asked curiously.

“I can’t remember his face, I think it’s a one night stand...and unexpectedly, it lead to six kids,” Amy said.

“Oh my!” Broderick exclaimed, “did this man that you had a night stand with recognize your face?”

“Sadly no. I have seen him a couple of times but he didn’t recognize me,” Amy said, smiling faintly.

“Why don’t you tell him about the kids? Can you take care of six kids alone?”

“Remember I already told you that my six kids were stolen away from me by a witch? So what’s the need to tell him about the kids when they are not even with me,” Amy said.

“I’m so sorry about that. Are you working at getting your kids back?”

“Yes. I’m working very hard and it’s just a matter of time before I get them back,” Amy said. “Should I be blunt with you?” Broderick asked, staring at her strangely. “Go on.” “You are not

only beautiful but also sexy,” Broderick said and Amy blushed. “Thank you. Your mind seems to be running wild, Broderick. I’m afraid you will cheat on your wife if we remain here. I think we should leave,” Amy said and stood but Broderick remained

seated. “Let’s leave or are you not leaving yet?” Amy asked. “Are you leaving me?” Broderick asked with a sad look. Amy smiled and shook her head, “I just don’t want you to cheat on your wife.”

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 97

Chapter 97 Who is This?

Michael was immediately attended to and seeing how he had blood all over his mouth, the chief of the police who had come asked him, “Mr. Michael, who did this to you?”

“This Bastard of course,” he pointed to Broderick. The chief of police immediately ordered his men to go ahead and arrest Broderick while he placed a call across to the ambulance team to immediately come and help Michael

“No,” Amy tried to stop the police from arresting Broderick but they wouldn’t listen.

“Please respect yourself, miss,” one of the cops said with a stern look because Amy had stood before Broderick, guarding them from reaching him.

Broderick stepped away from her back and walked to them, his two hands were immediately shoved to the back and he was handcuffed then taken away.

Tears rushed down Amy’s face. So a time will come when Broderick can get arrested by the cops? It’s true that people only respect you cause of the value you offer and not

because of who you are. If Broderick was still the most powerful man in North Hill, will this people even dare to challenge him? Will they even think of making such an attempt as to arrest him?

While Amy was standing still, the ambulance team came and immediately took Michael away for treatment.

Whereas, Carlton had sat on the floor weakly out of fear, watching how the whole event was transpiring. He was so exhausted and smelly as a result of the fact that he had urinated reflexly on his body.

With a teary face, Amy turned to her father and accused him angrily, "you caused all these!"

Carlton ignored her and place a call across to the Owen's family butler, once the man answered, he said to him, "send a car to pick me up from Amy's apartment now."

"Alright, sir," the butler responded and he hung the call up.

"Let me tell you this, Mr. Carlton. You don't have any right to ship me off however you want. Apart from the fact that I'm a mother of six kids, you don't regard me as your daughter yet you think you can use me for your selfish desires," Amy warned him squarely.

"Won't you pay back how I had helped you for many years of your life?"

"I have paid it back by marrying Broderick Alessandro in the past. What else do you have to say?" Amy asked and walked away painfully and angrily from him.

When she was almost getting to the door of her room, Carlton spoke, "I think we should talk about getting Broderick out of the prison."

Amy paused and turned to him with a disdain look.

"Michael is the most powerful man in North Hill and I'm the mayor of the city. More like, I'm the next most powerful man after him. It's only Michael or I that can declare the release of Broderick," Carlton said with a smirk

Thinking about it, Amy thought that Carlton was definitely right. The Inspector General of police won't just release Broderick out of bail, either of Michael or Carlton has to command him to release Broderick. But these people would never help Broderick.

"So., I'm guessing you know what I'm thinking," Carlton asked as he stood. He was now feeling victorious, it was as though he just find something new that he could leverage upon to force Amy into yielding to his request.

"What?" Amy asked with a frown.

A car suddenly pulled over and Carlton and Amy looked towards the direction of the car at once, the Owen family's butler stepped out and quickly walked to Carlton, "sir, please come in."

Carlton nodded and looked away from him then set his gaze back at Amy, "Only 1 or Michael can declare the release of Broderick and that will even be one month after you have get wedded to Michael." Carlton then followed the butler and walked away.

Amy smirked, "that's not going to happen." She assured herself and stormed inside.

A brief knock landed on her door a few seconds later and then opened slowly. Joan had appeared with two ice creams and said, "I got caught up with something, sorry I came late."

"It's okay." Amy said with an heavy sigh. Joan noticed the expression on her face and then asked, "what's wrong?"

"Give me the ice cream?" Amy demanded and Joan handed over the ice cream to her.

After she was done licking it aggressively she began to narrate everything that happened during Joan's absence.

Joan was stupefied, "So Broderick has been arrested now? Oh my! This Michael is such a bastard. We need to get Broderick out as soon as we can."

"How is that possible? Only my father or Michael can save him," Amy said.

"I wished our company has really grown, we would have taken that position of the most powerful man from Michael," Joan said and the two women fell into deep silence.

Amy felt stuck and didn't know what to do.

A call came through on her phone and she immediately answered it seeing that it was her brother, "hey Irvin."

"The news of Broderick Alessandro arrest has reached everyone already. Do you have a plan of getting him out?"

"No, Only Michael or my father can but they insist I must marry Michael before they can get Broderick out." Amy said.

Irvin was quiet for a while then he said, "there is only one person who can help."

"Who is that?"

"Callan."

"My ex husband?" She asked in surprise.

"Yes."

"He will be out of prison this night as his terms in prison are complete. You can meet with him and discuss," Irvin said.

"That jerk! I hate him with passion. I don't want to have anything to do with him."

"Do you want to get Broderick out of prison or do you want him to rot in jail?"

"I want him out of prison, big brother," Amy broke down.

"Then set aside your hate and do what I say. Just a tip, Callan, Michael and Broderick used to be best of friends in their high school days. They know so much about themselves that no one else knows. Keep me updated"

Irvin said.

"Sure, brother," Amy said, hung the call and dropped the phone.

"Is that your brother?" Joan asked.

"Yes. He told me to meet with Callan that he can help us get Broderick out of prison," Amy said.

Joan sighed "let's hope it works out."

When it was the following day, Amy sat at the prisoner visitor's room. And in a jiffy, Broderick was brought in with handcuff in both his hands and his legs.

Amy felt very bad seeing Broderick this way, Broderick sat and smiled, "hey, Amy, how are you?"

"I'm fine. I can already see that you are not fine even if you try to cover it up with a smile. Broderick, how can I get you out of here?"

"Don't worry about me, just live your life," Broderick said casually. As if it wasn't a big deal that he was arrested.

"Have you ever been arrested?"

"This is my first time and it's so humiliating. But I guess life has so many unexpected things in turn for us," Broderick said and quickly added, "Amy, if you get disturbed too much, I'm afraid you will lose your beauty. You are such a beautiful woman and having lesser or no worry will make you glow beautifully even more. So don't worry about me,

okay?"

Amy smirked, 'did this idiot knows that she loves him? Did he know that he is the father of her six kids?'

"I don't care about my beauty. All i care about is you. And please stop telling me to stop worrying about you You get into this mess because you were trying to defend me yet you are telling me not to worry."

"Oh!"

"Tell me your plan, how do you want to get out of here?" Amy asked.

"I don't have a plan sincerely. As you can see, I don't have any power anymore. I don't have a company neither am I the most powerful man in North Hill. Everyone in my clan hates me and infact, since I got here yesterday, my wife has not come to visit me. So when you really think of it, you will realize that no one really cares about me, why should I bother about leaving this place?"

"I care for you."

"You do?"

"So much. Did you know anyone by the name Irvin?"

"Not at all. Who is he?"

Amy sighed, 'he doesn't even remember Irvin anymore,' what a life, Amy thought about it as she looked away. She turned back to him and said, "Did you know Callan?"

"Callan? Yes. He was the prisoner that got his freedom yesterday night."

"You guys saw eachother at the prison, huh?" Amy asked.

"Yes, we actually ate dinner together. When some prison bad boys were trying to bully me, he stopped them and offered that we eat together. He was good to me until he left," Broderick said.

That's strange! Why would Callan be good to Broderick?

"Well, I was told by someone powerful that only Callan can help you out of prison and that I should meet with him," Amy said.

Broderick thought blankly about it and said," well, I think you can."

"You don't have any problem with meeting with him, right?" Amy asked.

"Of course not, he's such a nice man," Broderick said.

"I'll miss you and I promise to get you out of here soon," Amy stood and Broderick also stood. Looking at Broderick in this state saddens her heart so much, when she was almost crying, she quickly turned away from him and went to one of the cops standing and watching the prisoners and their visitors.

"How much do I need to pay you to ensure he's being treated well over here?" Amy asked.

"Two thousand dollar, ma," the guard replied shamelessly and greedily.

Amy nodded and handed over three thousand dollars to him, the guard was stupefied and he quickly kept the money in his pocket so that his bosses or colleagues won't see it and collect a share from it.

"I am the captain here, I assure you that he won't get bullied at all," the cop said and Amy left.

Once she got inside the car, Joan who had been waiting for her and was seated at the driver's seat noticed that she had cried and then said, "I'm so sorry, Amy. We will get Broderick out."

More tears gushed from Amy's face and she cleaned it quickly. "Drive over to Callan's

house.”

“Got it,” Joan started the ignition of the car and began to drive. A couple of minutes later, their car parked before Callan’s house.

“Should I follow you in or shall I wait here?”

“Wait here. I’ll keep you updated.”

“Got it.”

Amy stepped down from the car and walked straight to the entrance of the house. She looked around the house and she almost find it incredible that she lived here with Callan for three years.

She rang the doorbell and the door was soon opened. She didn’t know whether the person who would appear will be Callan or his mother, Wilma.

Fortunately for her, it was Callan. Callan was dressed in a white silky shirt and a black jean trouser, he looked very handsome and cute. It will be hard to believe that he just came out of prison yesterday night.

“Amy!” Callan called surprisingly. He wasn’t expecting to ever see Amy at his doorstep.

“please come in.”

Amy walked inside in silence, “please sit.”

Before Amy would sit, a tall and skinny lady appeared.” Callan, who is this?” She had a malicious look ok her face.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 98

Chapter 98 Take A Serious Note

“Amy of course.” Callan responded to the skinny woman.

“The fuck is your ex wife doing here? I thought she has given birth to six kids for another man and had moved on with her life?” Joan Ansel asked angrily.

“Are you trying to be a nuisance, Joan? You seduced and deceived me in the past into keeping an affair with you eventhough you know that I am a married man. Did you think I ever loved you? No, I did not. So stop acting like you are important to me,” Callan said to Joan.

“What! You are speaking to me this way just because of this trash!” Joan Ansel pointed to Amy.

“If you dare to call me trash again, I will teach you a lesson,” Amy intercepted.

“Amy Owen, you are a fucking trash!” Joan Ansel said.

Amy walked over to her and threw a resounding slap to her cheek. Joan Ansel couldn’t believe it. o.

“Callan, are you going to watch her slap me?” Joan asked.

“I’ve had enough of your nagging. Now get out of my house,” Callan commanded.

“What!” Joan Ansel was shocked.

Callan called on the house butler to drag her out and then come back to take every of her luggage and throw it out to her.

The butler immediately dragged Joan out roughly.

“Sorry about that, Amy. Please sit,” Callan said and Amy said. To be sincere, Amy was surprised at Callan’s reaction.

"Do you want a drink or food?" Callan offered.

"Please sit, I came to discuss something with you," Amy said and Callan sat.

"Please go on," he demanded.

"I guess you already know that Broderick had been arrested. I want him to get out of prison as soon as possible and I think you are the only one who can help me. My father and Michael would never help," Amy said.

"Are you married to Michael yet?" Callan asked.

"No, never. I'll never get married to that bastard. He kept trying to force himself on me just because we are childhood lovers. How many people married their childhood lovers?" Amy asked.

"Good. It's very good that you are not married to him." Callan said and rested well on the couch..

"It's good, huh? Hope you are not trying to say you can only help me if I marry you too?" Amy asked.

"I won't do that. Not every man is like Michael. Michael paid a cop in the prison to deal mercilessly with me and you can't imagine how much I suffered in prison. I can't forgive Michael," Callan said.

"Oh! I see. So will you help me? Can you help me get Broderick out of prison?" Amy asked.

"Yes. There is this mega company that the Alessandro's family, the Owen's family and my family wants to come together to build but they couldn't start it cause it needs my signature which I refused to put. All I have to tell Michael is that I can only sign it if he gets Broderick out of prison," Callan said.

"That will be nice but why would you be willing to do that for me?"

"It's the least I can do for breaking your heart in the past. I fucked up a big time and if I can go back in time, I would never have cheated on you," Callan said emotionally and placed a call across to Michael.

Michael answered the call almost immediately then Callan's voice came through, "I'm out of prison now."

"I know." Michael's response was brief.

"I'm ready to sign the documents you came to present to me in prison some months ago," Callan said.

Michael was quiet for a while then asked, "why did you suddenly change your mind?"

"I didn't change my mind, I rather have a condition that must be fulfilled before I can sign it."

"State it already," Michael demanded impatiently. If Michael can begin the erection of the building of the mega company of three families alongside the one that he had just gotten from Broderick, his wealth will surpass that of the richest man in the world. He was so sure of that and he can't wait.

"Get Broderick out of prison," Callan said.

"Are you out of your mind? Last I remembered, you and Broderick aren't in good terms. What's all these?"

"It's the only thing I want," Callan said and hung the call up, then dropped the phone.

"You hung up?"

"Yes, I must not let him know that I'm desperate to get Broderick out, otherwise, he would not listen," Callan said.

“Do you think he will come back?”

Callan’s phone suddenly began to ring and then he said to Amy, “he is already calling back.”

“I’ll bring the document over to your house myself,” Michael said.

“You better bring Broderick along too.” Callan said and hung up.

“Wow! I really hope that he will order the release of Broderick,” Amy said.

“He’s most likely too,” Callan said.

Whereas, there had been a meeting going on in the underworld, headed by Irvin. Since Broderick lost his memory and could only remember himself as the most powerful man in North Hill and not as the god of the

underworld, Irvin had taken over and they had been secretly and strategically working on how to get Broderick to recover his memory. Cause without him recovering his memory, it will be impossible for him to take back his position.

Like a storm, over two thousand men with geavy arms left the secrete underworld built under the soil of North Hill, some of them for the first time in their life as some were actually given birth there.

They stormed the prison that kept Broderick Alessandro and engaged in a tough battle with the police. Of course, so many people died but they were able to get Broderick out. After which they took Broderick down to the underworld

News immediately spread across North Hill that some terrorist had attacked the prison that kept Broderick Alessandro and had him released Some media began to speculate that Broderick might be sponsoring the terrorist and that they probably came to save him at his command. Numeous assumptions began to fly left and right the media and Broderick Alessandro became the number one to be trending on the local Twitter of North Hill

Callan and Amy were still seated quietly in the room waiting for Michael, they had no idea of the hot news that were parading the city.

The door opened and Michael walked in with some documents, he was surprised to see Amy, “Amy, what are you doing in your ex husband’s house?”

“How is that your business?” Amy asked angrily. Who gave these people the right to question her?

Michael dropped the documents in his hand to the table and said to Callan, “sign it now and I’ll place a call across for the freedom of Broderick.”

Of course, Michael planned on doing this but also planned on setting Broderick up for arrest again. It’s either Broderick rots in jail or get banned from North Hill but he doesn’t want Broderick to keep walking freely in North Hill. No matter how he tries to see it, he’s a threat to him.

“No. You place a call across first and get Broderick released!” Callan insisted.

“You don’t even trust me. But you know even if you don’t sign this document, I already have Broderick’s company with me and I’m presently the most powerful man in Northhill,” Michael said. “With or without the three families mega company, I’m still the richest and the most powerful.”

“Is that so?” A majestic and hard voice sounded from behind Michael and everyone in the room looked towards the door and saw Broderick Alessandro.

Unlike how he looked messed up in prison, he was now looking clean, handsome and dressed in his limited edition tailored suit. Amy had so much happiness linger in her that

she stood at once and rushed to him to hug him.

"Broderick!" She hugged him tight.

Broderick hugged her dearly and said, "Amy, thank you?"

Amy almost kissed him hard but cautioned herself. His pink lips was actually too tempting, nonetheless, she kissed his soft cheeks.

Michael had fear all over his face, how can Broderick get out of prison?

Broderick walked to Callan and shook hands with him, "thanks for being kind with me in prison."

"Life is all about kindness and love," Callan responded and shook hands back with him.

*He's Amy's ex husband," Michael said.

Broderick's face changed and he looked at Amy, "is that true?"

"Yes. But I told you before I came here? I don't have anything to do with him anymore. I only came here cause I needed his help," Amy said.

Why is this Bastard Michael trying to cause trouble for her? Amy thought.

*I actually met Callan and Amy smushing," Michael said.

'The fuck!" Callan exclaimed.

"Broderick, please don't believe him." Amy said, hoping earnestly that Broderick will not believe Michael.

Broderick's face became harder, he walked towards Amy and held her hand, he pulled her to his chest gently

and kissed her softly on her lips, Amy was shocked but he continued kissing her despite the presence of the two other men in the room.

Amy was shy at first but got lost in his beautiful kiss and responded.

Callan looked away while Michael kept watching with rage. He clenched his fist hard and shouted all of a sudden, "you dare to kiss my woman, Broderick."

Broderick pulled away from the kiss slowly and said to Michael, "your woman?"

"She's my woman in case you don't know and we are getting married soon. I'm the most powerful man in North Hill now and I advise you to backoff lest I kill you. I'm serious, we may be brothers but I won't mind killing you if you keep trespassing." Michael warned angrily.

"By the ways, you have a wife who has six kids for you yet you dare to kiss another woman. How shameless can you be?" Michael asked.

CREAM

"The most powerful man, my foot," Broderick said, looking at him with disdain. "Enjoy the position while it last. I'll collect my company back from you when I'm ready. Did you really think I'm a fool that I will give my company to you?"

"What do you mean?" Michael became confused.

"You will understand in the future. For now, enjoy the vain glory," Broderick gestured for Amy that they should leave then they both walked to the car.

"Callan, don't you want Amy again? Why are you acting like you don't feel jealous seeing that bastard kissing Amy?" Michael asked Callan. He was almost going crazy.

"I don't feel jealous. I actually feel bad seeing the woman that would have been mine kissing another man. I betrayed her and broke her heart. She was loyal but I stabbed her where it hurts. A man like me does not deserve her." Callan sat and crossed his legs with a gloomy look.

"So you won't do anything to get her back?" Michael asked.

“Nothing. I already sent Joan Ansel away from me. I want to use the rest of my life to make up for the pain I caused Amy in the past,” Callan said sadly. As he remembered how Amy caught him and Joan Ansel in the hotel room many years ago, he felt a dull pain in his heart and he regretted it greatly.

“Well, well... it’s good you back off. That means Broderick is the only person I need to get rid off. But let me warn you, Callan. Don’t try to stand in my way. Amy is mine first when she was little and she will forever be mine. There are many women in North Hill but the only woman that my heart so desires, the woman that my heart loved so dearly is Amy and I’ll have her. I’ll have her, make her my woman either she likes it or not.” Michael said and waited to see if Callan will say something but Callan wasn’t even listening to him, he was just imagining how such a beautiful life he and Amy would have been living if he had not betrayed her. Cheating on his marriage with Amy was the greatest mistake he will ever make and he will forever regret it.

When Michael saw that he wasn’t listening, he added, “take a serious note of my warnings.” He then stormed out.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 99

Chapter 99 Are You Ready For It?

When Broderick and Amy got inside his car, Amy asked him, “how did you escape the prison?”

“A powerful man is not just someone who is the richest person, a powerful man is the most mysterious man. Michael thinks he’s powerful cause he owns my company, that’s not how power works. You need to will power by reason of your influence. Being a powerful man is not even a position that can be inherited, power is not a throne, it’s a force,” Broderick said.

Although Amy didn’t understand everything that Broderick said now but she thought that it will make sense in the future.

“You kissed me?”

“I do and I don’t feel guilty about it.”

“Yet you have a wife?”

“I don’t love her,” Broderick finally said what Amy had been willing to hear.

Amy felt happy hearing that. So eventhough Broderick lost his memory, he still doesn’t love Martha. That’s so sweet, Amy thought. Amy felt releived seeing that Broderick was now out.

Joan placed a call across to her and said, “I can see that you have entered Broderick’s car, I’ll go home now.”

“Okay, sorry about that.”

“No, no, no. Just enjoy yourself. I’ll gist you about the trending news that sorrounds the release of Broderick when you get home.”

“Really? Can’t wait,” Amy said and Joan hung the call up. Broderick pulled over at a house in Y street and they both stepped out.

Amy asked, “what house is this?” She has never been here.

“One of my houses,” Broderick answered.

One of his houses? How did he know he has houses elsewhere? Maybe Martha didn't hide that from him.

Just to be sure, Amy asked, "have you recovered your memory, yet?"

"Got some injections that could help with the recovery of my memory but I was told it will take a couple of days before it start working, I really hope it works," Broderick said.

Was he given injections inside the prison? Amy wanted to ask but caution. If she ask too many questions, he may start feeling uncomfortable around him.

Broderick turned to her all of a sudden, "I need you to promise me something."

"Sure."

"Please stop mentioning my wife whenever we get intimate, can you do that?" He asked.

"No problem." Amy agreed and he smiled.

"Am I harsh?" He asked as they both walked inside the house.

"Not at all. I actually like you," Amy said and Broderick placed his hand on his chest, he paused and looked at her with a cute smile.

"Why are you giving me that killer look?"

"The most beautiful woman in the world told me she loves me, now I feel like I'm going to die," Broderick joked and Amy slapped his shoulder playfully and chuckled shyly.

They walked inside the house and the sitting room looked beautifully designed and large. He took her through a door that and they appeared inside the elevator. The elevator took them up after which they arrived at a backyard. It was a backyard that was situated at the last floor of the house.

From the backyard, one could see numerous houses in North Hill.

Broderick and Amy stood by the balcony and rested on the glass that demarcated the backyard. Without the glass, one may just fall down by mistake..

"This place looks amazing," Amy said and Broderick smiled. "Of course. And it's quiet. It's such a beautiful feeling being in the same place with the one your heart pants for."

Amy smiled, and then she looked at the blue swimming pool, "do you want to swim?"

Broderick smiled and took steps away from her, "look at me."

Amy set her gaze keenly on him and then he pulled off his black suit and hung it gently. Leaving him with his jacket and his white shirt. He removed the button slowly, pulled it off and hung it gently. Then he began to unbutton his shirt, slowly revealing his chest and then his abs,

He removed the button in his arms and eventually pulled off his shirt.

Amy's mouth formed an O shape, she was mesmerized seeing him this way again. Her body clenched and her heart began to beat at what was likely to happen here. Hope he just brought her here to watch him swim?

However, Broderick's hand landed slowly on his belt while he locked her face into hers, "you can stop looking at my face now."

When Amy was about to look away, Broderick said, "you can now look at my waist."

Amy's heart almost fling away, she obeyed and set her eyes on his trouser, she watched as he unbuckled his belt and removed it slowly from his trouser then hung it.

He unzipped his trouser and let it fall down slowly until it reached the ground.

Then he removed his two legs from the trouser and was left with only a tight white boxer that brought out the shape of his long dick.

He bent and took his trouser then hung it too.

Amy wanted to take her face away from his white pant but she dared not. She actually loved what she was seeing and a part of her that was seriously lustung after him wished earnestly for his pant to just suddenly

Broderick turned from her and was now facing the swimming pool, he dived deep inside until a trace of him can not be found anymore.

After three seconds, Amy was worried and then said, "Hey Broderick, show up!"

When Broderick didn't show up after two seconds, she became more worried and shouted, "Broderick! Come up."

However, she got no response.

Should she dive inside the sea to find him? Could he have drowned himself? Why would he do that?

"Broderick! Broderick! Broderick!" She shouted repeatedly but got no response. Ten seconds had passed and she was now very worried.

While thinking of removing her cloth and diving inside the sea, she saw a body floating on the pool, eyes closed and body rigid.

Her heart skipped at the thought of the fact they he may be dead.

"Broderick! Broderick!" She called fearfully and jumped inside the pool, she swam towards his body and as she touched him, he turned to her and dipped his body back inside the river,

He hugged her dearly and whispered to her ear, "I'm sorry for making you scared. It's a prank."

Amy sighed in relief. Broderick pressed her body towards him and then placed his index finger on her mouth, "your lips are so alluring. I won't mind kissing it for the rest of my life

Amy bite her lower lips as she looked at his facial features, from his beautiful blue eyes to his long nose and his pink firm lips.

Broderick dipped his index finger slowly inside her mouth and commanded, "suck on it."

Amy hesitated at first cause she was shy but she soon began to suck on it

Broderick removed his hand slowly from her mouth and then placed his hand around her, on her back and took his hand down slowly to her ass.

He pressed her ass against him that Amy let out a moan on feeling his hard dick around the area of her vagina.

He kissed her on her neck and Amy leaned forward to him as she moaned helplessly

"Why don't you undress so you won't catch cold?" Broderick asked

"Can you do that for me?" Amy asked and Broderick nodded. He swam out of the pool and helped her up from the pool.

Amy was soaked in a wet cloth making her look even more sexy before him, her hair was dripping water slowly and he loved it.

He removed her blouse gently and she was left with her bra. Her bra covered her nipples and a part of her cleavage but it revealed the top cleavage.

"Can I?" Broderick asked as he gestured to her breast. Amy nodded with a beating heart and Broderick buried his cute head slowly in between her breast. He licked the middle of her wet cleavage like he was licking an ice cream making Amy to moan out loud.

She so love how tongue feels on her breast. Broderick kissed both of her cleavages gently, one after the other. Adoring it.

"Your cleavage are like two precious mountain that has so many gold and jewelries inside, I want to own it and dwell on it for the rest of my life."

"It's yours," Amy didn't know when she say this. She almost took back what she said but Broderick was happy to hear her say this.

Broderick bent and took his hand down to her trouser and asked with his facial expression if he can unhook the trouser to which she nodded. Her vagina was very wet not and it was longing hard for the kind of experience she had with him many years ago at the club when she assumed that he was a gigolo.

Broderick unbottoned her jean trouser and pulled it down then bent and removed both of her legs one after the other from the trouser.

"Your legs are so clean, I'll be ungrateful if I can not honour it," Broderick said and got water from the pool then sprinkle it on her super clean legs. Her legs were like that of a baby. Broderick wondered how she could be so clean from head to toe. Broderick knelt before her and kissed her thigh.

"Oh my gosh!" Amy dug her nails into her palm as she felt a wave of pleasure surge through her bones and marrows.

Broderick looked at her lustful gaze and smiled, he kissed her thigh up until he got to her pant. Then he kissed the second thigh down slowly

Amy's heart kept thumping like someone who would stop breathing any moment from now, Broderick stood and caressed her hair to the back.

"I need to see how your nipples look like? Perhaps seeing your nipples can let me recover my memory." Amy blushed and smiled.

"They must be gorgeous," Broderick said and Amy only shrugged quietly.

"Can I?"

"Feel free to do anything you want with me," Amy said.

"That means you are giving me the permission to worship your body?" Broderick asked and placed his two hands behind her, precisely on her bra. In a jiffy, he took the bra off. Seeing her firm nipples and her breast that was standing firm on her chest, he adored it and furrowed his brow, he looked at Amy as if he was surprised.

"It's the most beautiful thing I have seen in the universe," Broderick said and placed his hand on her breast, he caressed it gently then cupped his hand under her breast.

He held her breast as if a baby was holding it and bent his head, Amy lowered her head expectantly. Was he about to suck her breast? She felt like she may just faint out of excessive pleasure if he does.

He swallowed her nipples in no time and began to suck it passionately. She placed her hand on his back and squeezed her nails into it cause of the intense pleasure that she was feeling.

When Broderick started sucking on the second breast, she didn't know when she voiced out, "I need you in me?"

"Only after you have sucked me," Broderick pulled back and she knelt without beckon then placed his hand around his pant.

"Can I pull it off?"

"If tearing it makes you happier, do it," Broderick responded and she pulled down his

pant until it was totally out of his leg. He began to suck on his dick passionately. She was twisting her hand around his long dick and trying so hard to swallow his dick. Broderick loved the sweet taste of her mouth on his dick, he was felt so horny and like an hungry Lion ready to devour it's prey, he helped her up then pulled down her pant slowly.

Amy almost covered her eyes but she needs to act like an adult. Broderick carried her like a groom carrying his bride and then threw her into the pool. She screamed playfully as she landed inside. He also dived inside and then pinned her to the wall of the pool. He used his dick to massage the area of her pussy, he was ready to go in to feel the inside of her and explore every single thing in her. He wants to cum mercilessly inside of her. He wants to fuck her again and again until his strength fails him.

Broderick's dick kept massaging the area of her pussy and Amy was also desperate to have his long dick buried deep in her pussy. She wants him to hold her neck tight and kept fucking her without Mercy.

"Are you ready for this?" Broderick asked, the pool covered their neck down, only their head was outside of the pool.

Amy closed her eyes and said, "yes."

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 100

Chapter 100 Repeated Slaps

"Amy, please respond," Broderick requested when he saw that she was quiet, it was only then that Amy realized that she didn't utter the word 'yes' out. She said it in her mind.

She fluttered her eyes opened and said, "I wish we are truly together, we can have sex all we want without feeling guilty." Amy had tears on her face when she thought of so many obstacles that surrounds them.

"Don't worry about those ones, just keep your heart with me and let's have fun,"

Broderick cleaned the tears on her face.

Amy held his long dick and could feel the veins that had popped out of his hard dick.

"I know you told me not to mention your wife but I want to ask, since you don't love your wife, why don't you divorce her?"

"I can do that for you," Broderick responded.

"What if she did not sign the divorce papers?" Amy asked.

Broderick thought in silence and said, "about her kids ..." Broderick wondered how unfair it would be to divorce a woman who already has six kids for him?

"Those kids are mine and not hers. She made the kids loose their memory just like she made you loose your memory," Amy said sadly.

Broderick was surprised, "you mean to say the kids are yours?"

"Yes, they are. You were the man I had sex with years ago. You were the one I have been referring to that was from the Alessandro's family. I know you can't believe me cause you lost your memory," Amy said with a sad face.

Broderick looked at her blankly and said, "do you have a prove?" It's weird to him that

another woman can actually steal someone else's kids and make them lose their memory.

"I don't have a prove, sadly. But by the time you recover your memory, you will realize who is telling the truth and who is lying," Amy said.

"Is that why you don't want us to make love?"

"Isn't that cheating on your wife? If you can try not to feel guilty, there is no way I won't feel guilty about it. I'm a woman of morals, sorry," Amy said, crying.

"We are both horny, why don't we sin and have fun if that will make us happy?"

Broderick asked. He doubts if he can leave this place without satisfying the longing of his body.

Amy cried more and hugged him tightly, "fine, let's commit sin. It will really make me happy."

Broderick carried her immediately and she wrapped her legs around his waist, he used a hand to support her ass while he used his second hand to handle his dick, while trying to set it on her wet pussy, his phone rang.

He ignored and set his dick right on the pussy but his second phone began to ring too.

"Hold on, please!" Broderick thought it could be urgent and placed her down gently in the pool. He climbed up and went ahead to pick the first phone, seeing that it was Martha, he answered the call and waited for her to speak, "Broderick, Lily, Linda and Lisa had an accident with the driver on their way home, they are now in the hospital."

Lily, Linda and Lisa was the new names of the girls, the girls original name were Queen, Angel and Debby.

"What!" Broderick exclaimed in shock, "I'll be there."

"What is it?" Amy stepped out of the pool and asked him.

"My girls had an accident," Broderick said and Amy's heart skipped. These were her children. She immediately began to dress up.

Broderick went ahead and picked the second phone to see who was calling, seeing that it was the doctor, he didn't bother to call back. He immediately began to dress up. By the time he was done, Amy was also done dressing.

"I'll drop you at your house, okay?" Broderick said calmly despite the tensed situation.

"No, I'm following you to the hospital," Amy said and Broderick glanced at her, seeing how disturbed she looked, he wondered if she was truly the mother of the kids as she claimed

They were quiet until the elevator landed them after which they stepped out. In a jiffy, they were both inside the car while Broderick began to speed towards the hospital.

Amy didn't stop him from speeding at all, she was also willing to find out what happened to the kids. She was hoping it was not something serious.

Soon, Broderick walked inside the hospital and was soon led to the ward to that the three girls were.

Lily who was Queen had bandage on her right hand, Lisa who was Angel had bandage on her left hand while Linda who was Debby had bandage on her right leg.

Broderick's heart shattered on seeing the kids this way, and it was even more scary that they all had their eyes closed.

"What's wrong with my kids?" Broderick asked the doctor who was standing by.

"They had a terrible accident, sir but they will be fine," the doctor assured. Broderick walked towards Debby and examined her, her breath was too steady like someone that

had fallen asleep for a very long time.

Amy felt suspicious about the whole thing, for the fact that someone had an injury doesn't mean they should be fast asleep this way.

Actually, Amy's suspicion was very right, someone who saw Broderick and Amy entering Broderick's house that he rarely visits inform Martha who at the moment was the most powerful woman in North Hill. The person had only done that to find Martha's favor.

Until Michael has a wife, Martha will keep being the most powerful woman in North Hill even though Broderick was not one anymore so she was feared and respected by everyone.

Martha immediately partnered with the doctors to drug the children to sleep and bandage them in the hands and legs to make it look like they had injury. If the children wakes and saw bandage in their body, she can easily tell them they lost consciousness as soon as the accident happen and that that was why they were not aware of the accident.

She didn't come this far to watch Broderick and Amy get back together again. She had to do something to immediately get Broderick out of the place that he and Amy was and what she could easily use were his children and it worked.

Broderick turned to Amy and said, "could it be my enemies who orchestrated this?"

Before Amy could respond, Martha who had just finished in the toilet rushed inside the ward with tears on her face, she leaned on Broderick and began to cry, "Broderick, the enemies are really after us...see...our children have had a terrible accident. I'm so scared."

Broderick sighed and pulled her into his embrace, "there is nothing to be scared of, okay? The doctor had told me they will be fine."

"How about their hands and legs, will it be fine too? I don't want the doctors to have to say the children's hands will be cut," Martha said, crying still.

"I don't think the accident is so severe. The children will be fine," Broderick said and allowed her to sob on his cloth. Broderick glanced at Amy and saw Amy looking at him and Martha with a sad look.

Indeed, Amy's heart was weary. She hated Martha to the gut and she can't wait for the truth to be revealed someday. She had put her to shame in the past in a public wedding but luckily for her, she had a different identity then. Now that she is using her real identity, she would find a way to reveal all the secretes she is hiding in such a way that she will never be able to escape the shame she will experience in a life time.

Martha noticed someone else's presence in the room and then disengaged from Broderick's hug and saw Amy.

She frowned secretly, "this bitch even had the gut to follow Broderick here."

Martha looked at Broderick like a kid looking at her father, "Broderick, what is she doing here?"

"She's a friend. She followed me to check on the kids," Broderick responded. He actually wished that he was not married with Martha. If not because Martha has six kids for him, he would have get rid of her a long time ago.

"A friend? Don't you remember her? She was that woman that came to our house few weeks ago acting all crazy and trying to scare our kids," Martha said.

"Of course I remembered her, clearly. But we became friends. Don't worry about her," Broderick said.

"Of course, I will. She tried to snatch you away from me in the past, what if she succeeds now? I don't want you to get close to her at all. She's such a cunning woman who likes to pretend," she said.

"You already have six kids for me, did you think any woman can still snatch me away from you?" Broderick asked and added, "don't worry, I'm dedicated to our marriage."

"No, no...stay away from her, please," Martha pleaded.

'Being with her makes me happy' Broderick didn't say this out but only thought about it in his mind,

"Let's not disturb the kids," Broderick then walked out.

As soon as Broderick disappeared from the room, Martha's face changed into an angry one, he pointed to her

Amy smirked, "how long can you pretend? Did you really think all the secrets you kept will be buried for life? Of course not! Everything will be revealed someday."

"Not when I'm alive. Amy, why are you playing with your life? You already lost Broderick and your six kids, did you want to lose your life too?"

"I have Broderick back already, it's just a matter of time before he divorces you. And as for the kids, the secret you hide will soon be revealed and I'll have them back," Amy said confidently.

*If you are thinking or hoping that a day will come when Broderick will recollect his memory then you better start dreaming cause that day will never come. The drug I gave him to use almost damaged his brain. He can't remember even a single thing. My advise for you is to give up cause if you keep on chasing after Broderick, then I guess you will have to go and meet your mother wherever she is."

What did you say?" Amy felt grossly pained by her last words. How dare she refer to her mother when it was

Edith that actually made her secret boyfriend killed her mother.

You heard me right," Martha said fearlessly.

"You dared to mention my mother. Are you crazy?" Amy asked angrily.

"Isn't your mother a prostitute or why are you acting like mentioning your mother is a big deal? Didn't she die in the act of prostitution? Martha asked, she was saying this purposely to make her enraged and react since there was a CCTV camera in the ward.

Amy was so angry that she walked towards her and slapped her repeatedly while she kept screaming in pain, Amy didn't stop slapping her until she fainted.