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“Hold on!” Broderick said as if he knew that Joan had a plan of hanging up the call after she had finished speaking.

“There is a man with her?” Broderick asked.

“Yes,” Joan answered and hung the call up. She turned and went back to meet Amy.

“Where did you go?” Amy asked.

“To tell Broderick you have another man with you, with the way he spoke, I think he may come,” Joan said. “I wonder why he would have feelings for you yet keep trying to chase you away.”

“I don’t want to see him,” Amy said.

“Since we already acquired our new mansion, we can just pack over there now?” Joan demanded.

“I’ll drive over there now, you can get someone to get all our luggage by night and bring it over, remember no one must know we are changing residence?” Amy asked and Joan nodded.

Amy went to the bathroom and washed her face with water after which she walked out. She got inside her car and drove to her mansion. It was quiet far to their old apartment. Amy smiled painfully as she stepped down from the garage of her mansion. It would have been very beautiful living here with her children.

As she walked towards the entrance of the mansion, she wondered if Martha was actually pregnant for Broderick or if it that was another cunny plot of hers to keep him in her palm.

Amy placed her finger print on the door of the house and the door opened. As soon as she walked in, an idea popped in her head.

She went to the home office that was built with her mansion and immediately applied as a teacher at the kid’s school. Nobody really knows she’s the CEO of Meedaq’s group since the Meedaq’s group CEO always dress like a Muslim cleric.

She reasoned that being a teacher of the kids was the only way for her to get closer to the kids. As their teacher, she can get to interact with them more often and probably get them to recover their memory.

But even if Broderick recovers his memory, will he able to divorce Martha, who is desperately in love with him and probably now pregnant for him? Amy thought and soon get done with the application. After which she rested on the office chair hoping she gets a feedback soon from the school.

Whereas, Joan was still busy with some Company related works at Amy’s old apartment Her plan was to leave secretly at night with her luggage and that of Amy. However, a multiple knock sounded on Joan’s door, She left what she was doing and went to open the door, when she saw Broderick, she wasn’t surprised at all. She had already predicted that he was likely to come.

“Please let me in, I need to see Amy,” Broderick demanded,

“She’s with her new man,” Joan said, observing his face intently, “Is this a joke? I’ve been her friend for a couple of days and she didn’t tell me she was secretly keeping a

man,” Broderick said. “She can’t tell you everything about herself. She has to be sure she can trust you. Plus why are you bothered about her, didn’t you say you don’t want to have anything to do with her again?” Joan asked.

“Are you joking, Joan?” Broderick asked, trying not to believe that Amy was with another man.

“You didn’t even answer my question. I think you should focus on your wife and leave my boss alone,” she said. Broderick sighed, “Okay, tell her I’m sorry about what I said. I need to see her now, please.” Before Joan could say another word, a call came through to Broderick’s phone and he answered it after seeing that the caller ID was Brett. “I don’t know how Lord Douglas finds out where Michael was kept...”

“They have freed him, huh?” Broderick asked.

“No, not yet but my men confirmed that Lord Douglas is heading over there with many soldiers that are working for the Alessandro’s clan,” Brett reported.

“Can you stop them?” Broderick asked.

“Our men that can stop them are already protecting the kids. If we try to stop them, the kids will lack protection. We can’t do both at the same time,” Brett said. “I’ll stop them. Send me just three of my men and what route they are currently passing through,” Broderick demanded. “Boss, it’s too dangerous!” Brett said. “It will be more dangerous if Michael is released. Now do as I have said,” Broderick said and hung the call up.

“What’s the matter?” Joan could sense that something was wrong. “Nothing to be worried about. Please tell Amy that I am sorry for what I said. I didn’t mean to hurt her,” Broderick said and jumped inside his car. Once he received a message of where the three men that he requested for were, he drove over there. Each of the men were with their own cars. Broderick only signalled for them after which they all began to drive as fast as they could. Broderick and the three men in big black jeeps all parked before the house that Michael was kept. Just to be sure he was in there, Broderick opened the door of the house by pressing a code that only he knows but to his surprise, he couldn’t find Michael there,

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He was shocked. It was not possible for anyone to be able to enter this house except him, He didn’t have to put a mard there so that nobody would suspect that someone was being kept in the house. He looked around to see if any part of the house was broken but everywhere was intact,

Broderick was confused for real. While he was trying to make a meaning of what was going on, over a hundred cars parked before the building,

Broderick walked out of the building and realized that the three inen he took with him had been made to kneel on the ground and numerous soldiers of the Alessandro’s clan all dressed in white and black were scattered around the house,

No matter how powerful anyone is, it will be impossible for them to escape here,

“You smartly got him out, what else (lid you want?” Broderick asked the soldiers standing a distance away from him but they were all que They suddenly paved way

for someone to step out, Broderick was less surprised when he saw Lord Douglas. Lord Douglas commanded live of his men, "bring me my grandson." "Alright, Master," the live soldiers i'an inside, Broderick. "..."

The three men came back and told Lord Douglas, "Master, we can't find anyone inside." "Where is Michael?" Lord Douglas asked Broderick with rago.

"Don't play games with me, master. You already got him out of here," Broderick said, Lord Douglas clenched his fist and snatched a anggor from one of soldiers standing at alert, "are you daring me on purposo? You kept him somewhere else, right? Don't think I can not harm you just because you are a member of our clan." "I fucking kept him here, I don't know how he dissapeared," Broderick shouted,

*OhHe must have got some supernatural powers that made him dissapear, isn't it?" Lord Douglas walked towards him and placed the knife on his neck.

"Will you kill your own grandson now?" Broderick asked.

Lord Douglas laughed, "you stopped being my grandson after you kidnapped Michael and began to torture him." "Torture him? How did you know I tortured him if you didn't get him out of here?" Broderick asked

"Why would I get him out of here and still be asking for him? if i have got him out, we will probably be standing here together and I will be punishing you now for kidnapping him not asking about him," Lord Douglas said, Broderick sensed sincerity in his voice and then wondered how Michael could have got out here. Eventhough Michael was currently the most powerful man in North Hill, it will be impossible for him to get out of here, "So where is he? I'm asking for the last time?" Lord Douglas asked as he held the dagger closer to Broderick as if he would slaughter him any moment from now. Broderick thought of making a move, like collecting the knife from the man swiftly and threatening to kill him if the soldiers didn't back off but Broderick thought that such act would be disrespectful to the clan master so he simply answered, "I don't know." Lord Douglas took steps away from him and said, "it's obvioius you are not scared of death. Let's see if these will make you speak the truth." Lord Douglas turned to his men and commanded, "bring her here." Broderick's eyes flashed as he wondered who was about to be brought, he was stunned to see Amy. Amy was immediately made to kneel before Lord Douglas.

"Should I slaughter her then send forth for your children and slaughter them one after the other before you tell me where Michael is?" Lord Douglas asked.

"You are ready to kill an innocent woman and six innocent kids for a murderer, Pretend like you didn't know Michael kill Callan all you want but we both know the truth," Broderick said as if he was unbothered about Amy. But actually, he was so bothered and scared but he couldn't show it.

Lord Douglas slapped Amy hard and Broderick's eyes flashed, "you!" He ran angrily towards Lord Douglas but before he could get to where Lord Douglas was, about forty soldiers ran to him and pinned him to the ground. His two hands was immediately tied to the back.

"You are my grandson and my blood, did you think I can kill you? No, but I can do what hurts you," Lord Douglas said and slapped Amy hard again. Amy felt a metallic taste of blood in the corner of her cheek. She didn't cry nor make any sound but she was hurt

with the old man's slap.

When the blood mixed with saliva occupied her mouth, she spat it and looked at Broderick blankly. Broderick also didn't express any emotions looking at her. They were looking at themselves like strangers, they had to act this way to deceive the people here that there was no love between them but Broderick already reacted to the slap that Lord Douglas gave Amy so it was already confirmed that he cared so much for her.. Broderick wondered why Lord Douglas didn't bring Martha here, why would she bring Amy who was not even his wife, "You are seeking for my anger, master! Don't let me destroy the entire clan," Broderick – warned.

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Lord Douglas smirked and held Amy's hair, he pulled it tight that Amy screamed and then demanded, "where is Michael?"

"I said I don't fucking know." Broderick said, "leave her ..please...I'm begging you. You are hurting her," Broderick had tears falling from his face as he saw Lord Douglas pulling her hair tightly as if he wanted to forcefully pull off all her hair from her head. Amy felt so much pain that gentle tears began to pour from her eyes but she didn't make anymore sound. She was just looking at Broderick.

"The whole clan will pay for this, I swear with my life," Broderick threatened.

Lord Douglas smirked, "this is the beginning of the torture of the woman you love." Lord Douglas let go of Amy's hair and asked him, "How many people have access to this house?"

"Just I," Broderick answered truthfully.

"Check if the house was broken into," Lord Douglas commanded and about fifteen soliders searched the entire house then reported few minutes later.

"The house is not broken into, sir," one of the men reported.

Lord Douglas grabbed Amy by the neck as if he would strangle her to death, "tell your lover to tell me where Michael is." He shouted.

Amy looked away cause of some spit of the man that littered her face, she looked back at his old wrinkled face and said, "he's not my lover."

Lord Douglas raised his hand in order to slap her but a voice shouted from afar, "stop!"

Lord Douglas looked around to see who spoke, whereas, his men had got their weapons ready to see this third party. Some cars drove in and everywhere became bloody in no time. During this period, Amy saw a man with a black shade running towards her.

He covered her with his coat and said, "please let me drive you to your house."

"Who are you?" Amy asked, though scared that bullet may actually hit her anytime from now as bullets were flying left and right.

"You can ask later, please..." The man said urgently. Amy knew she had no choice but to let this strange man save her.

"Okay," Amy said and the strange man carried her in a bridal style and began to run towards where his car was.

While in his arms, Amy was looking around for Broderick but she couldn't find him. Her heart was beating heavily in fear and she hoped that he would be safe. Eventhough he had hurt her earlier today, he didn't wish him death. The strange man, having placed Amy down on the back seat, he closed the door and went to open the door of the driver's seat, a bullet penetrated his shoulder during this moment and he fell to the car, He screamed in pain. Amy saw this and wanted to open the door to save the man but the man shouted, "no, stay in!" The man managed to get inside and began to drive with only one hand, his other hand was hurting him badly. Amy began to cry, why was all these happening? How many more people will die on her behalf? Seeing blood gushing out of the man's arms, she could only cry. The loud gun shots had already caused her a trauma as Amy wasn't a type that loved violence so she could only shiver in fear. The man drove Amy inside her mansion and stepped down, but before he could open the door of the car for Amy, he had already fallen down, bleeding heavily. Amy stepped down quickly and squatted before him, her heart was beating hoping that the strange man wasn't dead. Seeing that he was breathing, she quickly wanted to call the ambulance but she knew the cops would be involved since it involved a removal of bullets. They might start investigating her and all that or they may even accuse of her shooting him if he eventually didn't survive it.

A car drove in and Joan stepped down.

"Right in time. Come and help me carry him inside, please," Joan rushed towards her and they both carried the strange man and went to lay him on the long couch in the living room. "Invite a trusted Doctor quickly," Amy said as she quickly ran from the living room to get first aid.

Joan did as commanded and examined the strange man's temperature, while she was at it, Amy appeared and they began to administer first aid to him. "When will the doctor get here?" Amy asked impatiently. She doesn't want the strange man to die before the doctor arrives. "Soon. I told him how urgent this is," just as Joan finished speaking, a knock could be heard on the door.

Joan stood and shouted, "come in!"

The doctor appeared with his tools and immediately began to administer treatment to the man while Amy and Joan just stood side by a side, distance away, and were watching nervously,

After thirty minutes had passed, the man's breathing became steady as the bullet had been removed from him and the injured part of his body had been bandaged.

The doctor stood from where he sat and turned to Joan and Amy who had been standing quietly since he came in here, "he would be fine. Please don't disturb him, he needs a lot of sleep but whenever he wakes, tell him to take these drugs to heal faster." The doctor handed over a list containing the drugs they were to buy for the strange man and the prescription

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“Okay, thank you. Send us the amount you will charge for this and your bank details,” Joan said.

“I will. Bye,” the doctor walked out politely.

“Who is he?”

“Shhhh!” Amy shut Joan up and took her away from the living room.

When they got inside her room, she began to narrate how she received a call to come and save her kids only to get there and be kidnapped by some soldiers who turned out to be Alessandro’s Clan soldiers. She also explained everything that Lord Douglas did to her at the house that Michael was kept and how the place became bloody.

“Is Broderick even safe?” Joan was concerned about Broderick.

“I really hope he’s safe. I think it was this strange man that lead his men to save me,” Amy said.

“I wonder who he could be,” Joan said thoughtfully.

“Same here, we’ll find out when he wakes up,” Amy said and then placed a call across to Broderick. :

She called up to nineteen times but her call wasn’t answered. “I’m worried, Broderick is not picking up,” Amy said. “Let’s just be calm. Maybe he isn’t settled yet. I don’t think a man like Broderick can die that easily,” Joan encouraged Amy eventhough she was doubtful herself about whether Broderick will make it out of there alive or not.

Amy received a call at this moment and she quickly picked up her phone hoping earnestly that it was Broderick but it turned out to be Irvin.

“Brother!” Amy called sadly, “are you about to give me a bad news?”

“Are you fine? Where are you?” Irvin asked.

“I’m safe and in my new house. How is Broderick?”

The call came to an end all of a sudden.

Amy was stunned.

“What?” Joan asked.

“It’s my brother, he hung the call up. He didn’t tell me about Broderick,” Amy lamented.

Her worry increased even more. About ten minutes later, Irvin’s call came through on her phone again and she quickly answered, “brother, why did you hang up? Is Broderick dead?” “You are not in your house. Where are you?” Irvin asked. “In my new mansion. How is Broderick?”

“Your new mansion! send me the address now,” Irvin said and hung up.

Amy threw her phone angrily away and stood, “why is he ignoring my question about Broderick?” Joan could not listen to what Irvin was saying since the phone wasn’t on loud speaker, “please take it easy, Amy.”

Amy reasoned that Irvin would not be able to skip question about Broderick if he comes here as they would be face to face. Or he probably has a reason for not wanting to talk about Broderick yet.

She bent and picked up her phone then quickly texted the address of her new mansion to Irvin.

“Got it!” Irvin’s reply came through almost immediately she pressed the ‘sent’ button.

“Irvin will be here soon,” Amy said. “Oh! Okay,” Joan said and the both of them walked back to the living room. :

They both sat quietly on different couches while the strange man still laid on the longest

couch, sleeping sound. Amy couldn't stop looking at the tall man who had a very firm and handsome face. She looked at Joan who was busy with her phone and whispered, "what are you doing?" "Trying to see if there is any news about Broderick online," Joan responded. "Found any yet?"

"No, not yet," Joan whispered back. They are trying to keep their voices low so as not to awake the man sleeping. The doctor had said they shouldn't disturb him but let him wake by himself.

"This man!" Amy gestured to the strange man laying on the couch. "He's hot!" Joan looked at the tall man and smirked, "indeed! But I'll tell Broderick you said another man is hot."

Amy chuckled, "it's just an harmless remark."

"Tell that to Broderick," Joan said and set her face back to her phone.

Amy sighed as her face went back to that of worry. How and where is Broderick Alessandro now?

A knock landed on her door and Amy stood and spoke as she walked to the door, "come in, please."

Irvin walked in and Amy immediately hugged him. She had missed him and it had been a long time she saw him, "Brother, I'm just tired of everything," Amy began to cry, "It's okay, I'm here now," Irvin lead her to the living room and once she sighted the man laying on the bed, he paused and asked Amy, "who is this?"

Amy narrated whom the man was, how he tried to save her, received bullet in the process, how he drove her home and how she got a doctor to remove the bullet from his body.

Irvin sat and said, "I found out late that Broderick was attacked by his clan. We could have

saved him before some strange set of people came to save him."

"Some strange of people?" Joan repeated inquisitively.

"Yes, we don't who they are. They defeated many of the Alessandro's soldier and saved Broderick. Broderick is presently in his house and all of those strangers are nowhere to be found," Irvin said

"That's weird!" Joan said.

"Really weird!" Irvin added. Amy was relieved that Broderick was safe but why wasn't he answering her call?

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"I called Broderick a number of times but he wouldn't answer the call, do you know why?" Amy asked

"No, Only Brett can know why. Thing is, Broderick doesn't recognize who I am to him, he only remembers Brett so Brett will know his whereabouts better," Irvin said.

Amy immediately placed a call across to Brett and he answered, "Miss. Amy, don't worry about Mr. Broderick, he's save." "So why isn't he answering my call?" Amy asked.

"He didn't give me the permission to disclose that, I'm sorry. But just know he's fine,"

Brett said.

"And my kids?" Amy asked. "They are fine too." Brett responded.

Amy sighed, "I haven't spoken to Broderick ever since he spoke some hurtful words to me, anyways, tell him to call me whenever he deems fit."

"Got it." Brett said and Amy hung the call up.

"At least, the people who are most important to me are safe," Amy heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

The strange man on the long couch suddenly coughed and everyone in the room set their gaze on him, he fluttered his eyes opened and looked around the room then he sat up slowly. He looked at everyone in the room, from Joan, to Amy, to Irvin. "Hey, did you remember me? You saved me!" Amy said and the man furrowed his brow.

"I do..." The man answered briefly and winced in pain.

"Hey sorry," Joan said and the man nodded.

"What's up man, I'm Irvin and you?" Irvin asked the strange man.

"Nolan Travis, the prince of EastHill," he responded and everyone in the room exchanged a surprising look.

"Nolan Travis!" Joan exclaimed in shock. Everyone had heard rumors of the old system of government that EastHill and WestHill still practices. They still practice a system of Monarchy unlike North Hill and South Hill that practices the democratic system of government.

Actually, the four countries, NorthHill, SouthHill, EastHill and WestHill are neighbouring countries with well defined borders and neither of the countries have had a reason to fight with one another for the past hundred years.

Just to be sure, Joan immediately made a research about the king of EastHill and it's rulers, he saw an old man who should be in his seventies, as the king and his look alike handsome prince who was indeed, Nolan Travis. "Joan, have you confirmed?" Amy can easily guess what her personal assistant was doing on her phone.

Joan stood and showed the screen of the phone to Amy, Amy checked and confirmed that indeed, the strange man was the prince of EastHill. It's no wonder he looked hot.

Irvin collected the phone from Amy and confirmed.

"Nice to meet you, Prince Nolan Travis," Irvin said. Amy said the same words and Joan also repeated the same words.

"Nice to meet you all and thanks for saving me," Prince Nolan said.

Amy didn't know why she find prince Nolan to be very attractive, the more she stares at him is the more he looked even more handsome before her.

Joan could discern the look on Amy's face and she coughed briefly when she realized that Amy was lost in looking at prince Nolan.

"You are welcome. But thanks so much for saving me. If I guess right, you lead those men who confronted the Alessandro's clan soldier, right?" Amy asked.

"That's right, I had come here for a business meetings on behalf of my kingdom but when my men informed me of how a beautiful woman like you was being slapped by Lord Douglas, I decided to challenge him." Prince Nolan said.

"And don't you think that may cause a fight between our country and yours?" Joan asked.

"I know but no one knows our identity except the people in this room so I advise we all

keep my identity a secret. If the secret ever gets leaked, I'll at least know that one of us did it and to me, it will mean that you betrayed me," Prince Nolan said.

"You received a bullet on my behalf, I can't betray you. Irvin is my blood brother whom I trust so much, he will never betray you and as for Joan, my sister from another mother, she can never reveal your identity to anyone. So don't worry, okay?" Amy asked and he nodded.

"Excuse us!" Irvin stood and gestured for Amy to follow him.

"Amy, what did you think of Prince Nolan?" He asked.

"Nothing. I guess he will get going soon," Amy said. "I'm not saying you should push yourself on him but if he offers to be your friend, then accept it," Irvin said.

"Why?"

"All neighboring countries respect East Hill greatly, they are very powerful. If you can be a friend with him, just like he helped you now, he will help you countless times and can even help to get your kids back," Irvin said.

"What if he demands something in return?" Amy asked and added, "just like Michael?"

"Listen Amy, not all men are the same. Michael is a useless idiot and a spoiled bastard. He always has ulterior motives but I have heard so much about the prince of East Hill, I think he's a good man. But overall, let your instincts lead you. You don't have to do what I said, just do whatever you wish. All I'm giving you now is just an advice," Irvin pulled her closer to him and hugged her, after he disengaged, he said, "I'll leave now. If you ever need anything, don't hesitate to call me."