

Read Novel Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 291

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Since everyone had already eaten, Amy told them all to have fun and go to sleep early then she walked away from the living room. In a jiffy, she appeared at the balcony with a pack of cigarettes and a lighter.

Amy had stopped smoking a long time ago but this time, she couldn't help it at all. She needs the heat of the cigarette to burn her heart that was going through a lot of torture.

She lighted one of the cigarette and began to smoke. She had already locked the door that leads to the balcony so that her kids will not find her in this position.

After she was done smoking the first cigarette, she dropped it and smashed it hard, she was smashing the cigarette as if she was crushing Elva. She matched it so hard until it crumbled to nothing.

She lighted the second cigarette and as she placed it between her lips, her phone rang. She looked at it casually and seeing that the caller ID was Broderick, she clenched her fist hard and mumbled, "bastard!"

The phone rang for a long time but she didn't answer it.

She just kept smoking, Broderick called twenty two more times but she didn't answer it.

Whereas, Broderick left Elva's house after ensuring that she was well cleaned. He didn't feel like fucking her this time but they however watched a fifty five minutes comedy video together after which he went home.

He felt like he found a better friend and someone he could confide with in Elva. Infact, as he drove home, he could not stop thinking of how innocent and gentle Elva was. If Elva was a vile woman, she would have fought Amy back after she poured wine on her.

"Such a gentle woman," he mumbled to himself with a smile as he drove home.

Once he arrived home, he noticed that the house was dead quiet. Wondering what could be wrong, he immediately walked inside the room that he and Amy shares but he didn't find her there. He went to the kid's room but didn't see any trace of the kids. He became worried immediately and searched around the house but still couldn't find anyone.

He then placed a call across to Amy expecting her to pick but even after calling her more than twenty times, she didn't answer the call. Broderick searched the compound

of the house to see if they were somewhere outside the house even though it doesn't make sense for them to be outside this night.

His heart became troubled. Were they kidnapped or?

Thinking of how Amy left the hotel angrily, could she have left with the kids? His mind was troubled. He wondered where Amy could be.

He then placed a call across to Joan and once she answered, Broderick asked, "give Amy the phone?" He didn't bother asking if Amy was with her, he knew she was the only person that Amy was close with.

"Amy? Amy is not with me, I now live in my mother's house," Joan said.

Joan had moved out of Amy's house angrily and stopped managing her company ever since she called her on the day

that some soldiers were after her and her mum. Amy didn't even respond to her message. She had texted Amy because she knows she may tell Broderick to help since Broderick has many soldiers.

"Oh! Did you know where Amy could be?" Broderick asked.

"Mr. Broderick, I don't have anything to do with Amy any more and please don't disturb me anymore," Joan hung the call up angrily.

Broderick had never felt so tortured in the heart. Brett was just recovering and he doesn't sound right call him to find the whereabouts of Amy.

His mind suddenly went to Irvin, he immediately placed a call across to Irvin and once he answered, he said to him, "Irvin, I can't find Amy and the kids at home anymore. Did you know where they could be?"

"Oh? Why isn't she at home? Didn't she tell you anything about her disappearance, boss?" Irvin asked.

"We had a minor fight, I didn't expect for her to leave home with the kids," Broderick said.

"Oh! Have you checked her mansion?" Irvin asked.

"Send me the address immediately," Broderick hung the call up at once. A couple of seconds later, Irvin's message containing the address of Amy's mansion came in.

He walked speedily to his car and drove to the mansion. Once he stepped down from his car, he saw Amy's car parked. He could tell that Amy was here since her car was already here.

Broderick then walked to the door and rang the bell, however, there was no response. He rang the bell persistently for a long time but no response still.

"This woman is obstinate!" Broderick clenched his fist in anger then called Amy's number twice but it wasn't answered still.

He went to his car and texted her, "Amy, I'm outside of your house."

When Amy got the message, she walked towards the room where she could easily see anyone that was outside the mansion. Seeing Broderick standing under the moon, she smirked, "you deserve the torture your heart is going through and even more."

Broderick paced to and fro, waiting for her response. But even after twenty minutes had passed no response.

Broderick texted her again, "Amy, I'm sorry, okay? Just open the door, let's talk, please."

"Go and talk with that bitch," Amy's reply came back to his phone almost immediately.

Broderick could feel Amy's wrath on the screen of his phone, "can you please open the door and let's talk at least." His message went through.

He waited for another five minutes but no response came through, he leaned by his car with a painful heart. He wanted to see his kids at the same time, he wanted to see Amy.

He texted her after thirty minutes of standing, "I am sorry."

However, there was no response still.

Broderick then got back inside his car and held his steering with his two hands, he didn't know what to do anymore.

All of a sudden, two trucks drove towards his car and after a couple of minutes, the trucks drove away.

Read Novel Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 292

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 292

Amy, who was watching from the top wondered what suddenly happened. What were those trucks here for? Broderick's car was still there but was Broderick still inside the car?

She stepped down immediately and walked out. She walked towards his car and on opening it, she couldn't find Broderick there anymore but his car key was there.

She immediately got inside and started the car then drove after the trucks but she missed the trucks. Although the trucks were big, the speed at which they were running was outside of this world.

Thinking of her children, Amy immediately drove back home and ran inside her room to be sure that the kids were okay. On getting there, she realized that her kids were safe and sound.

Was Broderick kidnapped or what? While wondering, she suddenly heard a loud sound outside and an heavy speed of cars.

Her heart skipped in fear, she couldn't understand what was going on. She ran out immediately and on getting outside, she saw someone laid on the floor covered with blood. Then she saw cars speeding away.

She became scared and troubled. She quickly ran towards the body and on examining the body that was covered with blood, she realized that it was Broderick.

His face was swollen and he looked like someone that had been beaten blue-black.

"Broderick," she forgot all the grudges she was bearing against him and called him caringly.

"Please...help. I was beaten and tortured by Arnold's men," he managed to say and coughed.

How powerful could they be for them to be able to capture Broderick and beat him. Broderick can even fight tens of men at the same time and beat them.

She immediately helped him and carried him inside, from where Broderick was carried up until they got to the entrance of Amy's mansion, there was blood all over.

Once they appeared in the living room, she helped him to lay on the bed and immediately brought the first aid box over.

There was little to what she could do, first aid couldn't really help so she asked, "should I take you over to the hospital?"

"Yes," he admitted.

Amy knew that the case was serious so she immediately called the ambulance and in a jiffy, Broderick was carried away in an ambulance.

Amy then checked her call log and called the unknown number that had called her a few hours ago, once the call got answered, Amy said angrily to the phone, "Arnold or whatever your name is... why did you do that to Broderick?"

"He deserve even more. He literally damaged my brother's brain. Did you know what it means to loose one's memory? He should be happy I told my boys not to kill him," Arnold said.

"You are finding trouble, Arnold. If Broderick comes against you, are you sure you will be able to stand against him?" Amy asked.

Arnold laughed from the other end, "this is funny. Did you think I'm scared of Broderick? Did you even know how my men were able to catch him and torture him? We use an high end technology to do that. If he can defeat men, can he de feat technology? Forget it! My boys left him alone in a room with a robot that we had set to beat the hell out of him. And the robot did a good job by beating him till he was almost life less," Arnold smirked.

"If your brother still has his memory intact, he would have advised you that Broderick isn't a type of person you want to mess with."

"Lover-woman!" Arnold chuckled and hung the call up.

When it was the following morning, after Amy had taken the children to school, she drove over to the hospital where Broderick was. She asked for which of the wards he was and once she was told, she immediately walked to the ward.

However, she was stunned to see Elva standing beside Broderick's bed. Broderick already had bandage all over his face and his eyes were barely opened.

"What are you doing here?" Amy asked Elva angrily.

"I got informed that Mr. Broderick was injured so I decid ed to come and check on him," Elva answered politely.

"Aren't you supposed to be at work? Now get out," Amy said angrily. She hates this woman with passion.

"Ma, you didn't even apologize for pouring wine to my head yesterday. And again today, you are sending me out rudely, you can do better, ma," she said.

Amy threw a hard slap to her face that she almost fell on Broderick who was on the bed. The mark that Amy's hard slap created became a tribal mark on her cheek and disfigured her make-up face immediately.

Elva gritted her teeth angrily and almost cried. Broderick saw all these and felt bad for Elva. Elva had been with him all night and went home to dress up a few minutes ago then came back again and this was how Amy treat her.

"Get out, bitch," Amy commanded. Elva looked at Broderick with a pitiful look and walked out slowly.

As soon as she was out, Amy followed her and pulled her hair all of a sudden making her scream in pain then she pushed her hard to the wall.

Elva groaned in pain and looked at Amy in anger, since Broderick wasn't here, she dropped all her gentle attitude, "have you gone mad, woman?"

"You are the mad slut here. Stay away from Broderick or I'll bury you alive," Amy threatened in fury.

Elva smirked, "Broderick is mine, woman. Guess what, he's already fucking me and I love his long and hard dick. I'm sure he got tired of your stinking pussy that was why he came to me."

"You!" Amy pointed at her angrily and as she attempted to walk to her, Elva quickly sped away. When she was a distance away, she scoffed, "bitch!" She pouted her tongue and laughed hard, then walked away.

Has she really been having sex with Broderick? Amy thought and walked back quickly inside Broderick's ward.

Before Amy could say a word, Broderick spoke, "Amy, can you please be gentle."

"What are you talking about?" Amy asked angrily.

"Elva had been with me all through the night, I didn't expect you to treat her that way," Broderick said weakly.

Read Novel Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 293

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 293

Amy smirked painfully, "are you indirectly telling me that I should have come to stay with you all night? Did you want me to leave the kids at home and come to stay with you?"

Who called the ambulance that sent you to the hospital? Who even helped you when you were covered with blood? Cause at the moment, you are sounding like I've not been helpful."

"The first thing you said to me this morning was that I should be gentle. What happened to thank you?" Amy was very angry, not only at Broderick's ingratitude but because he was acting in support of that woman.

"You know what? If you want to marry her, just go ahead. I'm okay with my kids," Amy turned and as she made an attempt to walk away, Broderick grabbed her left arm.

"Are you leaving me?"

Amy turned to her and said, "Isn't the presence of your secretary more important?"

"I am sorry, I just..." Broderick swallowed.

"Just what?"

"Amy...common! I know you are angry with me but you need to understand that not all women are slut. Some really have sincere heart. Elva is just my secretary."

"How about I employ a male secretary and go to the restaurant of an hotel with him? Go to his house and leave at night. I believe you will feel good about it, right? I'm even angrier that you still don't see anything wrong in being with that woman. Let me set it straight, if you can't get rid of that Elva, then forget about me," Amy said and withdrew her hand from his but she did not leave.

Broderick sighed, "I need you be around me until I'm fully recovered."

"That's the simplest thing to do but I need to be sure that Elva would not come here," Amy said.

"She will... There is nothing wrong if she comes to check up on me," hearing Broderick say this almost made her cry. She bit her lips angrily and walked away.

"Amy!" Broderick called but she didn't respond.

Has he fallen in love with Elva? Amy thought. Has she lost him to Elva? Amy had so many thoughts going through her mind. She wasn't happy at all.

As soon as she sat inside her car, her phone rang and seeing that the caller ID was Brett, she immediately answered it, "hey Brett, how are you doing now?"

"Recovering very fast. All thanks to you and Mr. Broderick. Erm...did you hear from Joan?"

"I think she blocked my number...she also tendered her resignation letter to my company. I haven't heard from her in a while. Why are you asking?"

"Did you guys had a fight?" Brett asked.

"Honestly, I can't tell why she is angry with me But maybe we can settle scores in the future. I ask why are asking about

her?i

"Well...erm...I just want to see her. Don't worry, I'll find her," Brett said.

26199 Amy smiled when an idea popped in her mind," have you Broderick sighed," I need you be around me until I'm fully recovered."

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"Well...erm...I just want to see her. Don't worry, I'll find her," Brett said.

Amy smiled when an idea popped in her mind," have you been thinking of Joan all the time that you have been in the prison?"

Brett blushed from the other end and said, "Amy!" He coughed and said, "don't worry! I'll reach Joan myself."

Amy chuckled, "you are a man now though. It's not a big deal if you find someone you love. You can't be Broderick's boy forever."

"I need to go now," Brett had grown extremely nervous on the other end that he almost couldn't breathe anymore.

Amy giggled and said, "bye!" Then she hung the call up.

Her mind went back immediately to Broderick, she clenched her fist hard then started the ignition of the car and drove over to her office.

After work, Elva was quick to go to Broderick at the hospital. She was with him until it was night. Elva was going to work and coming to spend all her free time with Broderick at the hospital, this went on for three days.

The person that Amy had assigned to spy on Elva had told her about her persistent visit to Broderick in the hospital which is why Amy never visited him again.

Broderick on other end was angry that ever since Amy left, she had not even come back to check on him.

On the evening of third day, Broderick was discharged from the hospital. He now felt better and his face had healed though not completely.

Elva offered to drive him to his house and he agreed. In a jiffy, the two of them entered his house. After they had both sat in the living room, Broderick spoke, "I really can't thank you enough. Despite how unfair Amy was to you, you were still being yourself. Women like you are scarce."

"It's nothing, sir." She lowered her head and blushed.

Broderick smiled and gestured to her, "come here."

She stood and went to sit beside him then he made her lay her head on his chest while he curved his arm around her shoulder.

"Sir, how about Amy, it seems she doesn't like me being around you. What did you think, sir? If you command me to stay far away from you, I'll do that immediately, sir." Elva said.

"Amy is becoming rude, I'm her husband and she should respect me. She shouldn't take my sudden gentleness for granted. Whereas, you are calm and polite," Broderick said.

"Aww!" Elva blushed greatly. "But...sir, you love her, isn't it? After all, she's the mother of your children?" She asked.

"That she's the mother of my children doesn't mean we must end up together," Broderick intentionally skip the question of whether he still love Amy or not. Of course, he still loves her. So much even. But he was just angry at her actions lately.

"Is that so?" A voice suddenly jerked both adults in the room and they disengaged from the cuddle and both looked at the person who just spoke. It was Amy.

Amy had a wicked smirk on her lips, "we mustn't end up together, right? So I guess it's okay if you end up with her."

Amy then went to sit at the couch opposite theirs, her two legs crossed and her gaze fixed intently on Broderick.

"Amy!" Broderick called in a low and gentle tone.

"My name doesn't deserve to be in your mouth. You don't even have the right to call my name. Do you know how far I have come with you? How far I have put up with all your weaknesses and this is all I got, huh?" Amy was speaking from a heart full of pain but her face was blank as though she care less about seeing him and Elva together.

"We need to talk," Broderick said.

Amy smirked and then set her gaze on Elva, "Snatching another woman's man is your hubby, I guess."

Amy then stood and looked around the house, "you will regret your actions." She said sternly to Broderick.

As she attempted to walk away, Broderick stood and grabbed her arm, "Amy!" He called.

Amy yanked his hand off and warned, "don't ever touch me again, you filthy man. Haven't you been having sex with her?"

"Sex? She's only my secretary and maybe a friend, how can I have sex with her?" Broderick asked.

"Liar, she told me herself that you had had sex with her," Amy said.

"Huh! When did I ever say such?" Elva stood up with her pretty innocent look that Amy found to be very annoying.

"Do you have a memory loss?" Amy asked Elva.

Read Novel Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 294

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 294

“Excuse me! I can’t even remember when the both of us ever meet to talk, you hate to see me and you have always poured your hatred on me whenever you sight me. It’s your assumption that Mr. Broderick and I had sex but I didn’t say anything of such,” Elva said.

How can this woman be lying before her? Such a cunning bitch, Amy thought and then said to Elva, “your death will be a painful one.”

“Are you planning to kill me?” Elva immediately hid behind Broderick’s back. “Sir, please protect me...please! Don’t let her hurt me.”

“She can’t,” Broderick said to Elva. Those two words were like knives that stabbed deep into Amy’s heart. Broderick sounded like he was ready to defend Elva should she dare to attack her.

“You can spend the rest of your life with her,” Amy said to Broderick and walked out.

She immediately got inside her car and started the ignition of the car, before she could press on the accelerator, tears rushed down her face. She thought that Broderick would be hers now that Martha is gone, she didn’t expect that his secretary will suddenly show up and win his heart or hasn’t she?

Amy felt a lot of pains in her heart and eventually began to drive home. When she arrived home, she slumped to her bed and began to think. Should she fight for Broderick or should she let him go? Letting Broderick go would have been easy if he was not the father of her children.

Being in love shouldn’t make her weak, she decided to act strong and her first decision was to block Broderick’s contact. She picked up her phone and did just as she had decided. However, she was being tempted to go to club to drown her sorrow but her past experience in the club leads to six kids. She didn’t want to risk that again, some beasts in club could just take advantage of how depressed she was.

Amy however felt like she needed someone to talk to but she literally has no friends. As for her children, she couldn’t discuss in length such a mature talk with them so she placed a call across to Joan. All these while, she had been wondering why Joan suddenly cut all connections with her.

The call however wasn't answered but she called for the second time, this time, it was answered.

"How can I help you?" Joan's cold voice sounded from the other end.

"This is Amy?"

"I know that. I ask how I can help you?" Joan asked bluntly.

1. ly.

Amy sighed, "were were you angry with me?"

"Will you be asking this question if my mum and I have been killed? On the day I texted you that soldiers were after us, I expected you to help me probably by telling Broderick to help but you ignored. Did you know how hurt I was when you subbed my text message?" Joan asked angrily.

Amy finally understood the reason why she had cut all connections with her. "During those times, my kids and I were under attack and everyone is just trying to be careful. I thought that you were being used as a means to get me."

"Did you really think I'll betray you?" Joan was angrier than she was before. How can Amy assume that she would betray her?

"I'm so sorry for not trusting you. I'm also sorry for not coming to save you and your mum," Amy apologized.

When Amy realized that Joan wouldn't say a word even after a minute had passed, she breathed in deeply and exhaled loudly, "Broderick is hurting me these days."

"What's wrong? Thought you guys are now together?" Joan asked—swiftly.

"Well, I think he fell in love with his secretary," Amy said.

"What! Can Broderick really do that?"

"They might have been having sex cause there are times that Broderick would be in his secretary's house until mid night, even today, I caught him and his secretary in his house cuddling. I have also once caught them in the restaurant of an hotel."

"Men can be disgusting! How could he do that to you? Despite all the pain he had cause you over the months?" Joan was furious.

"Sincerely...I don't know. I'm just depressed." Amy said.

“Where are you? I can come around,” Joan said.

“In my mansion.”

“Okay, I’ll be there soon,” Joan said and hung the call up.

A couple of minutes later, Amy heard the sound of the doorbell and she quickly walked towards the door and opened it, seeing Joan, the two women hugged themselves very dearly. They disengaged few seconds later with smile on each other’s face, “thank you for forgiving me.”

“There is peace in forgiveness,” Joan smiled broader at her and while Amy was about to welcome her inside, the sound of the car could be heard. Both adults looked at the car and it turned out to be that of Broderick.

“Isn’t that Broderick’s car?” Before Amy could even respond to Joan’s question, Broderick already stepped down from the car.

“Go inside, let me handle him,” Joan said.

“Joan...” Amy tried to say something.

“Go inside please and lock the door, I’ll text you when it’s time to open it,” Joan had her angry gaze fixed on Broderick as she spoke. Amy did as Joan had said and walked inside the house.

Read Novel Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 295

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot Ceo Chapter 295

Broderick saw how Amy walked in, he knew she was angry surely but why was Joan outside? The last time he phoned Joan, she had told him that she was not in a good terms with Amy. Was she lying then?

Broderick approached Joan nevertheless and asked, “why are you here?”

“I should be asking you that. Last I checked, this isn’t your house,” Joan said with a very stern look that depicts that she feels disgusted towards the man before him.

“This isn’t your house neither, please leave the way, I need to see Amy,” Broderick demanded.

Joan smirked, “go back to your secretary. Enough of the pain you have caused Amy.”

“And how is it your business? The relationship that Amy and I share does not concern you. Learn to mind your business or should I teach you?”

“What is there to learn from a man like you? An ordinary man who thinks of himself to be powerful than others? Actually, you are nothing which is why you can't control your dick. Your dick leads you and it's so sad to see,” Joan said.

She added immediately, “so after all that Amy had gone through with you, fucking your secretary is the next thing you want to resort to, right? I've never seen anyone so disgusting as you.”

“Watch your mouth. I can destroy you if you make me angry,” Broderick threatened.

“Is that all you can do? To destroy, to cause people pain..”

“It seems that is all you were born to do. You have never really made anyone happy, have you? From what I read about you, it seems you are jinxed.” She said.

Broderick wanted to grab her neck but he paused and took his hands back, “watch your tongue, woman!”

“Why did you stop? Did you think I'll be scared of you? You dickheaded man,” Joan wasn't having it at all.

Broderick felt like he had had enough of her nuisance so he pushed her to a side and she fell.

“How dare you push me?” Joan immediately stood and walked to his car, she found a big stone and threw it to the

glass making it break.

Broderick was about pressing the doorbell when she heard the sounds of a breaking glass, “you!” He gritted his teeth in anger and began to storm towards his car.

Amy saw how Joan broke Broderick's window and already started stepping down from the room she was watching from. She soon appeared outside and watched as Broderick got before Joan.

“Why did you do this?” Broderick asked Joan.

“Cause you pushed me. You have no respect for women at all. Do your worst,” Joan said.

“Scram!” Broderick shouted. Although he was angry, he had decided not to lay his hands in this mad woman again.

“No, you have to apologize for pushing me,” Joan demanded and Broderick scoffed.

“Did you forget your generation has always been a maid to my family? Just because you rose to become the personal assistant to Amy doesn’t make you less of a maid. The blood of a maid still runs in your blood,” Broderick’s words stabbed Joan in the chest like a sharp knife. She almost choked to death.

She immediately laughed to pretend as if she was not pained, “Watch what I’ll do.” Joan walked towards where the generator house was and picked up a gallon of petrol then emptied the gallon all over the car.

“Huh? You want to burn my car? Your entire generation will not be able to pay for it. I dare you to,” Broderick said.

Joan ran inside Amy’s house, she saw Amy at the entrance but didn’t even glance at her, she picked up a lighter at the kitchen and while running back, Amy held her, “Joan, stop!”

Joan yanked her hand away and said, “what! You are too weak..eww...sometimes you need to dare some people who think of themselves as god to do their worst.”

She immediately ran towards the door.

“Woman! Even if you die a thousand deaths, it will not quench my anger...you are seeking for death. Think twice,” Broderick warned.

Amy realized that things were about to get messy, she thought of what to do since stopping Joan’s crazy attitude is not an option, she then called Brett.

Luckily, Brett answered the call immediately, “Brett, Joan is about burning Broderick’s car and I feel like Broderick may

just kill her. Can you come over to my house quickly.”

“On my way,” Brett said and hung up.

“Boom!” A loud blast suddenly erupted. Joan had thrown the lighted lighter on Broderick’s hundred million dollar car. The car was the most expensive of the car he was using.

Broderick had sped away cause of the fire outburst, from where Broderick stand, he watched his second baby die a brutal death. He used to call this very car his second baby as he loved the car so much.

Broderick's heart ruptured into nothing. His eyes immediately became fiery like a devil ready to devour. He looked at Joan who stood fearless and pointed to her, "today! I will slaughter you to appease the god of my anger, then I will break your bones, I'll feed your eye to the eagles and sell your carcasses to demons. You will never have the chance to be reborn again," like a speed of light, he sped towards her and before he could grab her neck, an heavy force pushed him away.

He fell hard but he immediately stood. The force that pushed him away was Brett's car. Brett then stepped down from the car.

Broderick was surprised, "Brett, you hit me with a car?"

"Yes boss, I can't let you hurt her," Brett said, looking at Joan caringly.

Joan was shocked that Brett even came against his boss just because of her.

"Brett, are you seeking for death?"

"I can die on her behalf," Brett said to Broderick. This was the first time that Brett will be speaking to Broderick in this way.

Broderick was enraged. He ran like an angry demon to Brett and hit him in the stomach, Brett flew like a bird and went to crash on the window of the house, his body broke the glassy window and he crashed inside an empty room. His entire body immediately became covered with blood