

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 31

### Chapter 31 The Children Are Yours

Broderick didn't say any word while they were inside the car and that even made Amy more nervous. She kept stealing glances at his handsome profile. She was sure he was definitely angry but the fact that he wasn't saying any word was making her worried. A couple of minutes later, the fleet of cars came to an halt and the door was immediately opened on both side. Broderick stepped out through a side while Amy stepped out through the second side of the door. It was only after she had stepped out that she realized that the house was the Alessandro's mansion. Why were they here? She wondered and immediately followed after Broderick as they both walked inside the house. Broderick walked straight to Elizabeth's room while Amy followed. Amy saw Elizabeth on the bed with all sort of medical gadgets connected to her. "Mother," she walked quickly to her. Once Elizabeth sighted her, she forced out a smile, her sickness had suddenly got worse and now she wasn't even sure if she would be living the nine months that the doctor had predicted that she would live. The pain she was feeling was getting intense day by day and yesterday when Broderick came to check on her, she had requested of him to bring his wife along the following day. "Amy, I'm so happy to see you," Elizabeth managed to say. "Mother, I didn't know your sickness had really gotten worse, I'm so sorry, mum," Amy sympathized with the woman.

"It's fine, I'm just happy to see you. Broderick informed me he found out the truth about you being the mother of the children already," Elizabeth said. "Yes, mum." "Broderick, you shouldn't be angry at her at all, I was the one who brought the idea, please don't be angry," Elizabeth apologized to Broderick. She knew how much Broderick hates to be lied to. "Mother, don't stress yourself at all, i'll do anything for you," Broderick said. Elizabeth's smile widened and then asked her, "how is your marriage with my son?" "Going well, mum," she answered with a fake smile. But was it really going well? Although the man loved her children, he hated her with passion. "Really?" Elizabeth furrowed his brow. "Yes, mum. He has been a good husband so far. You don't have to worry about us. We just want you to be fine," Amy said A knock landed on the door and Broderick ordered for whoever was at the door to walk in, the door opened and the doctor appeared. "Good afternoon, sir. It's time to administer her second daily treatment to her, sir," the doctor said respectfully, "Mother, I'm sure you will be fine. Just keep the hope on, okay?" Broderick said affectionately. Elizabeth looked at her only with a genuine smile on her face, "Take care of your wife, please," Elizabeth pleaded. "Mum, don't worry, he has and will keep doing that," Amy chirped in. Afterwards, both Amy and Broderick left the room so

the doctor can do his work. They both walked back outside and were soon seated inside the car. "You have not said a word, I know you did not believe me, but I'm telling the truth. Callan is just being a jerk, I hate him with passion, he cheated on me and..." She was interrupted with his lips locking up on hers, he pulled her closer to himself and kissed her very passionately. Exploring her mouth with his tongue, Amy was lost in the kissing that her eyes shut, she was responding to the passionate kiss and was getting very wet and horny.

Chapter 3: The children Are Yours He disengaged slowly from the kiss and said, "It's obvious the relationship between the both of you is ill. He took your children from you mercilessly. I also understand that you felt bad about it." That was not the response that Amy was expecting, she thought that he was going to misunderstand her like he always does. "It's logical," Broderick added and adjusted back to the seat. The partition of the car had already been drawn up immediately they both entered, "Please, can you help me get my children back?" She asked. "Why should I? I'm not their father and you as a woman is not even worth helping. You are a deceptive woman," he said,

Should she just tell him that the children were his? If she does, he would most definitely get the children back and prove Callan to be a liar, that way, Callan can spend a major part of his life in jail. But what about her? Will she be allowed to go with the kids after the death of his mum? With the look of things, it might not even be up to nine months before his mother dies. She was bewildered and didn't know exactly what to do. But thought he loved the kids? Why won't he be willing to help them? They soon arrived home and walked inside, Broderick went straight inside his room and hit his fist on the wall hard. His jaw clenched in pain as he walked to and fro in his room. He hasn't even undress, he was angry that Callan dared to challenge him. He even made him appear in court! He was sure seeking for his own death. Callan has the right to have the kids since they were his children but why wasn't he at peace ever since the kids departed from him. He promised

the kids yesterday never to depart from them and he just broke the promise. He wasn't a type of man that breaks promise but even if he were to get the kids back, on what basis would that be? As he doesn't even

have the right to the children's custody. Amy laid on the bed in her room, crying. She felt empty without her six children. How can Callan be this cruel? He cheated on her and still wanted to steal her six kids from her? Yes, that's the word - 'steal.' She picked up her phone angrily and placed a call across to Callan, once he answered, Amy spoke to the phone, "you forged the DNA result, do you have conscience at all?". Callan scoffed from the other end, "didn't you say Broderick was their father? Why can't he claim them then? He was just looking like a dummy as the kids follow me." He chuckled. "It's a beautiful sight to behold: seeing the most powerful man in the city helpless." He scoffed again. "The children are for Broderick, I just haven't told him yet," Amy said. "And what's holding you? Go ahead and tell him. I don't care," Callan said. "If I tell him and he's able to prove that the children are for him, you do know you will be spending the rest of your life in jail for trying to claim the custody of someone else's children's right?" She asked. "Amy, I don't

care. Although the kids are not for me. They are cute and it's the only way I can have you back. Come and live with me, that way, you will be able to have access to your children and we can live happily ever again," Callan said. "You and I? Live together? That's not going to happen even in your dream," Amy said, "I'm giving you the last chance to return my kids." "There is nothing you can do. If you won't come then another woman will raise your children then," he said and hung the phone up. He even dared to hang the phone up? Amy was very angry at Callan that she stood immediately and walked out of her room to Broderick's room, not considering the consequence of what she was about to do, she planted a knock on the door and it took a while before a voice came from inside, "come in." Amy opened the door with a thumping heart and walked in, he saw Broderick seated on the couch in his room dressed in only singlet and a jean trouser. His well built muscles could be seen but beyond that, he looked

The Children Are Yours — extremely sexy before her.

"Can you help me to make Callan sign the divorce papers?" She asked. Broderick crossed his legs and said, "you can go back to him after the death of my mother." Amy walked over to him and said, "please! I don't want to have anything to do with Callan anymore, he had hurt me so much in the past. He broke my trust. Infact, I left NorthHill to live in a small town just because I want to avoid meeting him. Although he's not the most powerful man here, I know he's powerful to frustrate me despite being apart." "Why should I help you?" Broderick asked casually. "Didn't you like the children, they would most definitely be sad living with a man they had never seen all their life. I can't imagine what state they would be at this moment, please help," she pleaded earnestly. Truth is if Broderick refused to help, then there was no one capable of helping her. "But that's your fault. You should have taken the kids to their father so they can know him. I'm not the father, it's against my morals to snatch someone else's children from them. Truth is, with my power, I can even let the damned international court stop existing in NorthHill, I can make the life of all those judges hell but my grandfather let them establish that court so that what is right can be upheld and so that a common man can get justice when the rich bullies him. I won't trample against what my grandfather established, I'm not a bastard." Broderick said. "The children are not for him," Amy said, frustrated and almost crying. "He was able to prove to the court that the children are his, go to the court and sue him if you have the prove that the children are not his," Broderick said. "Yes, I love the kids but there is nothing I can do if the kids are for him. Plus you are just stranger to me as far as I'm concerned. I'm only keeping you with me because of my mother's health. If my mother dies tomorrow, I'll send you out of my sight immediately," Broderick added coldly. Amy let the tears on her face stream down. Why does this man hate her so much? He clearly doesn't have a heart to spare to at the very least, show her a little bit of affection. Was she so disgusting to him? But what if he finds out that she was the mother of his children, would he still hate her this way? "I

can't help you, woman. You can leave now," Broderick said. Amy turned sadly, he was n't even moved by her tears, when she got before the door and was about to twist the knob of the door, she turned to him and let out the secret she had been hiding from him, "the children are yours."

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 32**

### **Chapter 32 Love Me**

Broderick

who was just about to light his cigarettes raised his gaze up at her as soon she said those words. "What did you say?" he paused what he was about to do and seriously concentrated on her. "the children are yours. I wasn't sleeping with random men at the club. I only had a night stand with you cause I was terribly heartbroken," Amy said.

Unlike her previous words that he finds hard to believe, he seems to believe this as he stepped to his feet and asked, "are you telling the truth?" "Yes, I found out I was pregnant two weeks after we had sex," she said. "I was hiding it from you because I was scared that you will take them from me. But I will rather let their father take them from me than to let a stupid jerk and cheat take them from me," Amy said. Broderick smiled, happiness spread across his heart, he quickly prayed in his heart that this wouldn't be a dream. He held her left arms and said, "are you really telling the truth?" "Yes, you can perform a DNA to prove it," she said, "Callan had actually performed a DNA test on the children and he told me that he found out he wasn't the father of the children so I'm hundred percent sure he forged the DNA result he presented to the court." He let go of her arms and mumbled, "for daring to have my children with him for hours, I'll let him groan in pain all his life."

Broderick dressed

up at once and said confidently, "I'll be back with the children." Amy smiled as he watched him walk away angrily. She really wanted him to give Callan the beating of his life. That shameless cheat. The smile on her face quickly vanished as she thought of the fact that the father of her children didn't love her. Would he still send her away after his mother dies cause he obviously wouldn't send the kids away now that he knows that the kids were for him. When it was the evening of that same day, Amy ran out of her room once she heard the sound of cars. Once she got to the window at the living room, she drew the curtain and watched as Broderick stepped down alone. Where are the kids? thought he said he would be back with the kids? Amy suddenly sighted some little figures stepping out of the car behind the one that Broderick had

just stepped out from. Seeing that the kids were her children, her joy knew no bound that she pushed the door open at once and ran towards the car. Once the kids saw her, they ran speedily towards her, all shouting, "mummy!"

In the few hours that Amy didn't see the children, she felt like it was the end of the world. She hugged each of them very tightly and said with tears on her face, "I'm so sorry that I let that man take you away."

"Is he really our dad?" Moses asked. "He's not. Broderick is," she answered.

"Who is Broderick?" Elijah asked, while others also set their attention on her curiously to know whom Broderick was:

Amy turned to Broderick who was standing with an emotionless look on his face and pointed to him, "he's your biological father,"

"Really?" Debby, Elijah and Queen asked at the same time.

"Yes, that's the truth," it didn't take the kids much effort to believe their mother at all.

Debby was the first to run to Broderick, hugging him very tightly, "dad, you are really our dad," The rest of the kids ran after Debby and swarmed around Broderick. Broderick felt extremely happy knowing that the kids were really his.

Love Me Amy watched the kids swarm around their father, "let's go inside," Broderick said and they all began to walk inside. In a jiffy, the family of eight were scattered across the couch in the living room, the happiness in the atmosphere was so glaring "Did he hurt you? I mean the man you were with?" Broderick asked the kids. "No, he served us food but we all refused to eat," Elijah said. "He also tried to engage us in a conversation but we all just acted moody, we don't like that man," Elisha said. "I promise you yesterday that I will never leave you, I'm sorry I did for a few hours but I will make it up now," Broderick said.

"I was so sure that daddy was going to come and save us. I just have that fate and indeed, dad came," Debby said. "I'm so happy that dad is actually our real dad and not that man," Elisha said. "Dad, did you know that we have been searching for you since the time we have been living in the Southhill?" Queen asked.

"I'm so sorry I wasn't there for all of you in the past six years but now, I'll make up for it with my life," Broderick

said.

“Tomorrow, I will be going with Elijah, Elisha and Moses to attend an executive meeting,” Broderick said. Amy furrowed her brow as she wondered what the little boys want to go and do at an executive meeting. “Can’t wait,” the boys said one after the other. “Dad, what about us, when are you taking us out?” the girls asked. “Day after tomorrow, don’t worry, I will never be so busy for you all. You are a part of my life now,” he said. The maid appeared and told Broderick the food was ready, the family of eight went to the dining room to eat, they had fun and gisted except Amy who was quiet all through. She loved the fact that the children were getting along with their father and having fun but her? It seems as if she will never find his favour. She didn’t want to join in the conversation the father and children were having so as not to offend Broderick. After they were done eating, Amy lead the children to their rooms after which she decided to go back to her room. While walking to her room with an heavy heart, an arm grabbed her and she turned and saw Broderick. “Did you not care to know what happened to your ex husband?” Broderick asked. “Sincerely, I don’t care. He deserves whatever happens to him. “I see.,” he let go off her arms slowly and said, “I have bought his family’s company, moreso, he had been arrested cause the first thing I did on getting there was to take the kids forcefully from him for a DNA test and once I” confirmed, I ordered for his arrest at once. He would appear before the court in few days time and be sentenced. You don’t have to worry about him being a thorn in your flesh anymore.” “Thank you so much,” Amy said. After a few seconds of silence, she turned and wanted to start leaving but he spoke, “hold on!” Amy turned back to him and then he said, “I have hurt you terribly in the past, had i known that you are the mother of my children, I wouldn’t have hurt you. I would venge my anger on something else. What can I do to make it up for you?” “Love me,” Amy didn’t think twice before answering. That’s what she wanted. For the sake of her children, it would have been better if the both can grow to love eachother. For her, she finds him very attractive and despite being domineering and harsh, she still adored him in her heart.. Broderick smirked, “you are asking for the impossible, woman.” “Can you start by calling me , Amy! I’m not a stranger anymore but the mother of your kids, so can you please address me with my name?” Amy asked, Amy had discerned that he seemed to place value on the the mother of his kids and this was the only reason she dared to speak to him in this manner.

Love Me “Fine, I’ll call you by your name henceforth. Afterall, you are no longer a stranger,” Broderick said.

Thank you. Why did you think you can’t love me? Am I ugly or disgusting? You have caused me so much pain in the past, given me a near death experience many times, do you think I can easily forgive you unless you fall in love with me, this is the only thing I want from you,” she said. “I can give you any amount you want. You

can just state your price, even up to a million dollar, I will be willing to give it out to you," he said.

Amy felt like slapping him but she had to caution herself, she shouldn't forget that although the man standing before her was the father of her children, he was still the most powerful man in NorthHill. "You are insulting me. Have I presented myself to you as a greedy woman? You perceived me as many things, do you also think I can sacrifice everything for money? I don't need your money. Even if you are offering everything you have in this world to me, I don't want. All I want is your love," Amy said. "You can't have that. I don't have a heart anymore. I once told you about myself, I was betrayed by the woman I loved the most," he said. "I was also betrayed by the man I loved all my life. Callan was my first love, he loved me so much and I loved him dearly too. Even in my dream, I will never have doubted him yet he shattered my heart into nothing. For good six years, I could not bring myself to think of love not to talk of loving anyone. He broke me and here I am, trying to pick up the pieces. We are both broken souls and I hope we can help each other," Amy said. "I'm sorry for perceiving you wrongly in the past as regarding what happened six years ago, it's obvious you are not a slut or a promiscuous woman, you had only done that cause of how heartbroken you are. Actually, that same day was the day I watched a video of my late wife having sex with another man. I was drunk too otherwise, even if you throw yourself at me, I will have rejected you," he said.

Amy nodded and could now look at his face without being scared. Infact, the fear he had for him had reduced.

\*But I still think you forced this marriage on me," Broderick said.

"And why did you think I will do that? Sincerely, it's just a coincidence that we have been meeting often and often I tried so hard to avoid you but fate wouldn't have it. Nonetheless, you don't have to worry, I will leave after your mother had died. That was our agreement, right?"

\*Yes," Broderick answered," you may leave now."

"How about *my* request?" Amy asked, \*If you think of something else, let me know. I'm dead to love. Goodnight," he said and turned from her and soon faded out of her sight.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 33**

Chapter 33 I'll Carry Her

Amy squinted her eyes and eventually shut it, she felt sorrowful at the fact that he may never love her. It's been

six years yet he still wasn't ready to give love a chance. People who cheat on us sometimes do not know that they are not only breaking our heart but damaging it. Amy turned and walked inside her room, she thought so hard about the possibility of Broderick falling in love with her and even her knows that if a time comes when he finally falls in love with her, then that would be a miracle. Broderick walked inside the executive hall the following day with his three kids. Everyone had thought in the past that the most powerful man in NorthHill was infertile, now it was time to prove to the world how fertile the most powerful man in NorthHill was.

Moses, Elijah and Elisha were all dressed in black tailored suits and black shoe just like their father. As they stepped inside the hall, a lot of newscaster and journalist took the father of the father and his three sons.

It was a beautiful sight to behold, once they stepped inside the hall that had many prominent men seated, they all set their gaze on them and with the resemblance of the kids to Broderick, they were able to guess clearly that the children were his.

Broderick went ahead to sit on the center seat at the executive table while the first three seats by the table was occupied by Elijah, Moses and Elisha. "You are welcome, sir," a lot of people on the table greeted Broderick "Thank you, meet my assistants for today's meeting," Broderick gestured to Elijah and Elijah looked at everyone and said, "I'm Master Elijah Alessandro, first personal assistant of Mr. Broderick Alessandro, it's nice meeting everyone here," he said with a bright smile and everyone seated at the table clapped. They loved the boldness and courage at which the little handsome boy spoke with. There was no one seated there who does not love the three kids, perhaps because they looked super handsome and glamorous just like their father. Their aura also exudes nobility. "I'm Elisha Alessandro, second personal assistant to Mr. Broderick Alessandro, I'm glad I'm getting to participate in this glorious meeting and it's my great pleasure meeting everyone here," Elisha said and was graced with numerous clap. "And I am, Moses Alessandro, third personal assistant to Mr. Alessandro. It's lovely meeting everyone here," Moses said and was graced with claps too. "Let's get to work," Broderick said and the meeting commenced properly. The meeting went on for another two hours and eventually came to an end. Everyone immediately brought out their phone and started taking pictures of the kids. No one dared to take the picture of the kids at a time when the meeting was going on as it was against the protocol of the meeting. Broderick didn't stop them from taking the pictures at all, the children were his glory, he began to walk out with the children and the journalist immediately swarm around him. They were too many that his guards couldn't even push them all away He finally told Brett to let the journalists come in, he was ready to answer few of their questions. For the past six years, he had not honoured any interview by any journalist or by any TV station. He just doesn't have the time or perhaps, never been in a good mood to honour the interview. "Sir, can



you tell us how your sons suddenly appear out of the blue? We never saw you with them were they were younger than this, have you been keeping them from the public?" the lucky journalist asked. "That's right, I'm a public figure and I must learn to keep some things private," he answered.

Another journalist quickly asked, "some people are carrying a rumour that it was your late wife who delivered those babies before she died. Perhaps, it was the deliveries of the six children at a time that killed her?"

MII Carry Her Remembering his late wife makes him angry but he had to caution himself, there were many cameras set on him, "It wasn't my late wife that delivered the children. But I won't reveal the identity of the woman that delivered the children." "Sir, do you love the mother of the children? Or is it a case of surrogate mother?" another journalist quickly asked. Broderick

wasn't ready to answer this very question so he signalled to Brett who was at alert to dismiss

the journalist, Brett and the guards immediately began to dismiss the journalist eventhough many of them kept asking numerous questions. A few minutes after Broderick and the kids

arrived home, Broderick received a call from Brett and once he answered, he spoke harshly, "I told you not to disturb me and that I need time to be alone." "I'm sorry, sir but this is an emergency. Mrs. Amy was shot today while coming back from work but luckily, the bullet hit her on her shoulder, she's at the hospital, sir," Brett said. Broderick who was laying on his sofa stood at once, "prepare the cars, we are heading there."

He hung the call before Brett could say a word and got dressed immediately, he ordered the maid to ensure the children are fine until he comes. He soon got inside his car and began to get driven to the

hospital. Who could have shot her? was she having grudges with

anyone? As for him, he had many enemies as there were many families who wished they could be in the position that he was, he can guarantee

the security of his children and himself but he can't guarantee the security of Amy because he never loved her But he didn't disclose to the world that Amy was the mother of the children? Why was she shot then?

The cars soon parked before the hospital, Broderick stepped down immediately and was led to the ward that Amy was. Amy was placed in an emergency ward and had her eyes shut. "Bring me the doctor attending to her," he commanded and in a jiffy, the doctor appeared. Before he could greet, Broderick asked, "how is her health?" "We have been able to remove the bullet eventhough it really pierced deep into her but not to worry, she will be fine. She's exhausted and needs a lot of rest," the doctor said. Broderick looked at Amy and

then thought; if anything happens to her, it would affect the happiness of the children He wanted the children to be happy always. "When

will she wake?" Broderick asked. "Six to seven hours, it will take that long precisely because of the injection she received," the doctor said. "I'm a public figure, I can't wait

here that long and I can't also let her be here for such a long period seeing that her life isn't safe. She was shot, whoever did that could disguise over to the hospital," Broderick said expecting a sound advise from the doctor. "You can carry her home, sir. I'll send the drugs she needs to use for the next three days for

her to recover fully to Mr. Brett," the doctor said. "Good," Broderick said and the doctor immediately call on the nurses, "Carry Mrs. Amy in a stretcher outside." "Don't worry, I'll carry her," Broderick said. Everyone in the room was shocked, including Brett. Broderick wanted to carry a woman? huh! No one has ever imagined such. Not after he had become ruthless to women as a result of the death of his wife. "Brett, ensure that no one takes a picture or video," he ordered and told the doctor, "what can I cover her face with that will not suffocate her?"

The doctor provided a net that will hide her face yet would not suffocate her, he used it to cover her face and carried

her.

This was his first time of carrying a woman in six years, he carried her downstairs and placed her gently on the backseat, he sat by the door of the car and made her place her head on his lap.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 34**

### **Chapter 34 Evacuate Everyone**

Broderick sat beside the bed that Amy was and was watching her, he had been beside her for the past two hours. He already had his personal assistant, Broderick, to investigate who shot her. He would have suspected Callan but Callan was already in the prison. He received a call on his phone and seeing that the caller ID was Brett, he answered at once, "have you found out whom the person is?" "No, sir. I'm outside with the drugs that Mrs. Amy is to use," Brett said and Broderick stood at once and went to get the drugs for him.

By the time he returned back to the room, Amy was already awake, he went to sit beside her and asked, "how do

you feel?"

Amy remembered that the last thing she knew was that an heavy and harmful object penetrated her shoulder, she adjusted to a sitting position and asked, "how do I get here?" "You were shot in the shoulder," Broderick said flatly making her furrow her brow in shock. "Do you have a fight with anyone?" He asked. "Not at all," she answered and suddenly winced in pain as she felt a slight pain on

her shoulder. "Sorry," Broderick said and then revealed the drugs he had just brought in side to her, "you are to use these drugs for three days. The way you ought to use it is written there." Amy drew the drug closer to herself and examined the drug, she nodded and said, "thank you." Broderick then wondered who could have shot her. He sighed and stood, "please take care of yourself." Amy watched as he walked away but as he got to the door, she spoke, "erm..." Broderick who almost had his hand on the knob of the door turned to her and asked, "what's the matter?"

His stern and straight gaze were too hard to behold that Amy had to shake her head, "I'm sorry, you can leave." However, Broderick knew for sure that she wanted to say or ask for something but he didn't understand why she suddenly pulled back from talking. He took two steps closer to her bed and asked, "what did you want?" "Erm... Maybe a water to take

these drugs with. But I can get it myself if that will bother you," she said. "Am I so scary that you can not ask for such? Did you

know I carried you in my arms from the ward of the hospital to my car?" He asked. Amy was stupefied and find what he just said to be very incredible. He carried her? How? That ought she disgusts him so much. "Oh! Thank you so much," Amy said. "Actually, you are scary but I'll get used to it." Broderick turned and took a stroll to the kitchen, he got a clean water in a jug and placed it on a tray then placed a cup right beside the jug. He soon appeared at Amy's room and placed it before her gently. "Thank you," she said and adjusted into a more comfortable position on the bed then she began to use her drugs. Broderick stood beside her bed until she was done using the drugs. "How are my children, please?" She asked. "They are fine. I think you should rest a little before going to check on them," Broderick said. "No please, I miss them already," Amy placed the tray containing the jug and cup on the small table beside her. She threw her two legs that were on the floor to the bed and tried to stand but she doesn't really have much stamina so she fell, Broderick was quick to come to her aid, while trying to stop her from falling, they both fell to the bed.

Broderick find himself lying on her body and their faces directly opposite each other. Broderick remained in that position for another two seconds before standing from her. Broderick walked out without saying a word,

Evacuate Everyone – Amy loved his scent and smiled as she adjusted into a sitting position. Actually, she didn't fall down on purpose but she still loved how he fell on her. She stood carefully from the bed this time and walked weakly out. She went to her girls' room and knocked briefly before opening the door, she sighted the girls seated on their large bed and was busy with their assignment and she smiled, they were so engrossed in what they were doing that they didn't even know that someone walked in.

"Babies," she said and the three girls looked towards her at once, seeing her, they jumped up merrily and ran towards her, "mum!"

Amy was super glad to see her girls, after hugging them each, she went to sit on their large bed, her shoulder was s

till painning her a little but she didn't express it at all. "Can I help with the assignment?" She asked. "Don't worry, mum. The assignment is so easy," Angel said. "Mum, why did your face look lean then?" Debby asked. "Really? I didn't notice that, I'm fine," Amy said, the gunshot must have really made her look so lean. But who would have shot her? She wasn't having issues with anyone. It had always been her and her six kids. Or maybe whoever shots wanted to shoot at someone else. Queen laid and placed her head on her shoulder, "mum, make sure you are not sick, okay?"

Were the children suspecting that something was wrong with her? They must have a sharp instinct," trust me, I'm fine."

The children didn't bother her anymore but continue their assignment while she monitored them, "should we go and have fun at the swimming pool after you guys are done?" "Yes!" The girls answered merrily. "Great, let me check on your brothers too," Amy said and climbed off the bed after which she went to check on the boys too. Amy resumed work the following day eventhough she was still healing. Although the company now belongs to Broderick, she still want to be hardworking and earn what she deserves. She didn't want to be given any special

treatment. Her head of department paired everyone in twos for a different project that needs urgent submission. Amy was paired with her male colleague, Mike. When it was break period, Mike walked up to Amy and greeted, "hey Amy, you are my partner." "I know that, nice meeting you, Mike," Amy said. She already saw her partner's name in the list that was sent to their mail, same with Mike. "We need to put our best into this, where do you think we can meet up to discuss about this?" Mike asked.

"Maybe on weekend, we could go to a lounge just to discuss and talk about it," Amy said. "Oh! That's great," Mike said, "erm...do you have a lounge in mind or shall I pick one?" He asked. "You can pick one and send me the address and time," she said.

"Got it," Mike was almost turning away when he suddenly turned back to her, "will you like to go for lunch with me? Just to know ourselves better. That way, we will know that our meeting at the lounge is purely for work and it will be awkward if we are working together as strangers," Mike said calmly. Amy thought about it and really didn't see anything wrong with that, so she nodded in acceptance and said, "Fine!" Mike smiled and then said, "we have twenty more minutes for break, do you still have some things to do or should we go now?"

Amy turned towards her computer and hibernated it, then she stood and followed him to the company's restaurant.

Once they got there, they both sat before eachother, Mike immediately requested for food for the both of them and then

asked Amy," so is there anything you feel comfortable to tell me about yourself?" "Well, Nothing much sincerely." Amy sincerely didn't know what exactly to tell him about herself. As for being a

Evacuate Everyone mother of six children, it's not something she wants to reveal to the world. Broderick hid her identity as the mother of his children for a purpose. The marriage between her and Broderick would soon be terminated so what's the need of associating herself with him in public? Eventhough Amy had given birth to six children, her belly was flat and she still looked young in the face. Unless she tells someone about it, it's impossible for them to even guess. "Well, started working here two years ago and it had been fun since then, I'm the third son in a family of six," Mike said and chuckled Amy also giggled," family of six? Don't tell me it's a mother and a father that gave birth to six children at six different times?" "Giving birth is probably their hobby," Mike said and they both laughed. Whereas, Broderick's second executive assistant was also in the restaurant, she had been assigned to be secretly protecting Amy since they had no idea who shot her yet. But that wasn't his purpose alone, Broderick instructed him to keep him informed if she gets entangled with any man. Ernest who was the second executive assistant to Broderick placed a call across to Broderick and once he answered, he said, "Mrs. Amy is having a lunch with a man who is her colleagues and they seem to be having fun!" "Evacuate everyone from the restaurant," Broderick ordered angrily, "then get me the name of that bastard who is having fun with my wife."

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 35**

### **Chapter 35 You Are Mine**

"Yes, sir," Ernest placed a call across to the restaurant manager and commanded him to evacuate everyone from the restaurant as it was Broderick's command. In a jiffy, an announcement was passed and everyone was immediately asked to evacuate the restaurant, Someone people have barely eaten half of their food, some had just started, no one knows why they were being evacuated and some were even murmuring at such uncultured act. Amy and Mike also had to leave, Amy soon returned back to her seat. She could neither continue her conversation with Mike nor continue eating. Overall, she liked Mike's vibe. His jokes are reasonable and he looked like a perfect gentleman.

Once they close at work, Mike walk over to Amy with a sad face and said," I have been fired." Amy furrowed her brow and stood," what! Fired? How? What did you do?" "I don't know, I tried asking the bossess but they all kept shonning me. No one will even say a word," Mike said. Amy thought hard about why she could have been fired and then decided to ask Broderick about it when she gets home. Afterall, he was now secretly the new boss of this place. "I'm so s

orry, I'll see how I can help," Amy said. "I don't think you can, Maybe someone set me up with the big bosses," Mike then handed over his card to her, "if you will like to talk to me in the future, you can always reach me," Mike formed a boring smile on his lips as if trying to pretend he was okay but he was far from being okay. He then began to walk away. Amy watched him until he faded out of her sight. She felt so sorry for him but then thinking about it, who could have suddenly ordered for everyone to evacuate the restaurant if not one of the biggest bosses in the company and now, Mike suddenly got fired. A few minutes later, Amy arrived home and walked inside Broderick's house. She saw Broderick seated in the living room, dressed in his black tuxedo suit and a shiny black shoe like someone who had just returned from work. His dark short hair was curly and he looked like a creature specially created by the gods, his side profile was so cute and his tall figure looked like the kind of man Amy always fantasize to marry in the past. His aura strongly settled around the house that whoever was walking into the house would know that someone of influence and power is present here. "Good evening, Broderick," she greeted. Broderick closed the newspaper in his hand and dropped it beside him. He separated his two legs that were hanging on one another and looked at her and said, "Good evening." Amy nodded and wanted to walk away from the living room but he spoke, "do you know how to honour a marriage or do you think this marriage is a joke to you?" Amy paused and said, "I haven't dishonoured our marriage in any way. I'm just coming back from work. And I know for certain that a marriage with the most powerful man in the city, despite being temporal, is not a joke at all." "But you were having fun with another man? Eating with him and even laughing with him?" He asked. Amy knew at once that this was about Mike... "Wait... Were you the one that got Mike fired?" "Who else has such power to evacuate everyone from the restaurant and fire a very hardworking man?" "Oh my gosh! Mike is innocent. He was assigned as my partner and he said we should go to eat together just to get to know each other, and about having fun with him, he was good with playing with words and being sarcastic, his words naturally amused me. He didn't ask me out or try to do anything intimate with me," she said. "I don't care, you weren't supposed to have fun with another man," Broderick said calmly. Amy smirked, "is this a joke? Really? I can't have fun with another man just because I'm married to you. Mike isn't even a friend, yet. He was just a colleague plus why are you being so overly jealous, last I checked, you have no feelings for me."

– Chapter 35 You Are Mine "That's right, I have no feelings for you," Broderick stood and walked up to her, "however, you are mine. I own you." "No, you don't. I'm not an object that could be own. You are just the father of my children and I'm the mother of your children. Infact, us marrying is never because I was trying to get close to you or anything similar, I only felt pathetic for your mother's health and also want to honour the agreement my father made with your mother a long time ago. However, I also think we should mak

the relationship between us clear, you don't love me, right? And I don't love you too, in that case, I think you being with an opposite gender shouldn't even bother me. At the same time, me, being with an opposite gender shouldn't affect you."

Broderick's smirk and moved his face closer to hers," are you pretending not to be moved by my charm?"

"Your charm?" Amy laughed, "No, I don't."

Broderick moved his face closer to hers and was almost locking his lips on hers when she suddenly took steps back, "trying to seduce me, huh?" "Don't stoop so low to seduce me, Broderick. I only succumbed to do all you want in the past cause I was too scared of you and you regarded me as nothing but a promiscuous woman who is trying to get to you. But now that you are beginning to see me for who I am, I need to respect my title as your wife," Amy said. Broderick had always experienced many women falling at his feet and dying to have a night stand with him, he had always thought that Amy was just one of those women. Broderick grabbed her arms and pulled her to himself roughly, he was far stronger than her that she weighed nothing to him, he curved his hand around her waist and locked her lips in hers, not giving her a chance to resist. she dared not to resist his lips that tasted like cherry, she succumbed to him and kissed him back. After a few seconds of a passionate kiss, he disengaged from the kiss and looked at her small but cute face," you are mine, Amy." Amy's breathing had become erratic and she wouldn't deny the fact that he had turned her on, she was just looking at him helplessly. He let go of her but remained standing firm and still. "Can you reinstall Mike back, please?" Amy asked. "Under one condition, you accept to be my secretary and of course, come to work on in my main company and I leave that company," Broderick said.

For the sake of Mike, Amy agreed," Agreed." "He will be reinstalled," Broderick said this and walked out.

Amy can never understand why he was suddenly this protective of her, thought he didn't give a damn about her!

Thought he was only being concerned about the children?