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Michael lead Amy inside and helped her to sit gently on the bed, he was seated right beside her. Amy felt comforted. She

looked at his face like a baby looking at the face of his father.

In the past, she just didn't like Michael, maybe because he had come to her as a gentleman then all of a sudden changed

into a wicked somebody. But at the moment, he had a natural liking for him only that she can't tell if it's just a temporal one or the one that will last.

"I know you need to go home to see the kids but let's have fun for a while before you leave, okay?" He said, looking at her

face while Amy nodded.

"Can you play tennis?" He asked her, his face was now getting softer Amy nodded with a smile.

"Let's go play tennis then," Michael said and stood then began to change into a sport wear. Amy had her eyes fixed on

him as he undressed and dressed.

Amy stood, "I don't have a sport wear though."

"I'll get you one, don't worry," he said and stretched his hand towards her, Amy received it and he helped her up

gentlemanly.

They both walked to where the car was. Michael drove her to a mall where he got Amy a sport wear before eventually

taking her to the tennis spot.

There were a slightly old couple playing a tennis at the spot when they came so they just had to wait for them until they

were done. Amy was leaning on Michael's shoulder during the waiting period.

After the slightly old couple were done, Michael and Amy got on the various sides of the tennis court and began to play.

Amy found herself laughing during this fun period cause Michael was obviously better than her when it comes to this

sport yet he would let her win intentionally.

After they were done playing the tennis, Amy felt light, she couldn't feel the heavy burden she use to feel again.

"Before I drive you to your house, how about I get you an ice cream? Or are you too big for that?" Michael asked and Amy

chuckled.

"I'm still a baby," Amy joked and Michael giggled lightly.

Michael drove her to an ice cream joint and they both bought an ice cream.

While the both of them were holding their ice creams, Amy moved her head playfully to Michaels ice cream and sucked

on it.

Michael furrowed his brow and said," thief!"

Amy chuckled, Michael immediately turned her back from him and began to drink the ice cream very fast.

Amy kept trying to stand before him but he kept avoiding her,

at the end, he turned to her and showed her the empty cup.

He was already done drinking the ice cream.

"You have such a big mouth, how can you drink all of this big ice cream at once?" Amy said but Michael swiftly snatched

her ice cream from her and in the process, some of the ice cream fell on Amy's cheek.

Michael surprisingly licked the ice cream on her cheek,

giggled and ran away with the snatched ice cream.

Amy chuckled but felt like a mess cause of the ice cream that spilled on her, she ran towards him and eventually caught up with him, "for what you do, you must buy me four more ice creams."

Michael laughed, snubbed and continued drinking his ice

cream until it was done. "I don't have money," he joked.

"Lies! I'll cry if you don't," Amy acted like a baby about to cry.

"I don't like to see tears on your face," he placed his two hands on her cheek and moved his face closer to her, "hold on, okay?"

Amy nodded.

He walked away from her and came back few minutes later with five men, each of them were holding five cups of ice

creams each.

When Amy saw the five men holding the twenty five ice creams, she furrowed her brow and said to Michael, "why are

they here?"

"These twenty five ice creams are for you. If it's not enough,

I'll just buy the entire ice cream joint for you," Michael said and Amy blushed.

Amy collected only an ice cream and dismissed the men.

They played as they walked back to the car. Michael then drove her to her house, before she stepped down, Michael

said, "if you ever get bored at home, don't even hesitate to call me."

"Got it, Zaddy," she said and they both laughed.

"And erm... I don't want to see you in that club again.

Whenever you are depressed, just call me, okay?"

"Yes Zaddy," she said and Michael laughed even more.

"Bye," Amy waved her hand merrily and stepped down from the car. Michael remained inside the car and watched her as

she walked inside. Afterwards, he drove away.

A few seconds after Amy walked inside, the door flung open hard and her heart skipped in fear, she turned and saw

Broderick walked in with a terrifying look.

“Amy, you went out with a man. Don’t even deny it cause I saw you step down from a man’s car,” Broderick accused.

Amy smirked, she loved to see this man this way, “and who says I’ll deny it?”

Broderick was surprised at her response but at the same time angry, “Amy!”

“I went out with a man and so? How is that your business? I left your house yesterday because you said you will beat me

for your ‘new love! You even went to visit her at the hospital,

afterall, I’m the wicked woman who beat your love, right?”

Amy said sarcastically.

“What’s wrong with you, Amy? Did you want to become promiscuous just because I rebuked you for doing something

wrong?”

“Fuck off!” Amy shouted at him,” I hate the fact that you are blind. Actually, you just can never see through the minds of

people. Despite being the most powerful man in the continent, I can’t tell the difference between you and an idiot.”

“Amy!” Broderick was enraged.

“You are in my house so don’t threaten me or I’ll arrest you.

Go back to your ‘new love’s’ house,” Amy commanded.

Broderick walked up to her and grabbed her shoulder hard,” is this you? When did you change?”

Amy pushed him with all her strength but he didn’t bulge as he was too strong.

“Take your filthy hands away from me. This was the same hand you were using to touch that bitch,” Amy shouted at

him but when Broderick didn't show any sign of taking his hand off her, she bite on him hard.

Broderick quickly took his hands from him cause her teeth causes him a sharp pain, blood immediately began to spill

from his hand.

“You can't blame me for it, now leave my house.” Amy commanded ruthlessly.

He binded his bleeding hand with an handkerchief and said,”

can I at least see my children?”

“You can,” Amy sat on the chair and added,” they are in their rooms.”

“Okay,” Broderick looked at Amy with a very painful heart.

Why did she change to him? Did she stop loving him? Who was the man she was with? So many questions filled his heart.

Nonetheless, he walked to the boy's room and saw that even the girls were in the room and they were all concentrating

seriously on the laptop.

As soon as one of them sighted him and shouted 'daddy.

Moses immediately closed the laptop and they all rushed towards him.

He spent quality time with the kids, playing with them.

Though he was laughing when they joke, he was very sad on the inside. The relationship between him and the mother of

the kids hasn't been smooth lately.

He was with them until it was night, he even lead them to eat dinner and lead them back to the room.

Broderick waited on his kids until they slept off after which he walked out of the room. However, he didn't see Amy in the

living room.

He walked over to the kitchen to check on her but he couldn't find Amy still.

So he went to sit in the living room and called her. Amy was at this time inside Joan's room. They had both been gisting and laughing but when she got Broderick's call, her face became serious and she answered the call.

"I'm in the living room, where are you?"

Amy was quiet for a while then she spoke, "it's late already.

Didn't you plan to go home?"

"I want to see you, please show up," Broderick said.

"I've gone out," Amy said.

"Again? Is it to a man's place?"

"That's right, to a man's place. You should go to Elva's place too," Amy said and Joan who was seated before her gave her

a thumbs up.

Broderick felt pained on the inside, "are you kidding? Like you left me here and went to a guy's place?"

"Didn't you send me away from your house and went to meet your new lover at the hospital? The only thing between us is

our kids," she said.

"Does that mean you don't love me anymore?"

"I don't." Amy answered.

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There was a long moment of silence between the two adults, Broderick asked again, "you really did not love me any more, huh?"

“Yes,” Amy didn’t think twice before answering.

Broderick felt like he was stabbed in the heart. Amy looked like an entirely different person to him.

“Then you shouldn’t try to avoid me. Can you come home and prove it?” Broderick asked.

Amy was angry at Broderick’s words. Did he think that she was a dummy in love? “Okay, hold on.”

Broderick was even more surprised that Amy accepted his challenge, “I’ll be waiting.” He said, hung the call up and sat back elegantly.

Amy narrated what happened to Joan and Joan spoke,” | think he’s just trying to see you.”

“That’s easy to tell. However, I need to prove to him that I’m more matured than I was then.” Amy then stood from the bed and told her,” I may not come back, you don’t have to worry about me.”

“Didn’t you already told him you were in a guy’s place? If you appear to him now, he would believe that you were just trying to make him jealous. In that case, even if you were with another man for real in the future, he would not believe you.” she said.

“True, I’ll pretend to come from outside then,” Amy said.

“Okay, goodnight and be careful around him,” Joan said.

“You should call Brett before you sleep this night?” Amy teased and Joan chuckled.

Amy then walked out of the room and carefully walked out of the house through the backdoor, then she walked up to the front door and opened the door as if she was coming from outside.

Broderick was startled when he saw her cause he thought he would hear the sound of her car arrive as soon as she came back.

Amy looked even more beautiful before Broderick. He couldn’t tell why but his heart limped on seeing her. ‘she’s so gorgeous.’ He thought to himself.

“Hi!” Amy greeted as he walked towards the couch that she wanted to sit on.

However, Broderick grabbed her left arm and pulled her closer to himself, "why are you doing this to me?"

"What am I doing?" Amy was very close in his embrace that she could feel his breath.

"You are hurting me so much. This is so unfair," Broderick said.

"You think that rebuking me for Elva is fair? You think that trusting other women over me is fair?" Amy asked with an angry look. As long as Broderick wouldn't change then he shouldn't expect to see the gentle side of her.

Broderick's face turned very pale, he uttered in frustration, "I don't love Elva."

"Your actions speak otherwise, sir," Amy said.

Broderick drew her to himself even more and suddenly wanted to kiss her but Amy took her lips away, "let me go or I'll hurt you again."

"Am I so disgusting that you don't want to remain in my embrace?" Broderick asked.

"I'm sure you hugged Elva before coming here. Broderick, you either do what I want or stay far away from me," Amy pushed him away and went to sit.

She sat comfortably with a crossed legs and said, "Don't think your charm will work on me."

Broderick remained standing, he felt entirely stoic, his eyes were fixed intently on her, "I'll fire her in less than thirty days."

"You told me that already."

"So what else do you want?" Broderick asked.

"Unless at work, I don't want you to go to her house any more, I don't want her to come to your place anymore. In fact, at work, I need you to keep your distance from her as much as you can," Amy insisted.

"Then you will stop going out to meet whoever it is you are meeting, right?" He asked.

"Do what I want first then we will have this conversation," Amy said.

Broderick received a call after about two minutes of silence, seeing that the caller ID was Elva, he hesitated on

whether to answer the call or not. He answered the call when it was almost coming to an end and waited for her to speak.

“Sir, are you home?”

“Why? Have you been discharged from the hospital?” Broderick asked.

Amy knew for sure that he was talking to Elva on phone, she looked away with a malicious look and pretended not to be concerned about the call but actually, her ears were keenly set on the call.

“Yes sir. I left the hospital now and I thought of coming to your place to rest,” she said.

“Why?” Broderick frowned,” you can just go to your house to rest.”

“I don’t want to sleep alone, sir. I’ve been having night mares lately...” Before Broderick could speak, he heard her scream multiple times after which the call went off.

He immediately called her line again wondering what happened but the call wasn’t answered at all. He put a call across again but it wasn’t answered still. It only kept ringing.

Amy turned to Broderick and saw how disturbed how his face looked so he asked,” what happened?”

“Elva was speaking to me on phone and she suddenly screamed then the phone went off. I’ve been trying her line but it wasn’t going through.” He said.

“Is that why you are disturbed?” Amy asked.

“What if she’s hurt? She’s my secretary anyways.”

“And that makes her your responsibility, right? So what will you do now?” Amy asked.

“I don’t know, ” Broderick said and sat. Even if he wanted to search for her, where does he start from.

Amy only hummed and looked away.

Broderick couldn’t stop wondering what could have suddenly happened to Elva.

Amy turned to him and asked,” still thinking about her?”

He only looked to her without uttering a word. Broderick then picked up his phone and called Brett, once he answered, he ordered, "something seems to be wrong with Elva, find her."

"Okay, sir." Brett said and hung the call up.

"I hate the fact that you care about that bitch," Amy couldn't help but speak.

When Broderick opened his thin lips to speak, Amy quickly spoke, "you can leave my house now."

"She's a human being. I would have cared for anyone that way irrespective of either they are my secretary or not," Broderick said.

"Okay, sir. I believe you don't have anything doing here anymore, would you leave now?" Amy asked.

Broderick sighed and stood, he then went to sit beside her, "even if you tell me you don't love me, I can still tell you do."

Amy smirked, "is that so? You think I still love you?"

Broderick smiled, "it's so obvious."

Then his phone rang. Seeing that the caller ID was Brett, he answered it and asked, "what did you find out?"

"Miss, Elva was kidnapped and the men who kidnapped her are demanding for your presence," Brett said.

"Strange! Did you find out who kidnapped her?"

"Not at all, sir but I wouldn't advise you go there. She's only your secretary, why would they think you would come to see her?" Brett asked.

"Send me the address of the place and call Irvin to send some of my soldiers to go before me," Broderick said.

"Boss, she's not so important, is she?" Brett asked.

"I'll save her," Broderick said and hung the call up.

Once he stood, Amy asked, "you are going to save her, right?"

"Yes. It's not about her, I would do that for anyone," Broderick said.

“Okay, spiderman, goodluck,” Amy said sarcastically.

Broderick sighed and walked out.

Amy felt a sharp pain as he walked away, heavy tears struggled to fall from her eyes but she held it. No matter what, she promised herself not to cry.

Broderick? That man doesn't even deserve a drop of her tears anymore.

Michael had said that whenever she is depressed that she should call him so she placed a call across to Michael.

Once her call got answered, she said, “I'm not fine.”

“T'll be in your house in fifteen minutes.” Michael said.

“Okay,” Amy said and the call came to an end.

She guessed that she was likely to leave here with Michael so she went to change into a proper outfit. She walked up stairs to Joan's room and realized that she was already asleep.

She sent a message to her phone telling her that she was with Michael, she believed that she will see the message whenever she wakes.

A couple of minutes later, she received a text from Michael that reads, “Queen, I'm outside.”

Amy immediately walked out and walked swiftly to hug him. After they had disengaged from the hug, she asked him, “why didn't you come inside?”

“Your children? Or any other third party could be inside,” Michael said.

“Does that matter?” Amy asked with a bright smile.

“Get inside the car, let me drive you to a place,” Michael said, Amy didn't think twice before answering.

In a jiffy, Michael began to drive.

“I hope I didn't disturb you?” Amy asked wondering if her sudden call disturbed him.

“Stop that, Amy. I'm always at your service. What did he do to you this time?” She asked.

“Well, while he was with me, he received a call from Elva. I don’t know what happened next but something seemed to happen to Elva and he went to save her,” Amy said.

“And that hurt, right?”

“So much,” Amy admitted.

“I’m so sorry,” Michael glanced at her with a bright and refreshing smile, “I’m here now.”

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After a few minutes of drive, Michael parked before a mountain.

Amy stepped down and asked, “what are we doing here?”

“There is something I need you to see at the other end of the mountain,” Michael said.

Amy felt skeptical about it, Michael could immediately tell and then walked up to her, “Amy, I know you have many rea-

sons to doubt me but I assure you, I’m a changed man.”

“Is that so?” Amy asked with a faint smile.

“Why don’t you follow your heart?” Michael asked and Amy nodded.

Amy hummed and said to him, “let’s go.”

Michael lead her to the other end of the mountain and over there was a large sea. “This was where I lived after I was

saved from the sea.”

“Around here?” Amy was stunned. She looked around the island and saw only a few scattered houses there.

“Yes. I had to stay in the low to reflect on my life then I start to work on self development,” Michael said and faced her.

“Sometimes, I wish the past doesn’t exist. I couldn’t imagine that I have done so many evil in the past. Whenever I think

about it, I always feel guilty,” Michael’s face was immediately full of sadness.

Amy held his’ two hands and looked into his eyes, “it’s okay. The past is in the past, if you are worried about whether

I still judge your present in the past then you don’t have to worry.”

“Really?” Michael asked.

“Yes,” Amy smiled and collapsed on his body while he curved his arms around her.

Michael kissed her hair, they remained in that position even as the cool breeze of the sea blew on them.

Amy eventually pulled off from his body, “so Michael, are you still obsessed with me?”

“No,” Michael answered, “trust me.”

Amy hummed and then said, “when are we leaving here?”

“If you want us to leave now, we would,” Michael said.

Amy had to shut her fearful and doubtful mind to follow and doubtful mind to follow Michael here. She had followed him here just to know if he had really changed in character or if he was still the same old person. It was a risk, maybe a foolish one but she took it any- ways.

Amy yawned and said, “we need to go now.”

“Alright,” Michael lead her back to the car and then began to drive.

“I wanted to ask if you can follow me to eat before but seems you are tired,” Michael glanced at her and smiled.

“I’m hungry,” Amy said and giggled lightly.

Michael grinned and changed the direction of his car.

About A few minutes later, they arrived at one of the top restaurants in the country. After they had stepped down from

the car, Michael asked, “But you were tired. Why did you de- cide to follow me to eat still?”

“Because I chose to,” Amy said with a light chuckle. Soon,

they were both seated before each other, “what will you like to eat, Amy?”

Amy checked the menu of food that was on the table and selected the one she wanted, while Michael was looking

through the menu to also pick, Amy felt a strong sets of eyes boring holes into her body.

She looked instinctively around her, her mind paused when she saw Irvin.

What was Irvin doing here? His face as a matter of fact was stern.

She took her gaze away from him and brought out her phone then texted him, “why are you here and why are you

looking at me?”

She set her gaze back on Michael who was at the moment ordering waiters to make payment.

After he was done, he looked at Amy with a bright look and wanted to say something but she noticed that her facial

expression had changed.

“What’s wrong?” Michael asked.

Rather than responding, Amy lowered her head and checked her phone to see if Irvin had responded to her mes-sage but no message had come through. She became even more disturbed.

“Amy, what’s going on?” Michael asked. Amy was cool while they were working here, why did her mood suddenly

changed? She didn’t receive a call neither did anyone came to meet her.

“I’m fine,” Amy said but Michael was so sure that she was-n’t fine at all. He looked around instinctively and suddenly saw

Irvin whose hard and angry gaze was on Amy.

Michael frowned slightly and then set his gaze on Amy, “

Amy, are you worried about your brother’s presence?”

Amy sighed, she didn't want Michael to know that Irvin was here but Michael had just found out.

The waiter appeared at this moment and served the table.

Amy suddenly stood and said to Michael, " please let me speak with him."

Amy then walked over to Irvin, as she approached Irvin, he stood angrily and said sternly to her, " let's meet outside."

Irvin immediately took long strides outside.

Amy knew that Irvin had anger issues but ever since they had known each other to be brother and sister, Irvin had never

been angry towards her.

She looked at Michael and signalled to him that she will be back.

As soon as she appeared outside with Irvin, she frowned and asked, " Irvin, what's going on?"

"What are you doing with Michael? Did you have memory loss that you forgot all the pain he caused you in the past?"

Irvin was so enraged.

"But he's a changed man. I of course remembered all that he had done to me but I've giving him a chance again. Also,

he's no longer obsessed about me," Amy said.

"Stop speaking like a foolish woman. Do you have time to think at all? How can you begin to date Michael of all people?"

Irvin was so angry at her foolish sister.

"Date? Who says I'm dating him? Oh! So you want Broder-ick for me, right? Did you know how much pain Broderick has

caused me? Did you know how much pain he's causing me presently? Call me whatever name you want to call me but

you are only my brother, at the end, I'm responsible for what-ever decision I make," Amy said.

“I don’t ever want to see you with that bastard again,”

Irvin warned and walked away angrily.

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While Amy was still standing outside of the restaurant, a voice sounded behind her, “Amy, what’s going on?”

Amy turned and on seeing Michael, she sighed. How does she tell Michael that her brother doesn’t want to see her with

him.

“Just some personal issues between my brother and I,”

Amy said.

“I’m so sorry. Can you still eat?” Michael asked.

“I lost the appetite to eat honestly, please take me home,”

Amy requested.

“Sure,” Michael lead her inside his car gently and then drove her over to her house.

Amy baded him bye and stepped down from his car.

Michael watched as she walked dejectedly inside his car.

“I almost forgot Irvin is an enemy too,” Michael mumbled and drove away.

As soon as Amy appeared inside the house, she saw Broderick playing with the kids. They were all having fun and

laughing and were full of lives.

When the children saw him, they ran towards her and ral-ied around her and hugged her dearly.

About a couple of minutes later, the children excused their parents from the living room.

“You didn’t tell me before coming here?” Amy asked with a frown.

“Do I have to tell you before I come to check on my kids?”

Broderick asked.

“Of course. This is my house. I purchased it with my hard earned money. You can’t just barge in anytime you want,”

Amy said.

Broderick hummed and asked, “where have you been?”

“How is that your business, spider man?” Amy was being sarcastic. “I believe you have saved your Elva.”

“Couldn’t find her there. Turns out the kidnapper took her somewhere else before we got there,” Broderick said.

“I don’t need information about her as I do not care.” Amy said.

“Then why did you ask?”

“Get out of my house!” Amy said angrily.

Broderick smirked, “easy! How long will you keep hurting yourself?”

The door opened and a voice spoke quickly, “Amy, you forgot your handkerchief in my car?”

Both Broderick and Amy looked towards the direction of the person who just spoke and it turned out to be Michael.

This was the first time that Broderick would be setting his eyes on Michael after he fell from the cliff.

Broderick’s face changed into a sterner one, he looked at Amy and asked, “so this is the man you have been going out

with?”

Broderick suspected that Amy had been going out lately with another man but he didn’t expect in his wildest dream

that the man Amy had been going out with would turn out to be Michael.

"He is," Amy answered casually.

"What!" Broderick exclaimed in anger, "this fucken murderer? Have you forgotten that he killed Callan? Have you for-

gotten how he kidnapped you over to America? Have you for-gotten the pain he caused you? If at all, you want to hook up with another man, how can it be Michael of all people?" Brod-erick asked in fury and added, "don't tell me you have fallen for his deceit again. Cause this guy came to you as a saint when you newly met him only for him to reveal his true inten-tions of getting closer to you."

"At least you once had loss of memory but my memories are still intact. I remembered everything clearly. This is my life

and I'll live it the way I want it. Now Mr. Broderick, do me the favor of walking out of my house," Amy said.

"Sending me out of your house so he could stay," Broder-ick pointed at Michael who just stood quietly and was watch-

ing.

"None of your business. Go and save your Elva," Amy said.

Broderick slapped the arm rest of the chair angrily and stood, he turned to Michael and shouted, "get out!"

"Why?" Michael's voice was very calm. He didn't look scared at all eventhough Broderick's look was very fearful.

Amy stood and went to stand before Michael, "what's wrong with you, Broderick? Remember the kids are around so

don't let your beast take the better part of you. Why did you find it easy to be with another woman but you can't stand it

when I'm with another man? It's only fair if I do similar thing to what you are doing."

"I don't fucken have anything to do with Elva," Broderick shouted.

"But your actions prove otherwise," Amy said and sud-denly felt two hands on her shoulder. This hands were that of

Michael.

“Don’t worry, he won’t be able to hurt me. I should be the one defending you from him not the other way round,”

Michael was saying this to her ear but Broderick could hear.

Broderick felt so jealous seeing Michael’s hands on Amy’s shoulder. He actually felt like killing him. In his mind, he was

already digging a grave to bury Michael in.

“Michael!” He roared like thunder but Michael didn’t even react to his roar, his mouth was still closer to Amy’s left ear.

“Take your filthy hands off my woman!”

Michael looked at Broderick and smirked, “if she tells me to, I will. But who are you to tell me what to do?”

Broderick didn’t know where Michael got his confidence.

from. Well, it’s been many months that they have not seen so many things must have changed about him but no matter

how Michael had changed, killing Michael would be so easy for him as killing an ant.

“Michael!” He shouted, hard veins could be seen on his forehead and his fist was clenched so hard.

Michael flipped Amy over to himself and at once, Amy was now before him, the two were very close to each other

and were looking into each other face like a couple would do.

“Did you want me to take your hands off your shoulder?”

Michael asked Amy.

“No,” Amy responded.

“Would you mind if I kiss if your sweet lips?” Michael asked coolly.

“Michael!” Broderick’s hard shout echoed through the en-tire building, making the walls of the house shiver and the

foundation of the house shake. He looked like a devil who had just fallen from heaven, enraged and extremely furious. His two legs were shivering and the only way he felt

was to grab Michael and break his bones mercilessly, feeding his eyeballs to eagles and his flesh to the wild lions.

Sweats had immediately formed on his forehead, his eyes as red as a demon who had just been released from hell.

“Yes, you can kiss me if you want,” Amy said to Michael.

Amy was facing Michael and backing Broderick so she could-n’t see Broderick’s expression.

Michael swiftly moved his lips closer to hers and locked his lips into hers immediately, kissing her with hunger and passion.

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“You bastard!” Broderick moved towards Michael in an at-tempt to punch him but Michael disengaged from the kiss

slowly and immediately, bent and hit him in the stomach. It was a very quick move.

Broderick staggered to the back, holding his stomach in pain and seriously trying to remain standing.

Amy was shocked. How was it possible for Broderick to receive just one blow and began to stagger back. Actually,

Michael had a poisoned pin between his clenched fingers, this was one of the reasons why he wasn’t scared of Broderick at all.

He came very prepared. He had hit Broderick with the pin when he hit him in the stomach.

Broderick eventually fell to the floor, he tried so hard to absorb the pain his stomach was going through but it was im-

possible. All of a sudden, he began to cough but to his sur-prise, instead of coughing out air, he was coughing out blood.

Amy’s eyes sparkled, she looked at Michael suspiciously,

“did you hit him with something?”

Michael who had tucked the pin back to his suit jacket immediately opened his two arms, “I only gave him a blow in our

defense. Actually, I have been training on how to fight ever since my disappearance so I’m not surprised that my heavy

blow hit him hard.”

“He’s coughing out blood, we can’t just leave him that way,” Amy said, glancing at Broderick. No matter what Brod-

erick had done to her, he was still the father of her kids.

Michael immediately rushed to Broderick and said,

brother, I didn’t know that my blow will cause you this pain,

I’m so sorry,” Michael had an innocent and pathetic look on.

“Call the ambulance quick, please,” Michael said, his arms around Broderick.

Broderick wanted to push him away but he didn’t have strength, he was getting weak and weaker.

Amy immediately called the ambulance and after a few minutes, the ambulance arrived and Broderick was taken

away.

Amy sat with the a very distressed heart then Michael came to sit beside her, “ Amy, I’m so sorry.”

“It’s not your fault,” Amy immediately looked at him and said. “Broderick surely underrated you otherwise, he wouldn’t

have challenged you. He thought that you used to be the same old person.”

“Indeed. Should we go to check. up on him now?” Amy asked.

“Not now, I need to rest. I think his new lover will check up on him,” Amy said.

“New lover? Has Broderick fallen in love with someone else?” Michael feigned ignorance.

“Yes, he has fallen in love with his secretary. I can tell you that if we go now to meet Broderick, that bitch would have

been there already,” Elva said.

“Amy, Broderick is still the father of your kids. No matter what grudges exist between the both of you, you must not

abandon him.” Michael advised even though that wasn’t the kind of advise he wants to give her. In his mind, he was

screaming for Amy to break any relationship that may have subsisted between herself and Broderick. he wants Amy to

hate Broderick with passion.

“I know he’s the father of my kids but I can’t check on him now. I’m tired,” she said.

“Okay, you can go to rest. I’ll check on him then,” Michael said.

Amy nodded, stood and walked inside her room.

Michael stood and smirked. He mumbled to himself,

“Broderick, it’s time to leave this world.”

Michael walked out of the house and once he got inside his car, he called one of his men and commanded,” get Brod-

erick out of there this night, we are flying him over.”

“Got it, sir,” the person on the other end said.

Broderick who was laying unconscious in the hospital was smuggled secretly out of the hospital, of course, there were

so many security breaches.

Soon, Broderick was taken inside the plane and laid in a corner. He was still weak and could barely move a finger.

The plane then took off and left North Hill. The plane arrived in a very small city that looked more like an island. Their

culture was very different over there but English language

was their lingua franca so it was easy for Michael and his men.

to communicate with the villagers.

Michael's men took Broderick into a house that had Michael had bought before they even arrived here. The city

was a less developing city so there was no airport here talk- less of a plane. Even the plane that Michael and his men

brought had to be landed carefully to avoid plane crash.

While inside the house, Michael looked at Broderick that was placed on the bed and smirked," Broderick, it's not like I

can't kill you in NorthHill but I felt like it will be too dangerous.

Afterall, you also have many men scattered across North Hill."

"Got?" He demanded and gun was immediately handed to him. He pointed the gun at Broderick's head while Broderick

just watched, he could see but he couldn't react. His mind was too dull to think.

Michael was about to cock the gun when he suddenly had a change of mind. He dismissed everyone in the room and sat on a couch that was opposite the bed that Broderick was.

"You are my blood, it's really hard to kill you," Michael said.

He kept playing with the mouth of gun and thinking of whether to just shoot Broderick in the head. This was a big

opportunity for him. With Broderick out of the way, chances of having Amy for himself will be high but Broderick was his

blood still.

"I won't kill you. Instead, I'll leave you to the hands of fate.

The poison will keep eating your internal organs until your heart can't function anymore. I doubt if you will still be alive in

seven days time." Michael then walked out.

Michael left the village and flew back to North Hill.

When it was afternoon of the following day when Amy was almost done at work, she decided to call Michael to ask

how Broderick was doing at the hospital.