

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 81

Boss! Chapter 81

“And so what? As if it was entirely his fault. Infact, you were the reason behind it,” Amy said.

“Miss Cleo!” Michael called and walked towards her.

“Please don’t come close to me. Tell your godmother to leave here with these people,” Amy said.

Nell had an angry look on her face,” you must be feeling yourself now because the most powerful man in North Hill identified himself publicly with you and even called you his woman. Speaks so much of whom you really are, a slut! You have seduced the most powerful man in North Hill with your craftiness, wow! Wow!” Nell clapped.

Amy became very enraged at Nell. How could she refer to her as such name? “Mother, please don’t call miss. Cleo a slut. She’s not. She’s going to be your daughter in law soon so please be understanding towards her. Ba must be mistaken when he announced her as his woman,” Michael said.

Amy smirked at Michael’s foolish words,” If Ba made a mistake in identifying himself with me and announcing me as his woman did he also make a mistake in punching you in the face?” Thought you claim to be his friend and a reason why he rose to power?” Amy scoffed.

Michael felt ashamed but he was now finding it difficult to breathe, Nell looked at Michael blankly. When they were coming over here, Nell had asked him why Ba will punch him in the face when he claimed to be friends with him but he lied that he and Ba were having some minor issues at the moment.

Broderick remained quiet still. He had so many words to say but he refused to utter any. He would rebuke them tremendously as Ba.

“Throw him out,” Nell commanded the five burly men but Amy quickly stood before Broderick,” don’t you dare to.”

One of the burly men held Amy in the wrist and threw her away from Broderick roughly, Broderick’s eyes sparkled in rage. He ran towards Amy and asked,” are you okay?” “I’m not hurt,” Amy replied and was about to start crying, it wasn’t because of how the burly men threw her away, it was because she felt like she was incapable of defending Broderick from these burly men.

Nell had a smirk on her face seeing how Amy got thrown away,” bitch!” She mumbled. Broderick placed a call across to Irvin and commanded him,” send my strongest men to my main house.”

“Yes, boss,” Irvin said and hung the call up. Broderick stood with rage in his eyes. “What can an angry toothless dog do?” Nell asked as he saw Broderick looking at them angrily. “Bark!” Michael responded to Nell’s sarcastic question and they both laughed.

“What ‘strongest men’ of yours are you calling?” Nell asked mockingly. “I really want to see

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them. I will ensure they are beaten blue black,” Nell said and gestured for the burly men in the room to pause in throwing Broderick out. “Godmother, you treated me with love and kindness when I was young that was why I have loved and trusted you all my life, why did you suddenly turn into a villain? godmother, you can’t stand my rage.” Nell laughed, “If I didn’t treat you with kindness and love then, you will inform your father, somebody I can not afford to offend.” “I see...” Broderick said. “You eventually revealed your true color after all these years.”

Once Broderick finished speaking, a tall man walked inside the room angrily and once he saw Broderick, he asked,” boss, who are those people you want me to deal with?” “Start with these,” Broderick pointed to the five burly men.

Once the tall man turned to the five burly men, fear could be seen on the five burly men faces. They recognized the tall man to be a mafia boss, someone their entire generation can not afford to offend. They have even been hired by him before many years ago.

The five burly men fell to their knees and one of them immediately said,” please pardon us, boss.”

When Nell heard one of the men she brought said this, she was stunned and confused. She looked at Michael as if asking him to explain what was going on here for her. But even Michael was so confused.

“Mr. Broderick, can you take miss inside?” The tall mafia boss asked. He was so angry that he can’t wait to devour the burly men kneeling down before him but he didn’t want Amy to see the violent scenes. “Alright,” Broderick said simply and walked away with Amy. Once Amy and Broderick got back inside the room, Amy asked in confusion,” Mr. Broderick, what’s going on there?”

Broderick shrugged and sat,” I may not be the most powerful man in NorthHill anymore but I’ve still got connections,” Broderick said simply.

"Let me visit the kids," Amy said and Broderick gestured that she could leave. Amy then walked to the girl's room then told Queen to tell the boys to come over, in a jiffy, the six kids were all scattered across the room.

Amy began to play with them and it lasted for hours, there was this inexplicable joy she always have whenever she's with her kids.

Amy drove towards the borders of North Hill, there were few old small houses in this area. Amy parked before the house that was inside the address that he sent to her.

She stepped down from her car and walked inside the house, the door of the house was made with wood that had become weak One kick to the door and the door will break open.

She knocked nonetheless and the door opened a few seconds later, "Hi!"

"Please come in, miss Cleo," he welcomed her and then gestured for her to sit on a couch. There were only two couches in the room and a small table between them, nothing else was

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this wretched house that was at the border of the city before he can speak to her? She really wants to know everything about him. What happened after he ran away from the Owen's mansion? Where did he run to? What has he been doing before then? But he won't be able to answer all these questions unless he knows that she was his sister.

Amy was so lost in thought that she didn't know that Irvin had called her once, it was when he called her for the second time that she rose her head up and set her gaze on him,

"Are you alright?" Irvin asked.

"I want to tell you something but I don't know if I can trust you," Amy said, looking deeply at his face.

"You can trust me, just tell me," Irvin asked curiously. He thought that it may be about his sister.

"I'm Amy!"

Irvin, "..."

Amy sighed and lowered her head.

Irvin sat upright and said, "John said Amy is dead."

"John?"

"Yeah, my best friend. He was the one I told to find Amy whereabouts. I even went to Amy's graveyard three days ago to cry my eyes out and honour her with flowers." "Are you aware that Amy is Broderick's mistress?" Amy asked.

"No," Irvin lied. He actually didn't know before since he always turned deaf ears to whatever is happening over here, he was most focused on underground business. But John told him about his sister and one of the things he said was that Amy was Broderick's mistress and that news had it that it was Theresa, Broderick's wife at the moment that killed her.

Ever since John gave him that news, he had beckoned on John to find Theresa so he can take revenge on what she did to his sister.

'He doesn't even know much about Broderick,' Amy thought.

"I'm the mayor's daughter, your sister and Broderick's mistress. I'm just pretending to the world I'm dead." Amy explained how she escaped Theresa's evil plot to kill her and how she had made Broderick and her family believe she was dead by providing a dead body that had her

face.

"Oh my!" Irvin stood in shock.

"Please keep my real identity a secret. If the world finds out that I'm not dead, they will blame me for being a cunning woman and Theresa can simply come out to say that I set her up,"

Amy said. She couldn't tell Irvin her main reason for hiding her identity which was, waiting and confirming that Broderick had fallen in love with her.

Irvin went to her and pulled her up slowly with his arms, "Amy!" He mumbled affectionately with tears streaming down his face, "So you are not dead?" He hugged her dearly and continued sobbing.

Tears found its way down Amy's cheeks too and she began to cry, she had thought that she had no family, she had no idea that she had a brother somewhere.

Irvin's phone rang and he disengaged from the hug and seeing that the message was related to one of the works he was doing in the underground world, he said, "I need to leave now."

"Irvin, I need to know a lot about you," Amy said, not wanting him to leave.

"I'll tell you everything about myself, I also want to know so much about you and have fun with you...but I must attend to this urgent work," Irvin said, still holding onto her hand, "You have my number, you can always call me, okay?" Irvin asked, kissed her head and quickly walked towards the exit.

"Irvin," Amy called, not wanting him to leave. She had just reunited with him and he was already leaving.

"Little sister, I promise to meet up with you soon," Irvin then walked out.

He got inside his car and started the ignition of the car quickly, as he pressed on the accelerator, he noticed something was odd so he looked at the front mirror and saw 'him' seated nobly on the backseat.

"Boss!" He screamed, his heart almost jumping out from his throat.

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Irvin immediately parked and called again, "boss!"

"This is the second time I'm seeing you with my woman. It's even more suspicious that you brought her to this private place," Broderick said.

"She's my sister," Irvin responded and Broderick was surprised. "I lost her many years ago when I ran away from home. But I'm glad I found her now."

"What did you think I'm supposed to know about this sister of yours?" Broderick asked. Thinking that there were some things that Amy might be hiding from him but would definitely tell her brother.

"We haven't really spoken much. I confirmed she's my sister today and we plan to meet again in the future," Irvin said.

"Drive," Broderick said and Irvin began to drive.

“What’s her real name?” Broderick suddenly asked as they drive. “I don’t believe her real name is Cleo. If she’s truly your sister, you should know her real name. Brett made a research of her name in the data base of all the names of every citizen of NorthHill but her name can not be found. Her parents are not reachable either.” Broderick said.

Irvin knew that Amy wanted him to keep her identity a secret from everyone, yet, he had learnt to always speak the truth and the truth only to Broderick. Infact, he had never lied to him. Lie always bring distrust. Loyalty is one of the greatest virtue anyone can have in the underground world.

“Boss...her name is really Cleo. Our lives are really complicated, but since we haven’t get to have a lengthy talk, I don’t really know much about her for now but one thing I’m sure if is that, she’s my sister,” Mike responded.

“Did you remember the penalty for those that lie? If I ever find out that you lied to me, I’ll kill you,” Broderick said.

Irvin sighed secretly.

Broderick then tell him to drop him at his main house, once he dropped him, he then drove away.

Whereas,
one of Michael’s men was secretly monitoring Amy. He overheard the conversation that Amy and Irvin discussed and told it all to Michael Michael then trailed after Irvin and when Irvin’s car was almost getting to BA’s house, a car hit Irvin’s car on the back making him press on the break suddenly.

Irvin was so angry that he stormed out of his car, without bothering to know who was in the car that hit his car, he punched the side mirror and the windows of the driver’s seat making the glass crash.

Michael, who was inside the car that hit Irvin’s car was stunned at his high temper, once he stepped down, Irvin held onto his cloth roughly, “you bastard, how dare you hit my car, you must pay.”

“My name is...”

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He threw a heavy slap to his face before he could complete his statement, “I don’t give a fuck whom your fore fathers are. You must pay twenty thousand dollar for this damage or I’ll kill you and bury you over there.”

Michael held his cheek that was burning heavily in pain. 'How can someone's temper be this high?' he thought to himself and sighed. "Maybe I should give my men the go ahead to kill your sister," Michael said.

Irvin squinted his face as if trying to make a meaning of what he said. Michael saw that he had got his attention and then leaned by his car with a smirk on his face.

"What sister are you talking about?" Irvin believed that it was impossible for anyone to know about the fact that he has a sister cause even him just confirmed a couple of minutes ago and he had only told it to Broderick. And he believed that Amy won't announce to anyone, it's barely an hour that they departed.

"Amy! Amy Owen!" Michael smirked.

Irvin was very shocked. Not only did this man know whom his sister was, he even know that Amy wasn't dead and know Amy's real name and surname. Who the hell is this man?' Irvin wondered.

"You must be wondering how I know. Anyways, my name is Michael Alessandro."

"From the Alessandro's family?"

"That's right." Michael responded. "Let's not waste both of our times, I have a deal for you. You fulfil your own part and I'll fulfil mine," he smiled.

"What deal?" Irvin asked, standing firmly. Although Michael looked strange, he wasn't scared of him at all. The only person he was scared of in North Hill is Broderick. Whoever truly knows whom Broderick is will know that he's worthy to be feared. Irvin even considered Amy lucky to be close with him or it could be that Broderick didn't reveal hundred percent of his identity. The man is too powerful and mysterious both in the unground world and in other major continents of the world.

"I want to marry your sister. Infact, I have asked for her hand in marriage and although she is obligated to accept my request, she's delaying for whatever reason best known to her. Yet, it's very important I get married to her as soon as I can." Michael said. Michael quickly added, "if you can persuade her to accept my offer, I'll give you a blank cheque to write whatever amount you want. If what you want the most in life is not even money, state it and I'll grant your request."

"I have more money than you. You have no idea whom I am," Irvin said. "My sister has the absolute choice to marry whom she wants. She knows better. I can only advise her not persuade her. With the way you presented yourself to me, I don't think you are a

good man and if my sister gets married to you, I know you will only cause her pain." "For the last time, ask for whatever you want and I'll grant it," Michael said. Irvin smirked, "you are even threatening me? I feel like killing you right here already." Irvin wanted to bring out his gun but he couldn't dare to point a gun to Michael who could be Broderick's brother. He didn't want to offend Broderick by being rude to his brother. He needs to know if Broderick is in good terms with Michael or if he is not in good terms with Michael

before he knows how to handle him,

He really doubts if Broderick can be in good terms with him cause Amy is Broderick's woman VH Michael wants to marry her. Anyways, he would confirm himself

"You can't blame me for being ruthless," Michael said and waved his hand, a bullet immediately pierced Irvin's back making him fall, he wanted to groan in pain but Michael quickly covered his mouth and stuck him in the boot.

Michael's already had his men stationed across the place with gun, he had told them they can shoot Irvin at the wave of his hand,

He removed Irvin's phone from his pocket and texted Amy, "Someone is kidnapping me, please go to Michael Alessandro, he's my secret friend. He will be able to find me and don't tell anyone I was kidnapped so that the kidnapers will not kill me before you find me."

Michael closed the booth and switched off Irvin's phone then dropped it on the floor and crashed it with his shoe until the phone became unrecognizable,

"Amy, I wasn't joking when I said I came to NorthHill to make you mine," Michael said, got inside his car and drove away from the scene,

Amy woke from an evening sleep around 7PM, She sat upright and adjusted her eyes to the light from the bulb in the room, She picked her phone casually and saw a message from her brother. She immediately smiled thinking that Irvin must have sent her details of what time and where they were to meet. She had been dying to know when she would be able to meet Irvin, the only person she could regard as a family now.

But the smile on her face immediately vanished when she saw that Irvin had been kidnapped What! Didn't he look like a mysterious and powerful somebody? How could he easily get kidnapped

Amy was surprised to know that Michael was Irvin's friend, she immediately placed a call across to him. While waiting for Michael to pick up, her heart was palpating and she was hopin

g that nothing harmful will happen to her brother. She had just met her brother after many years and these is happening? She was so restless.

Once Michael answered the call, his calm voice came through, "Is this Amy that called me oh my! I must be lucky today to receive your call. How are you doing, Amy?" "Mr. Michael, please we need to talk," Amy said. "Amy! Is everything okay? You sound so distressed?" Michael acted like he was so concerned.

"I'm not fine at all. Where can we meet?"

"Just hold on, I'll come and pick you myself. But promise to be fine until I come?" Michael asked. "Just come quickly please," Amy pleaded and stood from the bed, "I'll be there in a jiffy," he said and hung the call up. Amy showered quickly and changed into a decent outfit, then stepped out waiting for Michael's car to arrive. For an inexplicable reason, she doesn't ever want Michael to step his foot inside her room that was why she had to wait outside for him.

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A sport car drove in swiftly at once and Amy ran towards the car immediately, the door of the driver's seat opened and the person turned out to be Broderick.

"Hey Amy!" Broderick smiled. "See...I've got a beautiful gift for you today...guess what it could be?" Broderick haven't noticed the distress on her face but he sensed that she seemed to be going out

A land rover drove in roughly and the door of the driver's seat opened then Michael stepped out, Michael and Broderick exchanged a heavy malicious look.

"My woman, come quick," Michael said intentionally and Amy quickly ran to him, totally ignoring Broderick. She got inside Michael's car quickly.

Michael smirked wickedly at Broderick, got inside his car and began to drive away.

Broderick thought that this was a dream, he pinched himself and looked around to be sure this was really happening. Amy ignored him like he was so insignificant and ran to Michael and even quickly got inside his car, huh? Broderick thought.

Broderick took steps back and became utterly confused.

Amy...left him for Michael? Last he remembered, Amy didn't even have any feelings for Michael, What suddenly happened?

He was very angry at Michael but was hurt severely because of how Amy treated him. Doesn't Amy get jealous when she talked about other women? Oh! She doesn't want him to hook up with other women but she hooks up with men, what's worse, hooking up with his brother.

He was so angry!

Are all women really the same. Pretending to love you and cheating behind you— this was as whom his late wife was.

Broderick hit the body of his car again and again until it bent a little, he was so hurt that he didn't know what to do. Michel didn't force her at all, Amy actually left him and walked to his car. Hahaha... Broderick laughed like someone that was going crazy.

Has she suddenly fallen in love with Michael in a period of two days?

"Bitch! Fucking bitch!" he cursed Amy and punched his car again. He then leaned by his car and promised himself to wait until Amy arrives. Amy can't sleep over at Michael's place,

right?

Wait! This was even ten minutes after 7PM, it was late. How can she go to a man's place this evening? Broderick placed a call across to Brett and once he answered, he commented, "Miss Cleo and Michael left Miss. Cleo's apartment a couple of minutes ago, I need you to find out their destination and reach out to me."

"Sure, sir," Brett said.

Broderick remained standing, folding his arms and as the scenario of how Amy left him to go to walk inside Michael's car played in his head, he felt a very sharp pain in his heart. The feeling of pain was too intense.

Brett called few minutes later and he immediately answered it, "Sir, Mr. Michael's car is in his mansion and one of my boys confirmed that Amy walked inside Mr. Michael's mansion with him."

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"I promise to give a helping hand," Michael said with a calm look

Before Amy could start speaking, a maid appeared with a tray containing two cups of drink, she walked to

wards Michael and let him pick one, afterwards, she walk towards Amy but Amy refused to..

“I’m not in the mood to drink,” Amy said.

“Amy, I insist. The drink will make you calm,” Michael said but Amy didn’t really trust Michael that much so she insisted that she wasn’t drinking.

“Fine, you can leave,” Michael said but as the maid attempted to turn, the cup of wine fell on Amy’s cloth.

“Gosh!” Amy shouted. The wine was very cold coupled with the fact that the weather was already cold.

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Michael ran towards Amy immediately,” oh my gosh!” He faced the maid and rebuked her harshly, “how can you be so careless. You are fired.”

“Please sir... Please sir,” the maid pleaded,

“Get out now and call me the chief of maid,” he said sternly to her and she quickly walked away.

The maid smiled on her way to call the chief of maid,” Mr. Michael is so clever!” She mumbled.

Michael said to

Amy, “I’m so sorry that the careless maid did this to you, the chief of maid will be here soon to help you clean up.” Amy nodded and soon, the chief of maid was seen rushing towards them,

“sir, here I am.” “Attend to my guest quick. Her cloth is stained,” Michael said and the chief of maid nodded.

“Please follow her,” Michael held Amy in the hand and helped her up then the chief of maid lead her away.

A couple of minutes later, Amy appeared back at the living room with Michael’s shirt. Her black skirt wasn’t stained only her top was. Since there was no female cloth in the house, the maid told her to wear Michael’s shirt for the time being while she dry her already washed cloth.

Once Amy sat, she said, “I hope my cloth gets dry quickly so I can return home as soon as I can.

"Yeah, sure. It shouldn't take time. And sorry once again," Michael said.

"It's fine. The chef of maid is a nice woman," Amy said then she commenced, "Mr. Michael, I received a disturbing text from my brother that he was kidnapped. I was thinking that he probably secretly sent the text before the phone was collected from him by the kidnappers."

"Hold on! You have a brother?" Michael asked as if he was shocked. "Yeah, though I found out a couple of days ago but please don't tell anyone about it," Amy said.

"Sure. You know your secrets are always safe with me," Michael said.

"Then my brother went further to say in the text message that he is a secret friend with you, I really don't know what he meant by that but are you friend with him?" Amy asked.

"I don't even know whom you are talking about yet, Amy," Michael said. "Irvin, did you know him?" Amy asked.

"Irvin? Irvin? Irvin is my very good friend. Wait! Don't tell me Irvin is kidnapped?"

"He is, he said you can help him, please do," Amy pleaded earnestly.

"Of course, I can." Michael said and quickly brought out his phone, before he could dial a number, he paused, "Amy... helping Irvin out wouldn't be a problem." "Then please do, quick..." She pleaded.

"I keep helping you but you have never reciprocated my help. Why do I feel like you just keep taking advantage of me?" Michael asked. "Mr. Michael, how can you think of it that way? Shouldn't you help your friend in times of

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need?" Amy asked. "You mean your brother? You haven't even kept your side of the promise that you made to me when we first met. If you can agree to marry me now, I'll get your brother out in no time," he

said.

"Mr. Michael, are you seriously saying this?"

"Yes, I am. I don't want to be a fool anymore. At least, grant the only request I ever wanted," Amy said.

"You can't force yourself on someone, how long will it take you to realize that? If we get married and I don't love you, did you think we will last in the marriage? Will you even be happy marrying someone you did not love?" Amy asked.

"I'll be happy marrying someone I love. It doesn't matter if you love *me* or not. Overtime, I believe you will fall in love with me," Michael said.

"You must have read many romance novels. This is real life, Mr. Michael. You can ask for anything else apart from Marriage," Amy said. "Will you grant it?" Michael asked.

"Of course, I will," Amy was thinking it could be about money, no matter the amount he stated, she purposed on finding it.

Marriage isn't something she can just agree too. It's a lifetime agreement. "Are you sure you will grant my second request?" Michael asked, looking into her face sternly.

"You have my words, I will," Amy responded. "For the third time, will you..." "Mr. Michael, I will," Amy interrupted. She was very curious already to know what he wanted to ask

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"Let's have a night stand," Michael said and quickly added, "I know that it is very ridiculous but that's the only request I can make apart from Marriage. Once we have a night stand, I can let you go and not bother you anymore. It will hurt letting go of the person that I have loved all my life but I'll be ready to live with it," Michael said.

Amy smirked, "are you joking?" "I'm very serious."

"No, you are joking. You are asking a mother of six kids to have a night stand with you?" Amy didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "Mr. Michael, your heart is so full of immorality." "Amy!" "Don't call my name," Amy looked away angrily. She felt like storming away angrily but she couldn't do that because she needs to save her brother.

"Then I think you should consider marrying me," cause if you can't grant either of the two requests I make, then it is impossible for me to help you," Michael said.

Amy shut her eyes not knowing what to do. She was at a crossroads and what's worse was that she couldn't even tell anyone about what happened to her brother.

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Michael kept quiet, he was so sure that she must bend her principle because of her brother.

After thirty minutes had passed, Amy eventually looked at Michael with a teary eyes and a painful heart, "I agree to marry you."

A smile crawled up Michael's lips, his face became brightened, "Amy! Oh my God! You really are agreeing to marry me? You can't imagine how happy I am now."

Amy looked away from him with a sad look. How does she deal with her six kids? Michael said he can take care of her six kids? Will Broderick even let her even have the kids in the first place? There is no man in this world who can act as the father of her kids except their real father which is Broderick

'Why does she have to find herself in this tight situation?' Amy thought painfully. She glanced at Michael who was smiling happily and her hatred for him increased even more. She now hated Michael with passion. How can he be so desperate?

"So can you get my brother released now?" Amy asked.

"Not until we have our grand wedding before the world and I put the ring in your hand as a prove that we are now couple before I ensure that your brother gets his freedom," Michael said.

"Mr. Michael, are you out of your mind?" Amy screamed angrily. She immediately cautioned and regretted what she said. It was just that she was too angry, "I already agreed to marry you, why would you let my brother keep being with the kidnappers. What if he gets killed before we are done with our wedding?"

"He can't. They won't do anything to him, trust me. These kidnappers actually wanted to kidnap me, If I can show up and let them have me, they will free your brother. They caught your brother so they can get to me. So if I will be sacrificing my life because of your brother, It better worth it," he said.

"You want to sacrifice your life for my brother?" Amy asked, shocked and surprised.

Michael pretended to be sad and nodded, "I'm not just doing it for him, I'm doing that because I love you so much. I will do anything for you and your family." "Can't we report to the cops? I can't afford to see you dead neither can I afford to see my brother dead," Amy said sincerely. It was true that she hated Michael now but that doesn't mean that she want him to be dead.

"This is beyond the cops, if we dare to involve the cops, your brother would be killed in no time. Don't worry about me, Amy and don't ask why one of us has to die, I think Irvin will explain to you in the future," Michael said, still lowering his head, he raised his path

tic gaze up and a tear could be seen right beneath his eyes, he smiled like he was in pain and cleaned his eyes," it can be very painful knowing that I will die soon."

Amy sighed. If having a wedding with him is the least she could do for him to sacrifice his life for her brother then she will. Amy even stood from her seat and went to sit beside him," I know how you feel right now and I'm so sorry about it. It's really a terrible feeling knowing that you will die soon," Amy said and intertwined her hand with his.

"I'm really sorry for forcing myself on you again and again. It's just that I want to experience love before I die," Michael said, looking deeply into her eyes. Amy fell for his deceitful charm and rested her head on his chest then curved her arms around him, "please, don't be sad. I'm

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here for you."

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Michael kept her in his arms, he felt so happy. His chief of maid who had been secretly on standby appeared and he gestured for her with his second hand to get a phone and snap them. The chief of maid immediately brought out her phone and took a picture of how Amy was resting her head on Michael. Amy had no idea of this at all as she was only trying to comfort

him.

After fifty seconds, she withdrew her body and said," what date will the wedding be?" "I want you to choose, Amy. I don't want to force you to do anything again. You have honoured me enough by agreeing to this wedding. Any date you choose is okay by me. I have the money and I can make it happen anytime," Michael said,

Amy thought about her kids and their father again. What she was having for Michael at his moment was far from love, it was mere pity. Pitying him because he will die for her brother

soon.

Maybe after Michael's death, she can go back to Broderick and her kids. But that's too risky cause won't Broderick fall in love with someone else during the period that she's wedded to Michael?

She would have explained to Broderick but Irvin had told her to keep everything a secret from anyone so that he wouldn't die. Amy didn't know if her decision was wise or foolish. If she will regret it earnestly in the future or not.

"No, you choose. I want us to have the wedding as soon as possible so I can get to see my brother again," Amy said. "My brother and I are just reuniting after 20 years plus. I don't want to lose him." "Let's have the wedding this Saturday, then...is that alright by you?" Michael asked.

"Okay...I already have a wedding gown and you already said you can arrange everything in no time, right?"

"Sure," Michael responded. "Amy, can you stay over this night?" "Why?"

"I'm so sad and..." Michael shook his head sadly, "I just kept thinking of how these kidnappers will kill me and it will make me have a nightmare. I promise you that nothing intimate will happen between us. I just want to have these feelings that you are beside me. I'm sure it will help me not to have a nightmare. Once it's very early tomorrow morning, I'll drive you to your house."

"It's not right for me to sleep here overnight when we are not even married," Amy said.

"Just do this for me, please. It's just a night," Michael said. Considering the fact that he will sacrifice his life for Irvin soon, she agreed. After all, it's just a night.

"Alright," Amy agreed. "Oh my! thank you so much, Amy," he said.

A couple of hours later, Amy went to sleep. But just a few minutes after she slept, a call came through on her phone, it had barely rang when Michael picked up Amy's phone. Seeing that it

was Broderick that appeared as the caller ID, he immediately called on to his cheil of maid to act like she was being fucked. He answered Broderick's call on Amy's phone and gave Amy's phone to the chest of maid who immediately began to moan out loud like she was having a hot session of sex.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 84

Why Is Her Friendship Getting Complicated?

Irvin was declared missing in the underworld and the news had just got to Broderick. He had not need Irvin's service for a couple of days so he just assumed that he was doing his work in the underworld. Broderick was stunned when it came to his attention that his second in command had not been found.

Broderick immediately ordered for his search, while thinking deeply in he office, a knock landed on the door and he told the person at the door to walk in.

“Come in,” he looked at the door and watch the knob twist, seeing Debby appeared, he stood at once from his seat and walked towards her.

“Hey Debby, I thought you would be doing your assignment with your sisters at this moment?” Broderick asked.

“Dad, it’s been two days that miss. Cleo hasn’t showed up. Did you have a fight with her?” Debby asked. Although the kids were still talking with Amy on video call, they were still more interested in her physical presence.

De

Debby didn’t bother asking Amy why she hadn’t come to visit them, she knew whom to speak with. She beleives that if she speaks with Broderick Alessandro, he can make Amy come over. “Fight?” Broderick repeated the word and wanted to lie but retracted his decision. He didn’t want to see any reason to lie to any of the little one,” actually, miss. Cleo and I had a little disagreement.”

“I knew it,” Debby said. “Dad, please try and settle scores with her. We really want to meet with miss. Cleo.”

“You like her that much?” Broderick asked.

“So much. Maybe because she looks like mum, we all want her around. Infact, if you can make her come to stay with us, I’ll be so glad,” Debby said.

“Okay, for your sake, I’ll think of settling scores with her,” Broderick said and Debby hugged him after which she left him to continue what he was doing.

“Miss. Cleo is a fucking slut,” he mumbled after Debby had walked away.

Three days ago when he was at Amy’s place, he eventually left around 1AM in the midnight. He let the rain beat him for from 12AM till 1AM before he got inside his car drenched and broken then drove away.

Ever since then, he had blocked her number and was trying so hard to forget about her. There are some relationship that one has to abandon and move away from for the sake of one’s mental health. One of such relationship was his relationship with Amy.

But it seems his children were very desperate for a mother figure. Maybe he should get them another mother figure because whenever he thinks of Amy, he remembers how she moans when she was having sex with Michael and the pain he feels in his heart

was always too much that it made his body weak many times and his head strain him so badly..

His phone rang and he answered it on seeing that it was his head of guards," sir, there is a man here to see you."

Why is Her Friendship Getting Complicated?

"What's his name?"

"He calls himself Mr. *Michael Alessandro*," the head of guard responded.

Broderick went quiet and squinted his face as he wondered why Michael would have the gut to come to his house.

"Let him in," he said and dropped the phone.

Michael was related with him my blood, he wasn't someone he could easily get rid of. The Alessandro's family are not just limited to himself, Michael and Nell, they are many extended families of the Alessandro's blood who had moved out of North Hill to settle in the most developed countries in the world. They are all powerful business mogule.

The death of him or Michael would sure make these people come over to investigate, it wasn't like he feared them, but no matter how smart he was, this people, even if they can't hurt him, how about his six kids? Also, Michael's grandfather knows that he's the god of the underworld. Though Michael and his grandfather aren't in good terms and the man had left North Hill since his youthful days. He only comes to NorthHill once a decade for what's most important.

Nonetheless, if his grandson dies and it was revealed that he was the one who killed him, the grandfather would fight for his grandson. If it wasn't for his six kids who are his weakness, these people all combined are not worthy of him.

However, he has a plan of dealing with Michael at a particular point in time. But until that time, his hands are tied but nonetheless, if Michael crosses paths with him now, he would still let him experience hell.

Broderick walked out to the living room and the door of the sitting room opened in a jiffy. Michael appeared with a very big flower and walked towards Broderick who was standing before a couch.

"Brother," he bowed his head slightly.

Broderick sat and said to him," sit" *Michael* stretched the flower to him and said," please accept this from me."

“Why?”

“I regret everything that I have done. I’ve let my emotions take control of me that I forgot we are brothers. Why should we become enemy because of a woman? It doesn’t make sense...I want us to be friend, please Broderick,” Michael said with a ‘sincere’ look.

“We are not enemies because of a woman, that’s too petty. You and your father did worse to me when I was young, did you think I will forgive you?” “Then why haven’t you taken your revenge ever since I come back to North Hill?” Michael asked,

“You will find out later.” “There is nothing to find out. You can’t afford to hurt me cause deep down, you still love me as your brother. Why should we keep acting like enemies when we love each other secretly?” Michael asked.

“Sit with your miserable flower cause I’m not accepting that nonsense.” Broderick said then

It

is belangelated

Michal went to sit

livoubeletve I love you, you have been deceived. LoveYoull of all people,” Broderick shook his hand with any smirk “What are you here for

“Proderick, but you also caused my father and I pain, why are your acting like you are the saint here let’s forgive each other and live happily. Let’s rule North Hill together, let’s prove to that nicking ‘Ha’ that we can become more powerful than him. The Alessandro’s family have always being in the position of the most powerful man in North Hill. The both of us are genius, you don’t want to imagine what we can do,” Michael said.

As Broderick looked at him, the rememberance of how much pain Michael and his father caused him made him clenchi his fist hard, “you deserve death.”

Michael furrowed his brow,” Broderick!”

“And I’m not interested in proving anything to Ba! You destroyed the family’s company. You didn’t even consider the staff working there. Many of them are now unemployed, looking for job,” Broderick said. Although Broderick had a plan of emplying these staffs back after he had finished the new building he was erecting in the name of Ba,

Michael dropped the big flower gently on the floor and dipped his hand inside his suit jacket then brought out a card,

“Have this, please,” Michael stood and handed over a card to Broderick.

Broderick received it and then Michael went back to sit.

Broderick read the content of the letter and saw that it was an invitation card of the wedding of Michael and Amy that was taking place in three days time.

“Why are you giving me?” Broderick asked. Michael smiled, “it will be of great honour for me if you show up on our wedding day. Please come.”

Broderick smirked and said, “You came here to give me the invitation card yourself to see how I will react. Miss. Cleo is a slut, did you think I will be pained that you are getting married to such a promiscuous woman? Goodluck to your marriage.”

Michael was happy to know that Broderick now see Cleo in a bad light. It seems as if Broderick had given up on her already. Isn't that sweet? What he needs to do now is to put Broderick in bad light to Amy too so she forget about Broderick. That way, he can have Amy to himself forever. He actually has a plan of travelling out of North Hill three days after the wedding had taken place to avoid Ba, who is claiming Amy to be his woman and one more reason.

“I'll be glad if you show up, Broderick,” Michael said, stood then walked out with a smile.

Broderick shut his eyes for a few seconds, it was as if his heart stopped beating. Shouldn't he have forgotten about Amy? Why was he getting seriously hurt knowing that these two will be married on Saturday.

‘So that promiscuous woman accepted to marry him?’ Broderick thought very painfully.

He didn't even have any strength in him to stand, he just rested on the chair thinking about how he first met ‘miss Cleo.’

A knock sounded on the door and he angrily shouted, “who the fuck is that again?”
Broderick

Why Is Her Friendship Getting Complicated?

was having a very bad day so it was reasonable for him to act that way.

The door pushed opened and Amy appeared. Amy had been trying to reach Broderick for the past three days but his number wasn't going through. She wanted to apologize for how she treated him three days ago but then she couldn't reach him.

She didn't want to go to his house uninvited too as she doesn't want to look cheap. But then, she kept thinking about him too much that it was beginning to affect her that she started reconsidering visiting him.

But just thirty minutes ago, an anonymous somebody sent her a message saying that Broderick's new love went to present flower to Broderick and then the anonymous person asked if she was aware.

'Broderick's new love?' Has Broderick engaged someone else already? Amy immediately drove over to Broderick's mansion and indeed, when she was driving in, she saw a Benz driving out. Could it be that the lady who came to deliver flower to him was the one driving out? Apart from the fact that she loved Broderick, she also didn't want someone else to act as the mother of her kids.

Broderick had a very angry look on his face when he saw Amy but same with Amy. Amy was angry that he already engaged someone else, was it because of how she treated him that day that made him block her number and get hooked up with someone else in a short time?

Was it not this man that he planned in giving all they earn from the Ba's company project that

they will be embarking on, yet he was leveraging on a single mistake she made. Speaks so much of how ungrateful he is.

Broderick looked away from her then Amy walked towards him calmly. Despite how angry she was, she didn't start shouting, she sat calmly and said, "Mr. Broderick, congratulations on your new love." She smiled as if it was comfortable for her for Broderick to be in love with someone else.

'What nonsense was this woman talking about?' Broderick thought and rested well on the chair, crossed his legs and said with a smile too, "And... congratulations on your wedding that is holding this Saturday with my brother."

Amy was shocked that Broderick already knew. Well, she was marrying someone from the Alessandro's family, it was expected that Broderick will find out even before anyone.

"Thank you," Amy smiled, but she was secretly in pain that he didn't even bother about the fact that she was marrying his brother. Did he think it was her wish to marry Michael? She hated Michael so much, it was the tough circumstance that made her succumb to Michael's request.

"I'm surprised you came to visit me. Can I know your purpose of coming? I'm kind of busy inside," Broderick said.

“Oh!” Amy almost spilled out blood in anger, why was he acting this way? They had not seen in three days and he was acting this way. At least, he should have asked her why she decided to marry his brother. “I just came to...” Amy couldn’t tell him she came because of an anonymous text message she received, “about the contract we got with Ba’s company...”

Itim not interacted anymore you can do it alone and keen all the money tovourself.”

Whic Her Friendship Getting complicated?

Broderick interrupted.

“Why?”

“I don’t want to work with someone else’s wife. If Michael keeps seeing the both of us together, he will be greatly jealous and misunderstood reasons why we keep seeing. Also, can you not come to my place next time unless I invite you?” Broderick asked.

“Are you sending me away now?” Amy asked angrily.

“Everyone in North Hill knows that I’m a man of principle. There is no way *I would* be comfortable with a woman who is a slut in my house,” Broderick said.

Amy looked around to be sure she was the only woman in this house, “are you referring to me as a slut?”

“I’m referring to you as a prostitute, a promiscuous woman, a cheat, name it...you are all. You are just like my late wife. Pretending to be be loving but secretly a cheat. Nothing in this world surprises me anymore, every women are the same,” Broderick said.

Amy was confused. Why was he suddenly referring to her as a slut? “You are calling me a slut because I am getting married to your brother, right?” Amy smirked painfully and looked away.

“I’m calling you a slut cause you left me before your house to go fuck my brother at his house, ” Broderick smirked painfully, “you enjoyed the sex , right?..” Broderick laughed even as his heart bleeds.

“Mr. Broderick, what nonsense are you talking about? I didn’t have sex with anyone. It was true that I left you before my house and I’m so sorry about that. I was going through a lot at the moment and I wasn’t myself. I have been longing to meet you in person so I can explain and apologize. At Michael’s place, we just spoke about how he would help me and then he pleaded I sleep over at his place to stop him from having nightmare and I did, only because he was willing to help me,” Amy said.

“You slept over at a man’s place when you are not married to him? Am I the only one that thinks you are dumb?” Broderick asked.

“I won’t sit here and let you insult me. I didn’t have sex with anyone and please stop referring to me as a slut.” Amy stood angrily and painfully and carried her handbag ready to leave.

“In this world, I don’t ever want to meet with you slut again,” Broderick was angry that she didn’t even see anything wrong in sleeping in a man’s place. Who sleeps in a man’s place and claims that nothing happens between them?

Amy thought of her kids and was confused on what to do. If she walks out, she may never get to see her kids again. Why is her friendship with Broderick getting so complicated? Broderick who had his head lowered suddenly received a message and on opening it, it was a picture of Amy resting her head on Michael’s chest and comfortably hugging him.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 85

Gate Of Hell

Michael sat before Callan at the prisoner’s visitor’s arena, “Michael, such a long time. When did you come back to NorthHill?”

“Six weeks ago. How many months left do you have left to spend in jail?” Michael asked

“Just three months but the three months looks like forever. I can’t wait to get out of this fucking place,” Callan shook his head, “prison is not a nice experience at all.” “Callan, so many things has happened in NorthHill since your absense. Are you family feeding you of the news?”

“No. I told them to stop coming to visit me ever since I was informed of how Broderick beat the hell out of the man I sent to Amy to give her a letter. When I come out of prison, I’ll come and claim her,” Callan said with all sense of seriousness, “Broderick will never be able to stop

me.”

Michael smirked and kept quiet, when Callan saw that he wasn’t saying any word, he asked, “why are you quiet?” “I’m getting married to Amy in two days time,” Michael said. Callan felt as if he didn’t hear the right word, “what did you say?” “You heard what I said perfectly. I already planted a seed of discord between them. As I speak to you, they are beginning to hate eachother with passion. As a long time friend, I’ll advise you give up

on Amy. As a matter of fact, I will be taking her away with me out of NorthHill three days after our wedding,” Michael said. “Michael, how could you do this to me? You know Amy is my wife.” “Your wife?” Michael smirked, “Amy left you a long time ago after she caught you cheating on her. See, even if you get back together with her, that trust can never be there again. What’s a relationship without trust? Amy is mine now.” Michael said.

Callan hummed angrily, drumming his fingers on the table between them, “you betrayed me, bro.”

“That’s not called betrayal. Amy and I were actually childhood lovers. I loved and met her before you even do,” Michael said.

“Before I leave, I’ll like to tell you that you should be expecting a new friend soon,” Michael said.

“What are you talking about?” “I have put plan in place to set Broderick up. He will soon be arrested and sent to jail. He will be your new friend,” Michael smirked wickedly.

“These two information I have told you are not my main reason for coming here...” Michael brought out a document from his suitcase and placed it on the table.

He made the document face Callan and he said, “the Alessandro’s family— my family, the Owen’s family— the mayor’s family and your family are partnering together to build a company that will surpass that of Ba’ the new most powerful man in NorthHill. However, seeing that you are the heir to your family’s company, your signature is required.”

Gate nt Heli

Callan glanced at the document and then faced Michael, “Who is Ba?”

“The new most powerful man in NorthHill. He is about building the largest and biggest company ever built in the history of North Hill. We can’t watch and let him monopolize the economy of NorthHill.” Michael said.

“So Broderick has fallen, hahaha... interesting! i have missed so much indeed. No wonder you can easily come between Amy and Broderick and even have Amy for yourself,” Callan said.

“Sign the document, Callan,” Michael said.

Callan smirked, “why does this sound like a command. Michael, you aren’t even acting like we are friends anymore. Is it because I’m in prison now? Anyways, I’ll be out in three months. As for this document, I won’t sign it.”

“Why?”

“When I come out of prison, I will come to review the project myself and see if it’s most likely to be profitable and see if it can withstand and overpower Ba’s company,” Callan said.

“We can’t wait

for you, Ba has already started giving out project to many clans and they will all commence work next month. Callan, trust me, I know more about business than you do. Those days in college, isn’t it Broderick and I who always lead the class? You are not even always among the top ten people leading the class, so think of it, you are not as intelligent as me.” Michael said.

“I graduated with distinction in the university, and I was the best graduating student in my faculty. This is why our clan made me the heir to the family’s company. So don’t think I’m still as dull as college days,” Callan said.

Michael coughed briefly and gestured for the cop standing a distance away to come closer, the man walked quickly towards him, “this man,” Michael pointed to Callan, “I need you to make his life hell in prison. Cause him so much pain.” Michael then brought out a cheque and scribbled the amount— ten thousand dollar there. He stretched the cheque to the cop and when the cop saw the amount written there, he collected it quickly.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Michael. I’ll make him beg for death,” the cop said.

“You!” Callan pointed at the cop angrily.

“When you are ready to sign the papers, tell this cop, he will reach out to me then I will come over. After you have signed it, I’ll tell him to stop punishing you,” Michael said and stood.

“Hold on!” Callan

said and stood. “I need you pass a message across to Amy, can you do that?”

“Depends on the content of the message,” Michael said. Callan can’t believe that Michael can act this cruel to him. Those days in college, Broderick, Michael and Callan were the flower boys that gets the attention of all the girls in school. They walk together and do things together, neither of them had an idea they will grow to become the an enemy to each other.

“Tell Amy to find C50 and open it,” Callan said.

“What does C50 mean?” Michael asked. . “She will understand, but Michael, when I’m out, I’ll come for you,” Callan said and the cop

immediately slapped Callan. "You fucking prisoner! How dare you talk to Mr. Michael that way?" The cop shouted at him.

Callan wanted to slap the cop back but about five cops ran towards the scene and began to beat the hell out of Callan.

Michael inserted the document back inside the suitcase and ignored Callan that was being beaten mercilessly. He then walked out majestically.

He drove straight to Amy's house and once he parked before her apartment, he stepped out of his car and walked towards her door. He planted a knock on it severally but got no response. It soon dawned on him that the door wasn't even fully locked.

He opened the door gently and walked inside carefully, he sighted Amy seated on the chair but she had fallen asleep. Her head was resting on the headrest of the chair.

TUNDIT

Michael wondered why she fell asleep this way. She could at least have gone to her room. Michael then thought of carrying her to her room, he dropped his suitcase on the table and went to her to carry her, as soon as his hand touched her hand, she flinched as if scared and fluttered her eyes opened. Michael took steps back and Amy quickly stood, "Mr. Michael, what are you doing here?" She asked, wondering how he got inside her room.

"I knocked severally but the door wasn't opening then I realized that the door was opened, on stepping in, I realized that you were sleeping in an uncomfortable position so I decided to help you to your bedroom," Michael said.

Amy hated Michael to the extent that she doesn't ever want him to step his foot inside her room but here was he, in her living room. She was feeling grossly uncomfortable with his presence.

"What are you here for?" Amy asked.

"Ouch! That's harsh! We are getting married in three days time, remember?" Michael asked.

"I know...." Amy sighed and walked to the exit of the door, "please come outside."

Michael walked towards her wondering why she told him to come outside, "Amy, are you alright? You didn't sound fine at all?"

Of course, Amy wasn't fine at all. After Broderick saw the message of her hugging Michael and resting comfortably on him, he shouted at her to get out. Amy didn't even know what

he saw on his phone that made him react in such an aggressive manner. While she was trying to find a reason behind his action, Broderick placed a call across to his head of guards to chase her out.

Amy couldn't believe Broderick could do that to her but before she could challenge him or acting in such way towards her, the head of guard appeared and escorted her out. If not that the head of guard respected her, he would have thrown her out of the mansion harshly.

Amy felt terribly sad and confused that when she arrived home, she forgot to lock her door. She just slump to her seat and didn't know when she slept off.

Amy sighed, "We can talk here." The both of them were now outside.

"What! Amy, you don't want me to stay inside your house. Why? You slept in my room three

days ago and I never touched you. Did you think that I will rape you just because it's the both

Date Of Hell

of us in the room. Did you seriously think I'm that kind of man?" Michael asked as if hurt.

"I don't just feel comfortable with you in my room," Amy said and looked away, not wanting to look at his face that depicts that he was deeply hurt.

"After we get married, we would be staying under the same roof and even be living in the same room," Michael told her.

"I know that, but until then. Mr. Michael, why are you here please? As you can sense, I'm not fine at all. At all, I need to be alone."

"Okay, I'm so sorry for how you are feeling. Firstly, I will like to tell you that your family and the Alessandro's family which is my family together with Callan's family are coming together to build what will be the biggest company in North Hill. We want our families to be the most powerful families in North Hill. That way, we can dethrone Ba. Ba is a threat to all powerful families in North Hill. If he can successfully build his mega company, he will monopolize and be the absolute controller of our economy," Michael said.

"My family and I are not in good terms, you know that? I don't have a say in the agreement, you can speak to my father about it," Amy said. "I spoke to your father already. Works have started between the three families, what we need you for is your skill. You are very skilled in Design and Decorations. I read about how you and

Callan were always leading in the university in your faculty. I can already tell that you are skilled. We need you. We are trying to gather skillful hands in these joint corporation," Michael said.

"You want me to join you people?"

"Yes. After all, you are the mayor's daughter and you should support your family in their endeavour," Michael said.

"Same family that never supported my brother and I?" Amy asked angrily.

"It was your father who sponsored you to the college and to the university. How else do you define support?" Michael asked.

Amy looked away and thought quickly then he faced Michael, "sorry, Mr. Michael, I'm not interested. I already get a contract with Ba's company and I'll be working for them." "What! How much did you want to profit from there? If you join us now, you will be among the next Billionaire. Would you rather support someone else and ignore your father's effort to build the biggest company in our city?" Michael asked.

"I'm not interested. I need to go back to my room now, please," Amy said, showing readiness to go back inside. Michael deliberated on whether to tell Amy what Callan said or not.

"Bye, Mr. Michael," Amy opened the door of her room then Michael quickly spoke, "hold on, please."

Amy turned back to him then Michael spoke, "Callan has a message for you."

"I'm not interested in whatever he has to say."

"He said you should find C50 and open it," Michael said, studying her reaction to see how much it means to her.

"Fuck C50. Bye, Mr. Michael," Amy walked inside her room and closed the door. C50? Callan had once told her about the place when they were married but also told her about how dangerous the place is. Callan had also promised to take her there someday to show her some secret things about some powerful men in North Hill but Amy have not really been interested.

Once she heard Michael's car drove away, she opened the door and walked out, since she was already dressed in a black jean trouser and a jean jacket, she hopped inside her car and drove towards the area where she can find C50.

She drove inside the bush and eventually got before a large gate. She packed and walked towards it, she realized that one needs code to open the gate, she punched in many codes but none worked.

She looked around the very quiet place in fear. What if someone appeared now, won't they hurt her? She suddenly thought about Callan's birth date and then entered it. Then the gate slide opened.

She walked inside and appeared in a large land, she saw a decently built flat there but her heart almost fall off when she saw blood dripping from the pavement of the house. She sighted many used and damaged harmful materials, like guns, knives, e.t.c She quickly find somewhere to hide and looked around for where C50 was. She suddenly sighted 05C on a roughly painted wall. She decoded it to be C50. There was a damaged car right beside it. She ran towards there and hid behind the car.

How does she open C50 when C50 actually looked like a wall? But seeing that these place was a secrete place where many secrete things are done by powerful men of the city. One has to think smart to decide things here. She punched the wall and realized that it wasn't even a wall.

She looked around to be sure no one was looking at her, then she pushed the object that looked like a wall to a side, as soon as she stepped in, the object closed back by itself.

She suddenly sighted someone's leg stretched, she couldn't see the person's body. She ran towards the place and peeped and her eyes almost burst when she eventually saw the person seated weakly with eyes closed.

"Irvin!" She screamed and Irvin opened his eyes at once. He was so lean has he had not tasted neither food nor water ever since he came here. Except for the fact that the bullet was taking away from his back, no other treatment was given to him.

Irvin was very shocked to see Amy, with a dried throat, he called weakly, " Amy...what... are you...doing here?" He was scared, thinking that the bastard Michael had probably kidnapped his sister too.

Whereas, Michael had just parked his car before the gate of hell. That is what this place was actually called. When he stepped down from the car, he wasn't surprised when he saw Amy's car. It was because he had finally decoded what Callan meant by C50.