

## Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 86

### Make Her Yours

“Irvin, is this where the kidnapper kept you?” Amy asked hurriedly, believing that it was *too* dangerous to be here.

Irvin nodded and sat upright, “were you also kidnapped?” “No. My ex husband, Callan, told me to come here. I don’t know how he know of this place but I guess I’ll find out in the future,” Amy said.

“This place is too dangerous, we need leave this place,” Irvin tried to stand with all the strength left in him. Amy almost felt crying for him, he looked so skinny.

“Did you know the way out?” Irvin asked her. “I came through that C50 door, I don’t think there is any other way out,” Amy said,

“Let’s leave quick,” Irvin and Amy immediately walked towards the C50 wall, Amy tried to push it open like she did when she was walking in but the object remained rigid. It would not slide.

“I think we are stuck here, we need to find a way out,” Amy said and Irvin looked around,

“I feel so thirsty,” Irvin said.

“Gosh! If I knew I would find you here, I would have come with something edible. Just hang on, we will find a way out,” Amy lead him back to the spot he was before she came and then searched around the place to see if there was an escape route but there was none.

Michael was right before the C50 wall, he knew for sure that Amy was there with her brother. He didn’t know if Irvin would have told Amy that he was the one who kidnapped him. If that happened, it will jeopardize his plan.

Michael knew Callan use to come here for dirty works but he didn’t expect that he would tell Amy to come over here. For what? Did Callan knew he was hiding something here?

Michael was so angry that he placed a call across to the cop that he bribed with ten thousand dollar and once he answered, he told him, “Double Callan’s punishment and send me your account number, I will send you another ten thousand dollar.”

“Alright, sir,” the cop said happily then Michael hung the call up.

Michael called upon one of his men that were nearby and once he appeared, he told him to go inside the C50 and send Amy away from there then find out what Irvin told Amy.

When the man was about to enter the C50, Michael called, "Andrew!"

The man turned and Michael ordered, "Don't hurt her."

"Got it, boss," the man punctured a code to the C50 and the object slide open then the man walked in. Once Amy sighted him, her heart began to beat, she ran to her brother and said, "someone has entered..."

Irvin sighed not knowing what to do. Andrew finally appeared before Amy, "what are you doing here?"

"I came for my brother, please don't hurt him," Amy pleaded.

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Andrew's face looked very calm and he didn't look like one that could hurt a fly.

"I'll give you fifty thousand dollar if you can let us go," Amy tried to bribe him with money

"Please leave," Andrew said to Amy.

"Please let me leave with my brother."

"No please. I'm trying to be polite to you, please leave," Andrew said.

Amy knew she had no choice but to leave. At least she now know where her brother is, "don't worry, Andrew. Michael is coming to save you soon."

"Who is Michael?" Irvin asked then his mind suddenly trailed back to Michael Alessandr

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He actually didn't know him or know his name before but that day that they met, he told him his name.

"I said get out," Andrew shouted on her making Amy flinch away. "Michael Alessandro fucking kidnapped me," he managed to say angrily. "What!" Amy screamed in shock. Andrew kicked Irvin in the back angrily that he rolled on the floor in pain.

"Keep your fucking mouth shut," Andrew said and kicked Irvin again.

"Michael Alessandro fucking kidnapped me. He's a bastard, don't let him deceive you. He..." Andrew brought out his gun and used it to hit Irvin on his head, he fainted immediately.

When Amy was about to run to Irvin, Andrew pointed the gun to him, "if you refuse to go out then I'll shoot you in the head."

Amy looked at her brother's body on the floor and cried, she quickly ran out and hoped he doesn't die until she finds a way to save him. She walked out of the C50 and ran out of the gate of hell'. Once she got outside, she saw someone covered with blood outside the gate.

On examining the person, she saw that it was Michael. She screamed in shock, "Mr. Michael."

Michael struggled to open his eyes and spilled out more blood from his mouth, "please save me! Please," How did he get hurt? Wasn't he the one that kidnapped her brother? "You fucking kidnapped my brother and you want me to save you, huh?"

"I?" Michael exclaimed in shock, "I can never do such to my friend...he coughed out more blood," I was also kidnapped but I struggled not to...enter this place then I get brutalized this way," Michael shut his eyes again, his body laying as if lifeless.

Amy can't afford to leave him this way, she will find out what the truth is later, she helped him to the backseat of the car and made him lay then she got inside the driver's seat and began to drive so fast.

Whereas, Michael had a wicked smirk on his face at the backseat of the car.

Amy eventually parked at B hospital then she called the attention of the nurse who eventually rushed to carry Michael from the car into an emergency ward.

Amy knew that she needed someone to help her at this point. Her brother says that Irvin kidnapped him, yet he had texted a message before that she should reach out to Michael as he

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pleaded

"Why can't Michael help?" Broderick asked.

"I'm suspecting him. I don't trust him."

"You don't trust the man that you love? You don't trust the man you have sex with you? You don't trust the man who you slept over at his place?" Broderick asked with a malicious look

"Mr. Broderick, if you are hurt that I slept over at Mr. Michael's place then I'm very sorry. Very sorry. And I don't love Michael. When my brother got kidnapped, he texted me to go to Michael, as Michael was the only one who can find him and save him. That day you came to my place, I was disorganized and unstable because my brother was missing and the only person I want to see was Michael so I can tell him about my brother's request to save him. Michael then gave a condition that if he must help save my brother, I must agree to marry him," Amy said.

When she saw that Broderick's expression was still blank and he wasn't saying any word, she continued, "I have to agree to marry him just so he can save my brother."

"So why hasn't he saved your brother yet? After all, you have agreed to marry him?" Broderick asked.

"He said he will do that only after our wedding. I did not love him, trust me..." Amy looked at him with a pathetic face.

"So you walked out of me and went to his car because you were emotionally destabilized, huh?" Broderick asked.

"That was rude, I know. And I'm so sorry. Mr. Broderick, please forgive me. I promise not to repeat such again. I should have called you to apologize that same night but I want to meet with you in person to apologize," Amy said.

"But you have sex with him?" Broderick asked.

"No, I did not. Why would I? Never!" Amy said.

"Let me get it... As a woman, you agreed to sleep over at a man's place but you didn't have sex, right?" Broderick asked.

"Please, try and understand. He was scared of having nightmare cause he would be dying soon so I agreed to sleep over at his place so he wouldn't have nightmare."

Broderick giggled, "why are you so dumb? You were clearly deceived to sleep over and you yielded. Michael is forcing you to get married to him and you are still sleeping over at his place. Anyways, enough of the lies, I called your line and what I received as response was your moans, you were sounding like someone that was clearly having sex." "You called me?"

"I guess you mistakenly answered the call. I can imagine, you wanted to press the red button and place your phone somewhere but mistakenly, you pressed the green button and continued having sex," Broderick said.

"What sort of assumption is that? That's disgusting. I didn't have sex with Michael. I simply went to sleep on his bed..."

"...To sleep on his bed? Hahaha," Broderick interrupted and laughed painfully. "You didn't even sleep in a different room, you slept in his room and actually on his bed yet you didn't"

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have sex with him. So you think I must be hallucinating when I was hearing you moan, right?" Broderick asked. Still standing.

When Amy was about to speak, Broderick walked over to her, "woman, I'm warning you, stay away from me. Don't let me cause you a kind of pain that will wreck you."

Amy was scared of his aura. She was confused about him insisting that she had sex with Michael when she actually didn't.

"Mr. Broderick... I didn't..."

"Get the fuck out of my house, bitch!" Broderick shouted on her making Amy take many steps back. He looked very angry and like one who would pounce on her and destroy her any moment from now.

She left his presence and walked painfully towards the door, when she held the knob of the door, tears flooded her eyes. If Broderick cannot help her, then there was no one who can.

"Miss. Cleo," Debby suddenly called and ran to Amy. She hugged Amy tightly. Amy cleaned the tears on her face and carried the little girl whereas, Broderick was watching.

"Are you leaving us now?" Debby asked Amy, almost crying. She had heard Broderick shout on Amy.

"Your dad wants me to leave. I have to," Amy said and the uncontrollable tears find its way down her cheek.

Debby looked at Broderick and said, "dad, didn't you promise me that you will settle the disagreement between you and miss Cleo."

"Yes, I did. But that was when miss. Cleo and I have a minor agreement but now, miss Cleo and I have a major agreement. She's getting married to another man on Saturday. Here is her with her husband," Broderick walked over to Debby who was in Amy arms and showed her the screen of his phone. It was the picture of Amy resting her head on Michael's chest and hugging her.

Debby's heart broke. Was her mother planning to marry someone else? Then how will she fix them? Debby was disappointed in Amy, she turned to Amy with a disappointed look.

Amy understood how she felt and dropped her gently, "miss. Cleo, why are you getting married to someone else and not our dad? Don't you know our dad will be hurt?" "It's complicated and I have explained to him," Debby said.

"She's not worthy of being your mother. Don't worry, I will find a cultured woman with self respect who will love you dearly. She will come and act as your mother," Broderick said.

"We don't want," Elijah, Elisha and Moses who had been secretly listening to the conversation suddenly appeared.

"If Miss. Cleo can't be our mum, then no one else can," Elijah said.

Michael turned to the three little handsome boys, "miss Cleo has fallen in love with someone else and will get married on Saturday." "Stop the marriage, dad," Elisha said.

"Huh!" Broderick was stupefied.

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"See Miss. Cleo's eyes," Moses pointed to Amy's eyes, Broderick trailed after Moses's hand and went to look at Amy's eyes, not seeing anything else apart from tears, he turned back to the kids, "what's in her eyes?"

"Love. Miss Cleo loves you. Whoever she's having a wedding with on Saturday must be forcing her to, cancel the wedding, dad and make her yours." Moses declared.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 87**

## Taking Her Out Of North Hill

Broderick was stupefied to hear the kids speak this way. Broderick walked over to the boys and showed them a picture of Amy resting her head on Michael and hugging her, "did you still think that the man is forcing her?"

The boys were also surprised to see the picture, they looked at Amy and wondered if she was truly in love with another man. Being in love with someone else is like abandoning them cause once she marries someone else, Broderick would eventually get another woman who would act as their mother.

Amy almost cried. She didn't know that Michael took the picture of her resting on him and sent it to Broderick. She was only trying to comfort him, she wasn't doing that cause she loved him but who will believe her? The picture speaks a volume and everyone now sees her as a bad person.

Amy looked away shamefully, she regretted many things she has done. Michael only took advantage of the fact that she had a very soft heart and couldn't stand someone get hurt.

"You guys can go inside," Broderick said after a few seconds of silence.

The boys exchanged a surprising look, they didn't know what to say again. They can't assume that a man is forcing marriage on their mother when in fact, it was their mother resting comfortably at the bosom of the man.

Broderick called on the chief of maid and then ordered her to lead the children inside.

"Miss. Cleo," Moses called as if hoping that their mother would be able to defend this scene.

"You can go inside," Amy said and the boys turned and walked inside sadly. Amy signalled with her head for Debby to walk inside too, Debby looked at Broderick and he signalled for her gently to join her brothers.

Debby and the boys were very worried that Broderick may never allow Amy to come and visit them again. After the maid and the four kids had disappeared from the living room, Amy lowered her head, feeling terribly sad. She turned to the door and held the knob sadly. As she thought of Irvin who was lying down weakly in that deadly place, she felt a very sharp pain in her heart.

Who would help her now? She twisted the knob and pushed the door open then she heard the words, "I'll help find your brother."

Broderick had searched the entire North Hill for Irvin but couldn't find him still. Since Amy was suspecting Michael then she might have a clue about the kidnap of her brother.

Amy turned, surprised and then said slowly, "thank you." "Why did you suspect Michael?"

Amy narrated how she went to C50 and find Irvin there.

"So you mean the man that appeared to you there let you leave?" Broderick asked.  
"Yes, I was surprised he didn't hurt me," Amy said.

Broderick placed a call across to the man who took over Irvin's position temporarily until he will be found, he told him to go over there with his men and save Irvin.

"You can come to have your sit, my men are on it," Broderick said and sat.

Amy just took steps away from the door and said, "I'm okay like this."

"You mean you will remain like this until your brother is found?" Broderick asked,

"He's everything I've got, there is no point sitting when my mind is restless," Amy said,

"Well, I insist you sit," Broderick said.

"No please, don't bother about me. If i'm making you uncomfortable with the way *I'm* standing, I can wait outside," she said.

Broderick fixed her gaze on her for a couple of seconds then he stood.

After a few seconds of silence, Amy asked, "why are standing, Mr. Broderick?"

"Cause you are. I can't sit while you stand."

"Why? I mean nothing to you so why should you be bothered that I'm standing and you are sitting?" Amy asked.

Broderick didn't say any word and simply looked away from her.

Amy sighed and eventually went to sit. Broderick walked over to her and sat beside her, "did you not really have sex with Michael?"

"I swear with my life, I did not have sex with him. I don't know how you heard me moan on my phone, that looks like a mystery to me," Amy said.

Broderick thought about it and wondered if it was Michael's handiwork, "what time did you fall asleep at Michael's place that night?"

Before Amy could respond, Broderick's phone rang and he answered it, seeing that it was his temporal second in command in the underworld. "We couldn't find Irvin there."



Broderick shut his eyes and looked at Amy who was concentrating her attention on him," keep finding him." He said and hung the call up.

"Your brother must have been taken away from there cause he can't be found," Broderick said.

Amy's heart fell into sadness that she burst out crying. Why are they torturing her brother? What has he done? Could it really be Michael who kidnapped him?

Broderick brought out his handkerchief and cleaned her face with it, he lifted her chin until her face levelled with his," I'll find him and bring him to you alive."

Amy's mouth shiver and tears streamed down her face," I have lost all connections with him in the past that I didn't even know that I have a brother. Now that I have him back, the enemies are trying to use him to torture me."

Broderick however just kept looking at her face, he found it innocent and beautiful. Amy also kept looking at his super handsome face," did you think it was Michael who kidnapped him?".

"If your brother says it's *Michael*, then he's right," Broderick said.

"But why will Michael do that. Michael and Irvin are friends."

"They are not," Broderick knew *Irvin very well and know that most of his friends are* those he worked together with in the underworld,

John, his best friend received his *freedom* from the underworld years ago when he *became* incapable to keep serving as a soldier

"Irvin actually texted me through a message stating that *Michael was his secret friend*," Amy said, "I was thinking that Irvin was probably angry *at Michael* because he *was yet to come and save him*."

"The truth will soon be revealed clearly, I'll find your brother, *I only need you to trust me, Can you do that?*" Broderick asked,

Amy nodded slowly and then, he pulled her *to his embrace*," *don't ever sleep over at a man's place again no matter what happened*,"

"I won't," she said resting her head on his shoulder,

"Don't ever rest your head on any man's shoulder again except mine," Broderick said. Amy wanted to remind him that they *were friends* but she *didn't want to spoil this atmosphere* so she said," I won't." "Is that a promise?" "Yes," Amy responded

"Good. I understand that *we are friends* but you have to *understand* that a relationship is likely to subsist between the both of us in the future. I will be needing you as the mother of my children, you *won't* mind, right?" Broderick asked.

"I will mind,"

Broderick kept mute and then *Amy* pulled back slowly," If I will end up becoming the mother to your children, then I also *want* to *occupy* your heart. *Only* then can my days *with you* and your kids be satisfying for *me*. Also, *I won't* feel used."

"That's possible."

*Amy* almost chuckled but quickly hide it," it's possible to..." Looking squarely at his face, she continued.." to *occupy* your heart?"

"Yes, it's possible."

*Amy* wanted to hug him *dearly* but she didn't want to show how happy she was so she just *lowered* her head shyly.

"Callan *was* my late mistress's *ex* husband. How *come* he was able to send a message to you *from* prison. What relationship do you share with him?" Broderick asked. It was because he was jealous of the fact that Callan sent a *message* to her *through* Michael

"*I once* worked in his *company* as his secretary *before* I left." *Amy* answered. It was true that *Amy* had actually worked in Callan's *company* *before*. Infact, she worked so hard with him to enlarge the capacity of his *company* but all she got was to be betrayed. "You should cut all *connections* with him. Callan and I are not in good terms."

"I will" *Amy* responded.

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Broderick loved how *Amy* was subjecting herself to his wish, he pulled her head closer gently and kissed her on her hair.

"Michael had already started making the wedding arrangement. Can you help me cancel it, I don't want to get married to him?" *Amy* requested.

"I can. But I also have a request, you can choose to say no if you want," Broderick said,

"Okay."

"Never mind," Broderick thought that it was too early for what he wanted to ask so he rested well on the chair while *Amy* rested back on his chest.

Elijah, Elisha and Moses suddenly ran to the living room, their face expressed so much happiness,” dad, we have something to show you,” Moses said.

“Oh! Let me see,” Broderick said and Amy adjusted from Broderick’s body.

The boys walked up to their parents and showed Broderick a picture on their camera. Broderick didn’t buy phones for the children so they can concentrate on their studies but he bought them laptops each and a camera.

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Broderick smiled on seeing the picture. “Can I see it?” Amy was curious to see the picture and Moses quickly showed it to her, Amy chuckled on seeing the picture. It was a picture of Amy resting her head on Broderick’s shoulder.

“Dad, we told you to claim her as yours and you did..hurray!” Moses jumped up.

The children started jubilating, they were so happy. It was during this time that Amy received a message on her phone, she suddenly saw a picture of her brother tied mercilessly to a chair, he had scars all over his body as if he had been beaten. His cheek had deep cuts and he was on a blood soaked singlet that had torn as a result of what was used to beat him.

Amy’s heart bleed and she almost burst out crying but the caption in the picture couldn’t make her to.

“If you want to find him, come alone to D street. We will pick you up from there.” That was the caption. What if she gets kidnapped too? She messaged the line back and asked,” what if you kidnap me as well?”

“You are not the target. If we want to hurt you, we would have when you were at C50,” the anonymous number said.

“Will you release my brother if I come?” Amy texted the message and quickly added another text,” and why did you need my presence?” “Yes, you and your brother will be able to leave together. We won’t reply again after this. And a reminder, don’t dare to tell anyone.” The anonymous number replied. “Mr. Broderick, please come,” Amy stood and Broderick followed her leaving the kids behind. When they both got before his room, Amy showed him the conversation she had with the anonymous number.

“It’s a good thing you showed me. I’ll track the number. Text the number you have been

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coming,” Broderick said and Amy did as commanded.

Broderick texted the anonymous number to Brett and told him to track the number's location.

After two minutes, Broderick asked her, "have they replied?"

"No. They already said they won't reply again after the last text," Brett texted Broderick immediately of the location of the number.

"Let's leave," Broderick didn't bother informing his men, he wanted to handle this himself. After all, he was the god of war.

In a jiffy, Broderick and Amy were inside his car, he started the ignition of the car and began to drive

"Mr. Broderick, where are we heading to?"

"To the location of the number that texted you."

"Oh! Is it D street?" Amy asked.

"No, you would soon find out," Broderick drove even faster and eventually parked in the underground garage of a bungalow. Broderick and Amy stepped out of the car, when Amy saw Broderick walking in, she asked, "is it safe to go in?"

"Just follow me," Broderick had a better plan in his head. Once they opened the door, they realized that it was a hall in there and it was empty.

Broderick placed a call across to Brett and commanded, "Find Michael's location"

"Alright, sir," Brett answered.

The door opened and both Broderick and Amy were surprised at whom they saw, it was her father, Edith and Martha.

"Hi, Miss. Cleo," Edith greeted. "Mr. Broderick Alessandro, hummm," the mayor greeted. "We have been expecting you, please let's talk."

The mayor then walked over to where the seats were, he arranged the seats to form a circle and then sat. Edith walked over to him and sat beside him.

Martha smirked at Cleo and also went to sit.

Amy had never had been this confused in her life. Her father said they had been expecting them? Did they know they were coming? Was this is plan or a set up or what?

Amy looked at Broderick's face wondering what he wanted to do now.

"I don't have time for this," Broderick said.

"Please come to sit, Mr. Broderick," the mayor said. "Nonsense!" Broderick said and went to the door to open it but it was locked. "It's locked," Amy said when she saw Broderick battling with the knob of the door. Broderick used all his might on the door but it didn't even bulge, it then dawned on Broderick that this was all planned.

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He forgot Michael was a genius just like he was. Michael must have calculated that Amy was going to tell him about the text message and that the next thing he would do was to tell Brett to find the number's location. But how was Michael so sure that he was coming alone with Amy? He knew for surety that it was Michael behind the anonymous number texting Amy.

However, Michael wasn't even here. Not even Nell, rather, it was Carlton, his wife and Martha.

"What do we do?" Amy asked Broderick.

Broderick looked around the hall and saw that it was impossible for one to be able to escape.

"Sit and hear what they have to say," He replied Amy. "Why don't you inform your men to come and save us, I don't have a good feelings about this place," Amy said.

"If this place will get bloody, the people that will appear will be some burly men but these are harmless people, your family for that matter. A genius somewhere is secretly plotting something. Let me observe keenly first then I can plan on how to outsmart him," Broderick explained to Amy quietly.

He then lead her to sit. Amy wondered why Broderick looked so calm cause as for her, she was damned scared eventhough the people here were her family.

"I'm listening," Broderick said and crossed his legs.

"Mr. Michael will be travelling with Miss. Cleo first thing tomorrow morning. They would be having their wedding overseas, sadly, many of us will not be able to be attend. You can have our daughter to act as the mother of your kids, she's a kind woman." "Which Miss. Cleo are you talking about?" "The one beside you."

Broderick considered what the man was saying to be arrant nonsense, he stood and placed a call across to his temporary second in command.

Amy received a message again and it was a picture of a gun pointed to her brother," you were told not to tell anyone but you still went ahead and tell Broderick. You will be

given one last chance, firstly agree to be travelling with Mr. Michael tomorrow secondly, confess you have always secretly loved Mr. Michael and walk straight towards where a capital A is written.”

Amy knew better not to inform Broderick this time else her brother may be killed.

After Broderick had finished commanding his men, Amy stood and said flatly, “Mr. Broderick, I have already agreed to travel out with Mr. Michael.”

Broderick looked at her as if she doesn’t know what she was saying. Amy then walked towards an angle of the wall where a letter A was written, once she got there, a secret door before it opened and Amy was dragged in immediately. Broderick ran towards the place but the door was closed already.

He hit the secret door tens of times with all his might but it was just too strong. He walked angrily towards Carlton and pulled him up with his collar, “you are sure seeking for your own death.”

When he saw that Carlton was smirking, he punched him hard in the nose, Carlton fell with a broken nose. The two women in the hall became scared.

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“I don’t know how you all get here but none of you are leaving here alive unless miss. Cleo apps,” Broderick said,

All of a sudden, the building began to move Broderick was shocked and looked around,

“It’s a movable house, and it’s been carried by a truck outside to the deepest bush, even if you kill us, you will be stuck in here forever,” Carlion sald from the floor that he was. “And you won’t be able to see your kids again,” Edith smirked,

Whereas, Amy was taken to where Irvin was. She immediately went to hug Irvin. “Irvin, my life is gelling complicated because of you, what’s going on? What’s your relationship with Michael Alessandro. Are you really best friend with him?” Amy asked, she was tired. She had always wished for a simple life, she had no idea her life would become so complicated someday.

“Mum’s jewellery is worth millions of dollars, it’s the inheritances she left for the both of us. She asked me to give it to you when you are grown. I have kept it safely at...” Irvin looked around and although there was no one in the room with them, he guessed that a camera might be around and a hidden microphone might have been placed in his body when he was unconscious

He whispered where the jewelries were to Amy, after which he rested back and said "Michael Alessandro is not my friend. He's an enemy."

"Wait! Were you the one that texted me when you were kidnapped to go to Michael Alessandro as he was the only one who can help you?"

"I didn't send such text," Irvin said. "I've never imagined that I can get captured. I'm so powerful a man but see where I am. Michael is clever." Irvin shook his head pityfully.

"He said he is taking me out of the country tomorrow. If he does, won't my life be a mess? I have six kids. They won't be able to see me again and you, I don't think I will be able to see you again," Amy said, crying,

"Michael has won this game. He promised to release me after he has taken you away. Don't worry Amy, I promise to find the world to get you as soon as I'm out of here." Irvin said pityfully.

Amy sunk to the floor and began to cry, oh gosh! Was she really being taken away? How miserable will her life be? She didn't even know the fate of Broderick Alessandro now.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 88**

### **Let This Be A Dream**

Some men in black walked inside where Irvin was and untied him then began to take him away. Amy struggled hard not to let them take him but they were stronger than her. After they had disappeared with Irvin, hot tears streamed down her face. While she was thinking of what the fate of her brother would be and what they would do to her, someone tall walked in.

Seeing him, Amy gritted her teeth in anger and pain, "you are a beast!" "A clever one at that," Michael responded and tucked his two hands in his pocket. Standing majestically, he said, "You should rest, we are travelling in my jet first thing tomorrow morning. There is the bathroom. As for the cloth you will change to after bathing tomorrow, it will be delivered to you as soon as I leave here."

"Did you think all what you are doing won't have consequences? You kept setting me up as a bad woman before Broderick so he can hate me right? Then you kept acting pityful. I curse the first day I met you," Amy said.

"You will bless it in the future," Michael said with a faint smile. He was unbothered about her angry outburst.

"I should leave you for now," Michael said and wanted to turn but Amy spoke, "what will you do to my brother?"

"As soon as we land in America, I'll order for his release," Michael said.

"United States of America?" Amy repeated. That country was too far from North Hill. Even by the fastest jet, it will still take up to six hours to arrive there.

"Unless you plan on keeping me in a room forever, I'll definitely report to the cops over there and seek for my freedom." Amy said.

"No problem. You can do whatever you want when we get to America," he said. Amy found the smile on his face to be very annoying.

"Where is Broderick Alessandro?" Amy asked.

Michael hummed and said, "his men came and attacked the movable building. They killed the driver driving the truck that was moving the house and when my men attacked, they killed them all. Broderick escaped but kept Martha with him, he said he was going to inflict so much pain on her until her parents provide you." Amy sighed. At least, Broderick had escaped and Michael already had loss of many men. Broderick wouldn't let Michael take her away, right? She will trust him. She still has hope since Broderick is free.

"Did you think Broderick will come to save you?" Michael asked, his smile turning into a smirk

"You just watch. Did you think you are clever? Broderick will prove how smarter he is," Amy said.

"Okay." Michael said and walked away.

Amy sunk back to the floor. She prayed dearly in her heart that Broderick will find her and save her. She doesn't even want to imagine how it will be like travelling out of North Hill with

Let This Be A Dream

Michael. Her phone had already been taken away from her so she could only draw her folded knees towards her. She felt very miserable.

Amy didn't know when she fell asleep, by the time she woke, she saw clothes laid gently on the bed in the room that she had refused to sleep on.

Looking at the clock on the wall, she realized it was 6AM already in the morning.



'Broderick hasn't come to save her still? Gosh!" Amy began to cry. She decided not to bath.

The door opened and Michael walked in, he was already dressed in suit," get dressed quick." "In your dream."

"If you didn't come out of the room fully dressed in..." Michael checked his wrist watch," in fifteen minutes, I'll throw Irvin's dead body here then still take you with me anyways either you are dressed or not. Your choice."

"You fucking bastard!" Amy cursed angrily but Michael ignored her outburst and walked away.

Amy was having serious headache as a result of the tears she had been shedding. She walked dejectedly to the bed and picked up the cloth that was placed on the table, it looked expensive but it looked short. Won't these reveal her laps? Was Michael out of his mind? Why would he give her short gown to wear? She soon realized that there was white underwears there too.

Fuck! The bastard even bought her an underwear.

'Oh! Broderick, please come and save me!' Amy prayed in her heart and then walked to the bathroom. After she had bathed, she came back to the room with only a towel and soon,

choicelessly changed into the short gown. The gown exposed half of her thigh making her feel very uncomfortable. She wasn't the type that wears, gown, skirts or shorts that reveal her thighs, most of her skirts or gowns also stop right above her knees.

She was relieved at least, that the gown wasn't exposing her cleavage otherwise she would have looked like a slut. She used a light make up that was available in the room then walked out. As soon as she appeared outside of the room, she saw Michael and Irvin standing side by side a distance away. They were both dressed in suit.

She was confused and then walked towards them, she ignored Michael and called Irvin, " Irvin, what's going on?"

"I can't understand too. I was told to dress up and change into this suit," Irvin responded.

"You look amazing, Amy, "Michael said to Amy.

"You wicked man. Are you taking my brother away too?" Amy asked.

"It's time, let's go," Michael stretched his hand towards her but she spat on it, "did you think I will hold your hand?" Michael smiled and licked the saliva off his hand. "I will be waiting before the jet." He then walked out of the building.

"Irvin, do something. You are strong now, right?" Amy asked him.

Before Irvin could respond, about ten tall burly men appeared and motioned for Irvin to walk out. Irvin had been tortured severely by these men so he knew what they could do. He walked out gently while Amy quickly walked after him.

to give up on finding your sister  
cause we are actually not going to America. Don't be deceived. "The door closed after Michael said this and his pilot started to fly the jet.

Gun shots filled the atmosphere all of a sudden and all of Michael's men who were standing at alert began to flee but many of them were captured by Broderick's men. Broderick and some other men ran towards the moving jet mightily, shooting heavily at the tires but the jet soon took off and began to fly in the air,

"Get me the bomb," Broderick demanded and he was immediately given a big gun that releases bomb, he set it at the jet and Irvin shouted from where he is, "boss! Don't shoot."  
"

Broderick ignored and kept positioning the gun to the jet flying on the air.

"Miss Cleo is there."

"I fucking know," when Broderick was about to pull the trigger, Irvin shouted sadly, "Miss . Cleo is Amy." He fell to his knees after saying this and began to cry. Broderick paused and dropped the gun, he turned to Irvin who was a distance away from him and was crying like a baby. He began to walk towards him, "did you say miss. Cleo is Amy?"

"Yes," Irvin nodded, crying.

"You betrayed the codes of the underworld...you lied to me?" Broderick pulled him up with his shirt, "did I not tell you that the day I find out that you lied to me is the day I'll kill you?" Broderick punched him hard in the face and brought out a gun from his hostler, but just a single punch had already made Irvin lost consciousness cause he was so weak

"Boss, it seems he's dead," one of Broderick's men said.

"Dead!" Broderick exclaimed. How is it possible for him to die with just a punch in the face? Irvin, as the second in command of the underworld had received so many punches not just on the face but on different part of his body but he never gets affected. He's so strong. He even once received two bullets in the stomach during a war but survived it.

Broderick knew that something was wrong somewhere, "take him back to the base and treat him."

Irvin was immediately carried away. Broderick actually have a lot of question to ask Irvin. Perhaps, he could get a clue of where Amy was taken too. "Amy, don't worry. I'll find you." Broderick said and as he thinks of how Michael would be treating her now that they would be alone, he shouted in pain " Amy, I will destroy the entire North Hill for your sake."

His eyes was like that of an angry beast, he looked around, seeing many of Michaels men being knocked to the floor by his men, he commanded his men, "take them to the dungeon and tie them all to a pole, flog them daily and never give them food and water. Let them starve till death."

"Yess boss," they all echoed like thunder. They immediately began to take Michael's men

away.

Broderick was so enraged, he walked inside his car and pulled on the mask of Ba.

"Everyone who is involved in letting my woman out of NorthHill will suffer," he drove

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alongside his escorts. He didn't let the driver that drove him here drive.

As he drove, he thought about Amy. His heart longed earnestly for her that tears finds it's way down his cheek. It was impossible for him not to cry.

How will the children leave without Amy? So Amy is actually not dead. Why has she been pretending to him as miss. Cleo? Did she not know that he would show her much love as Amy, the mother of his children rather than miss Cleo who just looked like Amy.

So Michael also knew that Miss. Cleo was Amy all along yet he pretended like he didn't know. ' Everyone in North Hill will feel my rage.'

Broderick's car and that of his escorts soon parked before the Alessandro's mansion. Broderick stepped out and stood mightily beside his car," bring out that witch that calls herself my godmother."

About ten burly men ran inside speedily and came back with Nell. They were literally dragging her out roughly. "Ba!" Nell trembled on seeing Broderick. She even knelt down and said, "you are so terrifying. Ba! Please pardon me for any of my mistakes." "Mistakes? You were among the people that let my woman gets taken away," Broderick yelled in anger. Taking heavy and intimidating steps towards her.

"I swear...I swear with my life, I'm not. I don't even know whom your woman is. Who am I to dare you?" Nell began to cry. She was scared of what Broderick will do to her.

"Pretend you don't know Miss. Cleo is my woman, and for your information, Miss. Cleo is Amy. You have conspired with Michael, who had made himself my greatest enemy. Michael has flew out of the city but at least, I can have my vengeance on you."

"Ba! I'm just a fragile old woman, please don't beat me. Just a few kicks to my body and I will die. I was barren all my life making me live a very sad life. I don't want to die this way, please Ba!" Nell cried even more.

"This mansion is no longer yours and I'll freeze all the money in your account. As from today, you will be homeless and walk the street of NorthHill like a beggar," Broderick declared and commanded his men to immediately bring into effect what he said.

Nell was taken far away from the Alessandro's mansion and all the money in her account was freezed by the bank managers. Even the bank managers dared not to refute Broderick's order.

Broderick then ordered his driver to drive to the Owen's mansion while he sat at the backseat. The pain he was feeling in his heart was too intense.

Yes, he can punish all the people who are involved in the disappearance of Amy from NorthHill but the vengeance can't heal the excruciating pain his heart was feeling. He felt like he would not be able to continue living without Amy. Only her presence can make him sane again.

Broderick lowered his head in the backseat of the car that he was and sobbed into his two palms, with a shivering body and a deeply hurting heart, he prayed, "let this be a dream. Let me wake and find my woman beside me"

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 89**

### **The Flowers**

As soon as the jet began to move, Amy's heart beat a multiple times when she heard sounds of guns. She tried to peep through the window by the side of Michael but he blocked her view.

He himself was scared and hoped that nothing goes wrong. He knew that the people who appeared now are Broderick's men.

"Broderick is here to save me," Amy guessed that these were the people who just came. "Quiet," Michael told her sternly but Amy kept trying to look through the window, when the running jet eventually began to fly, Michael heaved a sigh of relief.

He turned to her and said, " yes, it's Broderick and his men but it's too late already."

Of course, the jet had already started flying. It was indeed too late.

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"If we are not heading to America, where then are we heading to?" Amy asked. There was no point crying anymore, she needs to act strong now and start thinking of a way out of Michael's obsessiveness of her.

It's such a big problem of someone is obsessively in love with you, Amy thought.

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"We are heading to America, I only said that so that Irvin wouldn't come over to search for you," Michael said.

"America is such a big country and one of the ten most populated country in the world so if you think you can be found by chance, then you are only hoping in vein," Michael said.

"You took me away from my kids. I'll never forgive you," Amy said. "I did that only because I love you. Amy, I love you so much and I'm just doing everything in my capacity to make you mine. Yes, you love Broderick but Broderick never love you back What's the purpose of being with someone that doesn't even love you back? But I, I love you so much and

I know that it's just a matter of time before you love me back," he said. He quickly added, "I might have caused you pain and made you sad. But I swear from today, I'll make you happy only."

"As long as my children are not with me, I can never be happy," Amy said with a deep frown.

"We would have so many babies, Amy. Entrust your six kids with Broderick. He is their father and would know how to take care of them. Trust me, with Broderick by their side, they would live a happy life," Michael said.

"I'll forever hate you," Amy looked away and closed her eyes. The remembrance of her six kids filled her head and knowing that she may never

get to see them again caused her great pain. She might not even get to see Broderick again, the mysterious man she fell in love with. No matter how much Michael tried, she knew for sure she can never fall in love with him even if they live together for hundred y ears.

Michael looked at her for a few seconds then rested back to the seat. Neither of them said a word until three hours had passed. *Michael* drank from a cup of water and then serve Amy water but she refused. She hasn't even taken breakfast and her body might need water but she didn't have any apetite to take anything. "Please take wa ter at least," Michael persuaded.

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The Flowers

"You have forced me into this jet, are you going to *force water down my throat too?*" Amy asked angrily

Michael drropped the cup and didn't bother her anymore. The atmosphere between them fell back into silence. Soon, the jet arrived at t heir destination. The door of the jets opened and they both stepped down.

There were already men stationed over there and a Lamborghini parked. *Michael gestur ed* for Amy to follow him. Amy firstly wanted to object as she didn't know if he *planned* on keeping her in a room until God knows when. It wasn't even as if she could escape these burly *men* standing here.

She needs to know what he planned on doing to her firstly *before* she knows what to do. *Amy* followed him and soon, they were both seated at the backseat of the Lamborghini.

"Amy," Michael called but Amy ignored him.

"Amy," Michael called again but Amy ignored. It took about twenty minutes *before* the L amborghini finally drove into the garage of a very big mansion.

The doors of the car opened automatically and they both stepped down from different sides of the door. A.y beheld the house and saw how big and beautiful it was. But it was not as big as those mansions at NorthHill.

As they both walked in, Amy asked him, "is this America?"

"Yes," Michael responded. "This place is called NewYork."

Amy only nodded and after they had walked to the living room, Amy sighted a fat man standing by a side, the fat man greeted Michael and Amy. Michael then said to Amy, "he is the butler, if you need anything, don't hesitate to call on him."

"Okay," Amy said then Michael lead her to a room, "this room will be yours, everything you need is available."

"I thought you would make me stay together in the same room with you?" Amy asked. The he thought that she would be sleeping in the same room with Michael has grossly made her sick but she was stunned when Michael told her that this room will be her room.

"No. Until you feel comfortable to stay in the same room with me, then we can. I have forced you to do many things that is against your will in NorthHill. I even took you away from your kids. I was wrong and it saddens me that I had to go to that length to bring you over. I don't know if I can ever make up for my wrongs but I'll keep trying," Michael said, "if you need to eat or want anything, just reach out to the butler. My room is the last room over there," he pointed to a particular room. He lowered his head as if feeling guilty and walked away. Amy opened the door and saw how beautiful the room she will be staying is. She was so tired and exhausted from the long journey. She had thought that Michael provided a short gown for her so he can look at her thigh or forcefully touch her thigh but he didn't do any of these.

Amy went to shower and came back to check the wardrobe for a casual wear, when she eventually found one, she wore it and went out to meet the butler, "please, I need to eat!"

"Sure, ma..." The butler lead her to the dining and asked, "can you tell me what type of food you will love to eat?"

Amy told him the type of food she will like to eat and the butler said, "twenty minutes and the

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food will be ready, ma."

"Alright?" Amy said and watched the butler walked away. She looked around the beautifully designed house. Nowhere feels like home. She wished badly that she was in NorthHill.

She sighted the butler walking towards somewhere and she called onto him, the butler walked towards her quickly and asked, "what else can I do for you, ma?" "Where is this place?" Amy asked

"This is the United States of America, New York to be precise," the butler responder "I did not believe that, can you prove that to me?" Amy asked. At this point, it was impossible for Amy to trust Michael or anyone related to him.

The butler brought out his IPAD and showed her the map on her phone and pointed to where they were at the moment on the map. Amy confirmed that this place was indeed New York

Amy wanted to ask if he can help her escape but she thought that it would be a bad idea. For him to be the butler here, he must be very loyal to Michael

Amy dismissed him politely and went to sit. Should she wait for Irvin or Broderick to come to save her or should she do something? It's just that, she doesn't want to do anything stupid. A food was soon served before her and she began to eat. After Amy was done eating, she felt very strong and then stood.

She looked around searching for something and when she found something usable, she picked it and went to Michael's room. She dropped the 'something' before the wall beside the door then knocked on the door.

It didn't take a so long before the door opened and Michael appeared, he had tears on his face

Amy was surprised, "why are you crying?"

"I have hurt you so much. I don't know how to live with it," Michael said, tears streaming down his face.

Amy sighed, "I need to talk to you."

"Please come in," Michael gestured for her to come in. Amy's heart was beating cause of what she planned on doing, she didn't know if this may cost her life or her freedom. "Please come, I won't hurt you," Michael said gently. "What's that on your wall?" Amy pointed to the painted wall that had nothing else on it and Michael looked at it. Within the second that Michael looked away, Amy picked the 'something'

she hid behind the wall and hit the back of his head with it. It was a heavy flower vase.

Michael slumped to the ground at once, Amy looked around to be sure nobody heard the sound of him falling.

"This is what happens when you force someone to do what is against their will," Amy said then closed his door.

She carried the flower vase back to the living room, when she was about to drop it, the butler appeared, "miss. Amy, can I help you with something?" Amy's heart thumped at



his voice, she dropped the flower vase down gently and turned to him “No. I just loved the beauty of the flower.”

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“Oh! Okay. Hope you enjoyed your food, ma?” The butler asked. “Yes. It’s delicious, thank you.” Amy said and began to walk to her room while the butler went his way.

A few seconds after Amy got to her room, she walked out quickly, straight to the main door. She opened it and stepped out then she saw two guards at the gate talking.

Wasn’t there another exit out of this house? If she steps out, there was no way these people will not find her.

She walked back inside and went to get a book and a pen, she scribbled these words in side,” Broderick had come and taken back to North Hill. You lost, Michael.” She then went to his room, opened the door carefully and dropped it in his room then closed the door again. She began to search for another exit door and after a long search, she eventually found one behind the kitchen. She stepped down through the short stairs that was attached to the balcony of the kitchen.

These was too risky, she knew but she can’t be someone’s slave forever. She realized that there was a small gate between a tall fence. On getting there, she saw that there was a big padlock there.

How does she open this without bringing the attention of people? She looked around for what she can use to unlock it but couldn’t find anything usable.

What if someone was passing by now and see her here? Her heart never stopped palpitating She would have thought of climbing the fence but it was impossible as the fence was too tall.

Whereas, Michael woke from his unconscious state with a serious headache. Everything looked blank before him and he couldn’t even remember anything. It was as though he was in a strange land.

Was he dreaming? Where was he? All of a sudden, Like a rush of wind, his memories came

crashing into his brain and he became fully conscious.

“What! Amy!” He stood immediately as he remembered how something hit him on the head while he was trying to welcome Amy inside his room. He saw a letter on the floor and picked it, He read the letter and said to himself,” that can’t be true. She’s trying to escape.”

He walked out quickly and seeing the guards at the entrance, he asked, "did you allow miss Amy out?"

"No, sir. Can't you find her inside?" One of the guards asked.

"Yes. Find the entire mansion and bring her to me," he commanded and the two guards get to work while he stayed at the entrance of the mansion.

Unlike NorthHill, having too many bodyguards were not permitted here. Infact, he could only have the two guards with him cause he registered them as his gatemen. 'The country is secured enough, why should anyone needs bunches of bodyguards?' So says the government of America.

He was praying earnestly in his heart that Amy will be found. If she escapes, how can she possibly find her in this place? His power and capacity is limited here unlike NorthHill.

About twenty minutes later, the guards returned, "we can't find her, sir."

"It will be impossible for her to climb these tall fences, right?" He asked the guards standing before him.

"Yes, sir. Very impossible. We searched just everywhere but we couldn't find her." One of the two guards responded.

Michael suddenly sighted a movement in some flowers that was beside the house.

"There," Michael pointed to the averagely tall flowers, "she's hiding there." The guards looked at the flowers and saw movements too, the three men ran speedily towards the flowers.

## **Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 90**

### **She Hit Him Again And Again**

Amy had thrown a stone to the flowers to distract Michael and his men, once she saw that the three men ran to the flower, she ran to the gate of the house, opened it quickly and ran out.

However, Michael and his men heard the gates being opened and once they turned, they saw Amy opening the gate, they ran quickly to the gate but before they got there, she was already out.

“Get her!” Michael shouted and the two guards ran out quickly.

Amy began to run as fast as her leg could take her, she looked back while running and saw these men running fast after her.

She suddenly

sighted a lady on a parked power bike, the lady was trying to remove the helmet on her head. Once Amy got to her, she pushed her off the power bike, climbed on it and began to drive as fast as she could.

Once the guards

saw Amy running speedily on a bike, they were shocked. They had no idea she could drive a powerbike that skillfully. They had to pause and while panting heavily, one of the two guards placed a call across to Michael and once he answered, the guard said, “Mr. Michael, she rode on a power bike and drove off.”

“What! And you can’t get a cab and trail after her. Is she still in sight?” Michael asked angrily.

“No, sir. She has driven off,” the guard replied.

“You fools!” Michael hung the call up, got inside his black jeep and drove out of his mansion in an attempt to find her

When Amy realized that there was no one trailing after her anymore, she packed beside a house and stepped down, heaving a sigh of relief.

A black jeep drove beside her all of a sudden and packed. The windows were tinted and Amy couldn’t see who was inside. But she had seen a similar black jeep in Michael’s compound. She felt her hope shattered. If this was Michael, then it was impossible for her to escape.

She stood still, almost crying. Her heart was palpitating in fear. If Michael took her this time, that’s the end. He would definitely create such a tight measure that would not give her the chance to escape him again.

The door of the jeep opened and a lady appeared. Amy recognized the lady to be the lady she pushed off the power bike.

“So it’s not Michael? She heaved a sigh of relief and the lady stood akimbo before her,” the lady said, “heif, huh?” The lady looked like a tomboy but looked beautiful.

“I can explain,”

Amy said. “What’s there to explain? You pushed me off my power bike and ran off with it. Did you think I will not find you?” The

lady asked. "I'm getting you arrested." The lady brought out her phone and when she was about to dial the cop's contact, Amy snatched the phone from her.

"The fuck!" The lady exclaimed angrily.

"I'm sorry but please hear me out, I am a stranger here. I don't even have a home," Amy said.

She Hit Him Again And Again

"Have you been living on trees then?" The tomboy lady asked and snatched back her phone.

She pressed some stuffs on her phone and placed the phone on her ear.

"Please don't make my life complicated more than it is, please, I beg of you, I'm not trying to steal," Amy pleaded.

"Hello, please come over to my location and arrest a woman, she stole my power bike but I found her," the lady said.

Amy sighed in defeat, this was a strange place. If she gets arrested, who will bail her? Practically no one. Maybe she will be spending the rest of her life in jail.

The tomboy lady dropped her phone and looked at Amy, she caressed her cheek and chuckled, "I didn't call anyone. Scared, huh?"

Amy furrowed her brow in shock, "haha...I was scared. Thank you."

"I like your skin color, it's obvious you are foreigner," the lady said. "Yes, I am. A man kidnapped me and I managed to escape his men that were chasing after me," Amy said.

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"Huh!

So they may still be searching for you? Get inside the fucking car," the lady said and jumped inside the car.

Amy hesitated before she immediately ran to the other side of the car and stepped inside the seat beside the driver's seat.

The lady began to drive very fast but didn't forget to play her ongoing song in the car, 'G host by Justin Bieber.' She kept singing it along as she drove crazily. Eventually, she pulled before a flat and they both stepped out. "Here is safe, so be calm, okay?" She asked Amy. "Okay, thank you," Amy said and the tomboy lady gestured for her to follow her inside. Amy followed her obediently and o

nce they appeared at the living room, a little boy appeared. "Mum," she ran to hug the tomboy. Amy didn't expect for a lady as slim as her to have given birth to a child as old as that. The child should be around five years old. "Baby," the tomboy lady hugged the little boy and then sat, placing the little boy on her lap. Seeing that Amy was still standing, she gestured for her to sit. Amy sat gently, while the little boy kept playing with her mum, Amy thought about her children. She had missed them greatly.

"Sweetheart, what's your name?" The tomboy lady suddenly asked Amy. "Amy. Can I get to know your name too?" Amy asked. "Sure, my name is Clara," Clara said and motioned to the little boy on her leg, "and here is my son, Richard."

"Richard, say Hi to big aunt," Clara told her son. Richard looked at Amy and greeted politely, "Hi big aunt."

"Hi, Richard. You look adorable," Amy said and the little boy blushed then hug her mother even more.

She Hit Him Again And Again

"Hold on, Amy. I'll be back soon," Clara said and walked away with her son. She came back thirty five minutes later and sat back on the chair she had stood from,

"So Amy, nice to meet you?"

"Thank you and thanks for being kind." Amy said,

"I know you might not feel comfortable telling me about your plight but can you tell me your plan? Do you plan on going back to your country or do you want to work in America for a while?" Clara asked.

"I want to go back to my country but it's far and I'm guessing the flight fee will be quite expensive," Amy said. "I think I can work to save up for my flight fee then I will travel back."

"Can you tell me your country name, let me check the total amount it will cost you to travel back," Clara said and brought out her phone, After Amy told her the name of her country, she searched on her phone and then raised her gaze up to her a few seconds later and told her the amount it will cost her.

"Oops! That's on the high side but I guess if I can work hard, I can save up," Amy said,

"I can help with half the amount. My company needs a computer operator that will review the daily activity of the company and send daily reports to the company's mail, also someone that can m

manage their social media accounts and run social media promotion for our products. Can you do that?"

"Yes, I can. I am very grateful," Amy said. She already learnt all these skills when she was working as a secretary at Callan's company and working hard to grow his company before he told her to rest and then employ a new secretary who he eventually started sleeping with.

"Alright. Your one month salary together with the amount I planned on giving you would be enough for you to travel. So once you get back to your country, you will know how to sort yourself, right?" Clara asked.

"Yes, Erm...I don't have anywhere to stay, I don't want to be a burden to you and your husband, is there a way I can rent a house and probably pay by the end of the month" Amy asked. She doesn't really know how things work here.

"I'm a single mother living happily alone with my child. Don't worry, though there are only two rooms here, one for me and one for my son, but the two of us can begin to stay in a room while Richard continues staying in his room." Clara said. "But won't I be a burden to you and your kid?" "It's just one month so it's no big deal," Clara said and stood, "come let's eat. I also need to run you through some things about the company. Don't worry, I assure you that you will get the job."

Amy stood and thanked her again then they went to eat. Amy was glad that she will eventually travel back to North Hill in a month time. She can't wait. She can't wait to reunite back with her kids and probably with Broderick Alessandro.

Irvin was seated before Broderick Alessandro at Ba's mansion. Irvin had woken and become conscious though he hasn't resumed his work as the second in command in the underworld.

### She Hit Him Again And Again

no longer have any trace of hair on her head neither did she have an eyebrow nor an eyelash.

The mirror was placed before her but Martha didn't want to see how she looked like so she kept her head lowered, trying to avoid looking at the mirror.

"Look at the fucking mirror!" Broderick shouted and she immediately raised her gaze up and looked at the mirror.

Seeing that she looked like a demon, Martha began to cry. Broderick smiled satisfactorily and told the guard in the room to leave.

“By the time I’m done with you, even a demon will be appreciated more than you. I will destroy every single thing in you, your bones are already growing weak. I’m coming here tomorrow to inject your blood, you will be worse than an imbecile,” Broderick said and turned from her.

Martha picked up her high heels that had been by a side of the room, she did what she had always been scared to. She stood quickly and ran to hit him on the back of his head with the heels of the shoe. Broderick groaned in pain as she had hit her with all the strength left in her.

Broderick struggled to remain standing but she hit him again and again and again and again and again and again.