

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 91

The Most Powerful Woman

In NorthHill One month later, Amy stepped out of the aeroplane with her travelling bag. She breathed in and mumbled, "so nice to be welcomed by the fresh air of North Hill." Amy was soon cleared of her luggage and then went to where the taxis were. She took a cab to her old apartment and hoped that someone else hasn't occupied to it. Luckily, it wasn't occupied yet. She opened the door and got in.

She went to shower and rested on the bed for a while. About fifteen minutes later, she stood and dressed then walked out nervously.

It's just one month, not many things would have changed. She stepped out and took a cab going to Broderick's mansion.

Once she arrived there, she stepped down from the cab and walked towards the gate. She knocked on it gently and a strange guard appeared to her, "how can we help you?"

"Please tell your head of guard to see me," Amy said.

The way Amy spoke made the guard think that Amy was one powerful somebody cause a random person can not just demand for the presence of his boss. "Okay," the guard disappeared and came back with the head of guard. Amy was surprised to see a new face. She had no idea that Broderick had changed his guards. "Isn't this Broderick Alessandro's mansion?" Amy asked.

"Yes, it is. Aren't you..." The head of guard was trying to figure out Amy's face. She had seen Amy's face in the picture during the time that Broderick was searching for her.

"Amy Owen. Just tell Broderick that I'm outside," Amy said and smile. Amy thought that Broderick would definitely rebuke her for pretending to be dead and acting as miss Cleo but above all, he must be happy to see her again. She can't wait to see her cute little ones.

Could she be the Amy Owen that Broderick used to search for? The head of guard thought and placed a call across to Broderick. Once Broderick answered the call, the head of guard spoke, "sir, Miss. Amy Owen said she wants to see you."

However, the voice that responded was that of a lady, "let her in."

The head of guard knew whose voice that is so he said, "please come in." Amy's smile broaden then she quickly walked inside. Once she got to the living room, she immediately sighted a lady adorned in a beautiful dress walking majestically towards her. "Martha!" She exclaimed in shock. What is Martha doing here? It was impossible for her to understand. Martha smirked and said, "wow! Should I call you miss. Cleo or should I call you Amy?"

Everyone in North Hill already got the news that the woman who was Broderick's mistress that was assumed to be poisoned to death was actually not dead but was deceiving everyone in order to jail Broderick's wife. The person who released the news was Martha. She did that with her newly found power.

Everyone in North Hill was already nurturing great grudges against Amy yet Amy was Unaware

Anny wasn't surprised that the news about her real identity had been leaked, She was the one who told Irvinto leak it. There was no point really pretending to be dead anymore, If Broderick can not love her despite being the mother of his kids, then he is not capable of loving her then

"Martha, what are you doing here?" Amy asked, still trying to understand why Martha was here, dressed nobly

"I was the one pretending to be Theresa in the past just to win Broderick's love but now, there is no point pretending anymore as Broderick is already mine," Martha smiled and went to sit on the kingly sized chair.

Amy was confused, "Broderick is yours?" Amy laughed, "Even in your dream, Broderick can never love you?" is it even possible that Broderick will love her in a space of one month? Can Broderick even forget about her that easily?

Martha smirked, "Erma!" Martha called the maid like an ancient queen and Erma quickly appeared, Martha had already fired the old maid and even sent her out of North Hill so that she won't spill her secrets,

"Tell my hubby to please come to the living room," Martha said and Erma quickly nodded and walked away swiftly,

"Your hubby?" Amy repeated, Is Martha married to someone else here? Has Broderick moved out of here? Amy was very confused,

"He will soon be here and you can see for yourself," Martha said and added, "aren't you surprised that I was Theresa?"

"I've always guessed you are. I wonder how you escape prison," Amy said,

"My father is a mayor, remember? Plus it is Theresa *who* was arrested and sentenced to prison *not me*, I'm Martha Alessandro, the most powerful woman in NorthHill."

"The most powerful woman?" Amy repeated again. She had never been greatly confused as she *was* at the *moment*,

"*Why* don't *you* check online for the identity of the most powerful woman in North Hill?" Martha asked,

Amy *immediately* brought out her phone and searched quickly on Google, to her greatest surprise, *Martha Alessandro* was listed as the most powerful woman in NorthHill. Moreso, the picture of the *most powerful woman* was that of *Martha*. How?

How *does* she *even* start bearing the surname, 'Alessandro?'

What's going on? It had only been a month that she left NorthHill and so many things had happened. A month for crying out loud, not even a year.

All of a sudden, *Martha* heard sounds of steps and she looked towards the direction the steps *was* coming from A tall figure appeared, dressed in his tailored suit.

Amy's heart beat heavily as she saw the most handsome figure her eyes had ever seen. "Broderick," she called and eventually, Broderick appeared at the living room and looked at

The Most Powerful Woman in North Hill

boys ran to hug Martha," mummy, don't let her take us away again."

Amy almost went crazy, in fact, she believed she was dreaming. This can never be real. "Debby, Angel, Queen," Amy called. When the girls who had no idea whom she was saw that she was now looking at them, they ran to Broderick for safety, "dad, save us. Don't let her take us away."

Amy received a message on her phone while she was running mad, she didn't know whether to hang herself with a rope and die or to bury herself alive.

"Hey Amy, it's your brother, Irvin. I got your contact from our embassy. I'll explain everything that happened to you. Please leave the Alessandro's mansion immediately and come to F street, house B2, I'll be waiting for you. If you did not leave now and the Inspector General of Police finds you there, you will be thrown out of NorthHill without remorse and - even I will not be able to help then."

Tears rushed down Amy's face, she looked at Broderick, then at Elijah, at Moses, at Elisha, she looked at the girls, Debby, Queen and Angel, she felt as though an heartless murderer was butchering her heart.

"Don't worry babies, she can't do anything to you, the Inspector General of Police will soon be here," Martha assured the kids. She bent and kissed the kids on the head one after the other.

"Erma," she called the new maid and once she appeared, she ordered, "take my kids inside." "Alright ma," Erma quickly went away with the kids.

Her kids? Amy immediately ran out, she soon escaped the gate and took a cab to F street, house B2. Once she stepped down from the cab, she sighted a short man standing before the house.

Where is Irvin? She thought and wanted to dial the number that texted her when she was at Broderick's mansion but the short man kept walking to her and when the short man got before her, he removed the mask on his face and it turned out to be Irvin.

"Irvin," Amy screamed.

"Shhhhhhhhh!" He told her to keep quiet and covered his face back then took her inside the house.

Once they got to the living room, Amy lamented, "I think I'm running mad... I may be having mental problem." Amy said, believing that she was probably seeing things the wrong way. *Maybe* she went to a different house thinking that the house was for

Maybe the adults she saw in the house were not Broderick and Martha, maybe they were somebody else. Maybe the six kids were not hers, perhaps, she was perceiving things the wrong way.

"You are perfectly fine." Irvin held her two shoulders and made her sit then he went to sit.

"Martha thought I'm dead so I have to keep using someone else's identity to stay alive. She tried to kill me and almost succeeded but I'm glad I survived," Irvin said.

"Why is she trying to kill you?"

"Martha is trying to get rid of everyone that knows her secret in NorthHill. This was why she sent the old maid in Broderick's house out of NorthHill," Irvin said and continued, "Martha

made Hiroderick lose his memory. She also made the kids lose their memory then she deceived the kids into believing: she's their mother. She also gave them new names then deceived Broderick to believe she was his wife. She provided some deceptful but convincing evidences to Frederick that fueled his belief.

"Listen Amy, Martha is presently the most powerful woman in North Hill. Not even I or anyone in North Hill can come against her. I know things have happened so fast since you left but Broderick is your love, right? And the kids are from your womb, you have to be calm and strategic to win them back from that witch. If you act too irrational, she will make Broderick ban you from North Hill or even send you to jail forever," Irvin explained.

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 92

Too Busy To Meet With You

Too Busy To Meet With You Amy was alone in her room. She was resting her back on the backrest of the bed and had her laptop before her. Irvin had told her to be calm and strategic if she wants to take back everything that Martha had stolen from her.

Martha was her stepsister but the greatest thorn in her flesh. Amy was busy searching for online works that she can engage in cause considering the fact that Martha was the most powerful woman in North Hill who also has the support of the most powerful man in North Hill, it will be impossible for her to get accepted by any company. She had heard of how people make six figure and even seven figures doing online works. While she was busy searching the internet for which particular online work fits her gift and her potential. Something she will enjoy doing and at the same time, make money from it, she heard a knock on her door.

Could that be Irvin? If Irvin was to come here, she was supposed to tell her. Amy pushed her laptop to a side and got dressed properly as she was just in a crop top and a bump short before.

Once she got to the door, she twisted the knob and the door gave way. She saw a woman who was wearing hijab and was also covering half of her face like a Muslim woman.

"Hi, miss Amy." She greeted. Her voice sounded familiar and Amy tried to process whose voice it was.

The woman pulled off the hijab on her face and it turned out to be Joan. The ex maid at Broderick's mansion.

"Oh my days! Joan, come in," Amy immediately welcome her. It was Joan who saved her life months back when Martha tried to kill her by poisoning her food.

Amy ensured the door was closed then she gestured for her to sit. Joan sat on the bed and took off her Muslim attire, "I just had to disguise to come back into the city. Miss. Amy, I was so happy when I heard the news that you are back to NorthHill."

"Thank you, Joan. But why did you risk your life to come back to NorthHill, my brother told me that you were banned by Martha," Amy said.

"That's right, not only was I banned, I was beaten and thrown out of the border of NorthHill like a dog. Martha is a bitch," Joan cursed.

"I'm so sorry."

Joan brought out the laptop that was under her big black gown and placed it on the bed, she opened it and said, "this laptop is for Moses, I got to learn about many things that they have been up to after your disappearance from NorthHill." "After you left North Hill, I took it as my sole responsibility to look after the children and monitor all their doings, I was doing that perfectly until Martha suddenly rose into power. It was like a magic to everyone in NorthHill. Who would have known that Martha, the daughter of the mayor would become the most powerful woman in NorthHill," Joan said as she operated on the laptop.

Amy just watched her.

Poo Busy To Meet With You

"Don't go," Amy said, as she began to *review* the previous earnings,

"Ma?"

"Don't refer to me as 'ma' again. You could have withdrawn from this website and make it yours but you demonstrated an high level of honesty. Did you *not* say Martha threw you out of North Hill like a dog? Don't you want to take *revenge* and watch her get thrown out of NorthHill like a dog too?" Amy asked,

Joan just looked in surprise. Of course, a deep part of her *wants revenge too* but how can a goat take revenge on a lion. No matter how angry a goat is, if it *confront* a lion, the lion will devour it mercilessly.

"This website is an asset and I don't think just one person *can manage* it. I want you to be *my* personal assistant and also my friend, let's fight that bitch together," Amy said,

Joan, "..."

Amy smiled and adjusted to her, she placed her hand on Joan and said, "I can't do it alone, I need you to fight with me, please."

Joan sighed, "how about my identity? If I am found anywhere in North Hill, I will be arrested."

"Martha disguised as Theresa using a facial skin mask, Broderick also disguised as Ba using a facial skin mask and I have also seen my brother disguise lately, I think you can use the same method to stay safe. The only thing is that the skin mask irritates the skin cause it protects

your real face from fresh air and sunlight or you can just keep pretending like a *Muslim* woman?" Amy asked.

"I will just keep pretending like a *Muslim* woman. I don't want my skin to get irritated. In the future, after we have gained power, I will expose my identity," Joan said. "So are we friends now?" Amy asked.

"I accept to be your personal assistant and your friend, Amy. I will help you fight until your children and your love are rightfully yours. I want to see that bitch get treated like a dog. I want to see her downfall from the most powerful woman in North Hill to the most worthless woman in North Hill," Joan said.

Amy smiled and hugged her.

"Erm... let's get to work immediately," Amy clicked on the revenue tab of the admin dashboard and saw that no amount had been withdrawn from the revenue so far, the total revenue as of today was half a billion dollar.

Amy immediately clicked on the 'withdraw tab.' She was asked to provide her account details and she did. In a jiffy, she received a credit alert on her phone. "The money is real!" Amy said. She still has some doubts a few minutes ago that maybe the money is not real or maybe it's real and not withdrawable. "We need to let the entire North Hill get aware of our presence," Amy said. "Yes, we should also work on how to increase the revenue of the website," Joan said. "We will do that at night, in fact, no sleeping for us this night but we need a physical office for this to make it more standard." Amy said.

Too Busy To Meet With You

"Why?"

"They got a new contract with the Meedaq group." "Put the offer out again. We will get new people and sue those ones who resigned to court for breaching our contract agreement."

"Got it, sir," Brett said and hung the call up. Brett was still the personal assistant of Broderick Alessandro. He's the only one who knows the entire truth and was still working with Broderick

Martha thought it was unwise to absolutely get rid of everyone that is close to Broderick and knows the truth. She didn't ban Brett but threatened him with his grandmother, that on the day he reveals the truth to Broderick is the day she will kill his grandmother. Brett loved his grandmother so much, he dared not to spill the truth but act accordingly.

Broderick clicked on Twitter and started reading about numerous netizens tweeting positively about the Meedaq group, In the past, Broderick and the Alessandro's family use to top the NorthHill Twitter trend, but now, it was the CEO of Meedaq group and his assistant that are topping the trend. Even if he wants to claim that he is not affected by the rise in power of the Meedag group, he will only be lying Brett's call came through again and he answered," what is it?" "The bank that houses most of our money said we can come to withdraw it all tomorrow." "Why? Are they closing up?" "No. They said they are now housing the Meedaq's group asset and according to the contract signed with Meedaq's group, they can not house both our money and theirs. They said we can try other banks," Brett said. This bank was actually the biggest bank in NorthHill.

Broderick felt his ego bruised, he hit the table angrily and stood. He shouted angrily," who the fuck is this Meedaq group CEO?"

"Sir, we can just save our assets in other banks."

"They are not fucking trustworthy unlike this silly bank. Arrange a meeting with the CEO of Meedaq's group, I need to know why she sign the fucking contract with the bank? Is the CEO of Meedaq group and her assistant purposely looking for my anger?" Broderick was enraged. "On it, sir," Brett hung up. Broderick assured himself to speak some senses to Meedaq group's CEO and warn them squarely else he will deal with them without remorse.

Brett called again and he answered it," I want the meeting to be now " Broderick demanded cause he thought that Brett would say they have fix a time for him to meet with the Meedaq group CEO.

"Actually, sir. The Meedaq's group CEO said they are too busy to meet with you."

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 93

Apology Denied

Broderick couldn't believe his ears, the CEO of Meedaq's group said she was too busy to meet with him? What an insult!

Did everyone suddenly forgot that he was the most powerful man in North Hill?

Broderick felt threatened and asked Brett who was still on the phone despite the sudden long silence of his boss, "what time does their company close?" "5PM every Monday to

Fridays, sir, "Brett responded, "Okay." Broderick said and hung the call up. He immediately placed a call across to his head of guard, once he answered, he commanded, "arrange the cars, we are heading to Meedaq's group

"Got it boss." Broderick stood from his seat immediately and walked out of his office, while he was heading out, Martha saw him and approached him, "Hubby, where are you heading to?" "I need to meet with the CEO of Meedaq's group," Broderick paused and said calmly.

"Oh! Why is that?" Martha asked. She didn't know whom the CEO of Meedaq's group was precisely but she knew she was a woman so she was still curious to know why Broderick wanted to meet with her. Was it because she rose to power in just two weeks?

"I can't explain now, dear," Broderick caressed her hair to the back and said, "I'll be back soon." He then took a long stride away from her.

Broderick soon got inside his car and his driver immediately began to drive. In a jiffy, an entourage of Broderick's escort was before the Meedaq's group.

When those who lived around saw it, they knew that the person who just pulled over before the Meedaq's group's building was a powerful man but they were yet to identify who he was exactly.

Journalists were immediately alerted and those around sped over to Meedaq's group building as soon as they could.

Broderick stepped down from his cab glamorously and all eyes set on him, both the people outside and even workers at Meedaq's group had to look through the window to see the noble somebody who has graced their company with his presence.

Everyone was surprised to see Broderick, the mysterious most powerful man in North Hill. Everyone began to take pictures and videos, Broderick ignored all the attentions he attracted and walked inside,

Once the receptionist saw him, she stood at once and greeted, "you are welcome to Meedaq's group, sir" The receptionist dare not to ask what his purpose for coming here was. He believed that he must have had an appointment with the CEO.

"Take me to the office of your CEO," Broderick's voice was calm but it sent so much chill down the spine of the receptionist. She immediately walked out of her table and said politely, "please follow me, sir"

Broderick was taken to an elevator and was soon taken up until the last floor. Broderick and

Apology Denied

the receptionist appeared at a large spacious office and a woman who was dressed like a Muslim cleric was sitting down calmly. She looked up and she saw Broderick and about five of his men alongside the receptionist walk in.

Broderick dismissed the receptionist and walked towards the woman in black hijab powerfully, "you signed a contract with Z Bank and demanded that they shouldn't save my company's money anymore, whom did you think you are?" "Can you have your sit, please?" The lady in the black hijab asked.

Broderick asked, "you want the most powerful man in North Hill to sit before you? That would never happen in your dream. It's already disrespectful that I'm talking and you are sitting,"

"Why are you so arrogant, sir? You came to our company uninvited and you are speaking like you are the CEO here," the lady in hijab then stood, "I plead with you, get out of my office."

Broderick couldn't believe his ears, he wanted to grab her chin angrily but a voice spoke suddenly from behind her, "Broderick!"

Broderick looked behind the lady in hijab that had been talking to him and saw another woman in hijab. She didn't even refer to him as 'Mr.' How rude were these Muslim women? Broderick thought.

"I'm the CEO of Meedaq's group so if you want to grab anyone's chin, come and do it to me and not my personal assistant," Amy said. Broderick walked away from Joan and walked towards Amy, "same question I asked her goes to you."

"You may need to repeat it," Amy said with a polite voice.

"Rude!" Broderick mumbled, "you and your assistant failed to realize that I am the most powerful man in North Hill. No matter how fast your company grows, the networth of your company can't be up to a quarter of my wealth," Broderick said.

"Why are you here, Broderick?" Amy asked. Broderick clenched his fist in anger and asked, "why did you sign a contract that stopped Z Bank from housing my company's money?"

"Because we are enough for them." Amy replied sharply and said, "was that why you are here?" Amy smiled and walked inside a room through a door.

Broderick gestured for his men to wait outside while he walked inside. On getting inside the room that Joan just walked into, he saw her seated, her hand on her hijab.

Amy removed the black veil that covered her face slowly and when Broderick saw her face, he was stupefied. He remembered Amy to be the woman that came into his house unannounced and started acting like a nuisance. "You," Broderick called while Amy smiled.

"Please sit," Amy said.

"I won't sit down before anyone, living or dead. People sit before me not the other way round," Broderick said.

"Since you are my guest, what did you want me to offer you?" Amy asked and stood. She went towards a side of her office and prepared a warm coffee while Broderick simply watched her.

Ao No Derind

"Nothing. Bye and don't forget to apologize to my personal assistant," Amy said and placed her hand on her mouse then began working on her computer.

"Who is your husband?" Broderick suddenly asked.

"I don't have one," Amy responded.

"I see why you are trying so hard to get my attention but sadly for *you*, I am faithful to my woman and my family is everything to me. Keep trying hard to get my attention, you single desperate woman." Broderick wanted to turn but paused when Amy laughed.

He looked at her wondering what he had said that was funny, Amy shook her head as if feeling pathetic for him and said, "I hope we don't get to meet again after today. I really pray so. *You* are not one of the people I wish to keep meeting." Amy said.

Broderick had to look at himself from neck to toe, wondering if he had lost his charm and handsomeness.

"I have dedicated myself to Islam, same with my personal assistant. We are not getting married or getting entangled with any man for the rest of our lives so do not misunderstand our reasons for being single," Amy said.

"Want a taste of coffee before you leave?" Amy asked.

Broderick snubbed her, turned and walked out. When he got to where Joan was, he apologized, "I'm sorry for being arrogant." He was about to get going when Joan responded, "Apology denied."

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 94

I Don't Know What Love Is

Broderick paused and looked at her in surprise, "you deny my apology?"

"I did." Joan responded. Broderick smirked, the fuck is wrong with these Muslim women? "What else do you want? Money?" Broderick asked.

"Actually my boss is richer than you," Joan said and brought out a carefully drafted letter out of a file then stretched it to Broderick.

Broderick's men were stunned that there was a woman in NorthHill who dare to speak to Broderick this way.

"Boss, shall we deal with her?"

One of Broderick's men asked him, Broderick felt his ego bruised with what Joan said but he didn't react, he collected the letter and when he was about to tear it open, Joan spoke, "Don't." "So why did you give me?" "My boss wants you to give this letter to the woman who made you lose your memory," Joan

SSV

said.

Broderick dragged her table and flipped it over, making everything in it crash. He was so angry, "what the fuck did you and your boss mean by the woman that made me lose my memory? Did you think I'm happy I lost my memory? Yet you kept reminding me." His voice was so loud and hard but also had pain in it.

"I should have said you should give this letter to the witch in your house ..sorry, I mean Martha...Give it to Martha, it's a letter from my boss that only her must read" Joan said.

Broderick wanted to tear the letter but immediately tamed his anger. Why were these people's actions getting to him?

"I'll destroy your company," Broderick threatened.

He placed a call across to Brett and commanded, "find out every single details about the CEO of Meedaq's group and send it to me before twenty four hours." He hung up and then walked outside with his men.

Once

he got home, he handed over the letter to Martha and sat before her, "the Meedaq's group CEO wants you to have that."

Martha opened the sealed envelope that enclosed the letter and saw these words there, "Not only did you make Broderick lose his memory, you make my young kids lose their memory. Watch your back, a heavy storm is coming."

Martha frowned deeply after reading it. What connection does the CEO of Meedaq's group have with Amy? Thinking about it, it will be impossible for Amy to be the CEO of the Meedaq's group.

"Want to tell me what's in the content?" Broderick asked.

"No. I'll like to keep it to myself." Martha said. Broderick asked further, "did you have any relation with Meedaq's group CEO?" "Not at all. Never seen her nor have any deal with her." Martha responded.

Broderick left the living room and went inside. He went to a different room where he could be alone and locked himself up. He couldn't stop thinking about the CEO of Meedaq's group. Why was she fearless before him? Why was she calling him Broderick and not Mr. Broderick? Why would she write a letter to his wife and send it through him? And she said she has a Sextuplets that was stolen. Broderick was so confused. He gritted his teeth hard as he wished earnestly to have his memory back

Everyday night and morning, he always feel a sharp pain in his heart when he tries to recollect

2/4

Don't Know What love is

events from his past but he just couldn't.

When he checked the wrist watch and saw that it was LAM in the morning yet he couldn't sleep, he was frustrated and decided to meet with the CEO of Meedaq's group again. He didn't know why he needs to meet with her precisely but he had to.

His phone suddenly chirped and he casually checked and saw a message saying, "my boss and I are stuck before your house, our car had broke down. If you can help, come but if you can't, ignore this message. From Personal assistant to Meedaq's group CEO."

Broderick jumped up from bed and walked outside quickly only to see a jeep parked afar and two women standing beside it, Broderick walked towards them quickly and asked, "what happened to your car?"

"It broke down," Amy responded.

"It's not so safe at this time of the night, come inside," Broderick said and Joan looked at Amy and smirked secretly with her.

"No, no...we don't want to disturb you, Mr. Broderick, maybe you can help us with your car?" Joan asked.

"It's too risky. NorthHill is not so safe," Broderick didn't know why he suddenly cared for this women

"Please come in," Broderick gestured for the two women and they began to follow him. Joan took steps back intentionally leaving Amy and Broderick to walk side by side, "I didn't know you were this nice. When I first saw you, your arrogance disgust me."

"I'm a frustrated somebody who can't remember his past. You can't blame me," Broderick said and they both eventually walked inside.

"Wait, where is your assistant?" Broderick noticed that her assistant didn't come inside with them.

Amy turned and pointed to her, "she's here."

When Broderick saw her, he nodded and said, "did you guys wants to sleep in the same room or different room?"

"Different rooms," Amy responded and Broderick took them to a room.

"You can have a good sleep here and leave tomorrow." Broderick said to Joan after he took her to a room then took Amy to another room, "you can have a good sleep here too."

"Thank you," Amy said. Broderick was supposed to twist the knob of the door but he held the knob

only and turned back to her, "are you really feeling sleepy?" "Not really. Did you want to ask about something?" Amy asked. "Yes, Broderick responded. He then went to sit on the bed with her, "did you know anything about me in the past?"

'I know that I have six kids for you,' Amy said this in her mind," Yes, I know that you are the most powerful man in NorthHill."

"Anything else?"

"You won't believe me, you trust your wife so much," Amy said,

"Tell me firstly and may I ask why you kept referring to my wife as the one who made me lose my memory!"

"Don't you think she's the one responsible for the loss of your memory?"

"I had a loss of memory due to an accident. I have the CCTV footage with me," Broderick said.

'Bitch went that far to convince him,' Amy thought angrily and asked, "how about the kids? Why did the six of them have a loss of a memory?" "I was told they all fell from their school playing ground while carelessly playing," Broderick said.

"And the six kids suffered the same injury? That's questionable, don't you think?" Amy asked

Broderick thought about it and said, "maybe."

"Why are you not asleep though? I thought that when my personal assistant sent you a message, you would be asleep?"

"I have my reasons for not sleeping. You sound like you have a personal grudge with my woman?" Broderick questioned.

"So you actually married Martha legally?"

"I do."

"And you love her truly?" "I don't know what love is but I'm loyal and faithful to her."

Amy felt pained hearing him speak this way. Making Broderick to love her isn't even the only thing Amy has to do, Broderick have to literally divorce Martha and will that bitch ever sign the divorce papers even if Broderick wants a divorce?

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 95

A Long Hand

Broderick and his men drove inside B Hotel. Once the door of the car opened, he stepped down and saw hundreds of others cars parked in the mansion.

Today, the Alessandro's family home and abroad had come together for their clan's urgent meeting and B Hotel hall was used as their meeting point. Broderick stepped inside the hall and saw a large number of people seated. He couldn't even recognize many of them since many of the older ones prefer to give birth to their children in other developed countries so they can get the citizenship of those developed countries.

Broderick had never seen any reason to travel abroad, he rather wants North Hill to rise from a developing country to a developed country. He was fully patriotic unlike many who were here today. Broderick noticed that many had a malicious look on their face. *Weren't* they supposed to be cheerful and greet him? Broderick went to seat amidst one of the seats while he awaits the presence of the Clan master.

The eldest of a clan is always, by default the head of the Clan. A lot of people began to talk, some were rumouring and some ladies were having gist with each other. They just had to keep doing something while awaiting the arrival of the Clan master.

"The Clan Master is here," Someone shouted from the back and everywhere became quiet at once. An old man who should be in his seventies appeared. His bodyguards couldn't follow him inside the hall as this was a clan meeting and whatever is discussed in here has to be private.

Everywhere became as quiet as a graveyard. The old man walked to the center seat that was specially reserved for the Clan Master.

"Greetings!" His old but mighty voice sounded.

Everyone stood including Broderick, they echoed with a slight bow of their head, "you are welcome, Lord Douglas." Lord Douglas gestured for everyone to sit and everyone sat including Broderick. Lord Douglas placed his big IPAD on the table and adjusted the glass on his eyes to make it rest comfortably on his nose, he scrolled through some stuffs on his laptop then he raised his head and looked around, once his face fell on Broderick, he gestured for him to stand.

Broderick stood and bowed slightly, "Master!"

The man stared at him with an emotionless gaze and said, "your great grandfather managed the Alessandro's corporation and it didn't crash. Your grandfather managed it well and passed it on to

your father. Your father worked hard to maintain our reputation in the city but when it gets to you, within a period of seven years of being the head of the Alessandro's corporation, you destroyed it to nought. Do you have an explanation behind this?"

"My Lord, In my first three years as the CEO of the Alessandro's corporation, I literally doubled the annual revenue and even you sent a message across to my mail then, congratulating me for a job well done. I'm sure other clan members will see the result of my success in the Alessandro's Clan group chat. However, Michael Alessandro came over to North Hill six months and out of jealousy, burnt down the company," Broderick explained.

"Do you have any prove that Michael was the one who burnt the company?" He asked.

Along Hand

"No, my Lord." Broderick responded. "But not to worry, I'm not a bastard that will let the family company crash, I am building another one and work has already started on it, in five to six months, we would be done. It will be a resurrection of the Alessandro's company. It will be bigger and larger than the previous Alessandro's family company."

Lord Douglas looked down to his IPAD and read few lines from the note on his IPAD and said, "it's a good thing you are working hard to build another company for the family but we can not overlook your incompetence. Hence, I have discussed with the elders privately before this meeting and had now decided to punish you."

Broderick remained standing still, just staring at the old man and not saying anything,

Lord Douglas raised his gaze to Broderick and said, "Will you accept the punishment or will you disregard us just because of your status as the most powerful man in North Hill?"

"I have been taught to respect my elders. I will definitely accept the punishment," Broderick said and Lord Douglas nodded.

"Before I declare your punishment, your second offence which I and other elders of the Clan consider very brutal is depriving Nell off her right, you sent her out of her home and made her a nonentity. You made the bank freeze her account and let her beg for food on the street."

"She..."

“Quiet!” Two men shouted on Broderick, they were the one sitting close to Lord Douglas, one of them spoke harshly, “how dare you interrupt our master?” “Did you not learn to let elders finish talking before you interrupt?” The second man asked angrily.

“I’m sorry.” Broderick apologized. He had wanted to explain before but with the way the Clan elders rebuked him, he dared not to say a word again.

“Can I go ahead now or should I shut my mouth?” Lord Douglas asked. “Please go ahead, my Lord” Broderick said with a slight bow of his head.

“Nell, can you stand, please?” Lord Douglas gestured to Nell where she sat. She was amidst those sitting at the backend of the hall by a corner so Broderick didn’t even catch a glimpse of her when he walked in.

Nell stood with an angry and malicious face, she began to cry and said, “my own godson made me homeless. I was good to him when he was young but he treated me like trash now just because he feels too powerful. He got intoxicated with power and made me become a subject of ridicule in the city despite by old age,” she cried even more.

“Whatever explanation you have behind treating an old woman this way is not valid. If she was your mother, would you have treated her the way you did? Just because you know Nell is barren and she has no child to defend her, you treated her this way,” Lord Douglas said and looked at Broderick as if he was looking at a very wicked somebody.

Lord Douglas then gestured for Nell to sit, then he began, “Broderick Alessandro, your punishment as decided by me and other clan elders is this; you will step down from the position of the most powerful man in NorthHill and let him have it.” Lord Douglas gestured to someone who just walked in and Broderick trailed his hand only to see a strange tall man. Broderick had no idea whom he is, he then turned to Lord Douglas and said, “If it pleases the

Alm Hand

He immediately sent a message to her saying, “*Hey, this is Brett, Mr. Broderick’s peruna assistant. We need to talk and it’s urgent.*”

A few seconds after Brett’s message sent, Amy’s call came through to his phone and he answered it, “Mr. Brett, where are you?”

“At B Hotel, can you come over?”

“Aren’t the Alessandro’s Clan having a meeting at their VVIP Hall of B Hotel? I don’t want anyone of them to see me. Can we meet somewhere else?” Amy asked,

Brett placed the call on hold and went to ask one of the *guards* standing at the *entrance* of the WIP hall, "hey! Can you tell me what time the *Alessandro's Clan* are likely to get *done with* their meeting?"

"It usually last for two to three hours." The guard *responded* and Brett thanked him *before* walking away from him.

He resumed the call and said to Amy, "none of the *Alessandro's Clan member* will see you as their meeting will last for another one hour or more. I could have *come out of* the *hotel* to

see you but Broderick told me to wait outside for him. I will book a *room here for you* so when you come, you would just walk inside the room then we can *meet there*?"

Amy could perceive the urgency in his voice so she said, "I'll *come*."

Amy told Joan about it and they both got dressed quickly. Joan had learnt to be *everything* that a personal assistant needs to be including being a fast driver during an *emergency*. Joan drove very fast while Amy sat beside her wondering what could be going on. In a jiffy, their car pulled over at the garage of B Hotel and Amy wanted to step out but Joan spoke, "Amy, breath in."

Amy breathed in and eventually breathed out at Joan's command. "I'll wait here for you, if you need anything, don't hesitate to let me know, okay?" Joan asked *caringly*.

"Got it," Amy hugged her briefly and stepped out. She didn't dress like a Muslim cleric cause she will attract attention as many will suspect that she must be the CEO of the Meedaq's group so she didn't cover her face at all.

Not many people recognize her plus she had her head lowered, Brett appeared before her and said, "follow me."

Amy didn't say any word but kept her head lowered and followed him. She knew he was Brett with a quick glance at his face. In a jiffy, they were both standing before the room. Brett looked to the left and right to be sure no one was watching then opened the door and they both stepped in after which he locked the door.

"First of all, you are welcome back to NorthHill. Just remembered I haven't had the chance to properly welcome you," Brett said.

"Thank you. What's the matter?" Amy asked *curiously*.

"You should be aware that *Mr. Broderick* lost his *memory*..." Brett paused and after she nodded, he continued, "I don't know what the *Alessandro* family discussed but *Mr. Broderick* had been asked to step down as the most powerful man in NorthHill for..."

A Long Hand

“For who?”

“For Mr. Michael Alessandro.”

At the mention of Michael, Amy’s heart skipped. “Michael is back to NorthHill?” She asked.

“Yes, he is and he has already signed the transfer of ownership documents of the biggest company ever that Mr. Broderick is building. I’m worried that with Mr. Michael’s newly found power, he can make life horrible for both you and Mr. Broderick. Can the both of you please leave NorthHill? I don’t want him to bully you.” Amy thought deeply and said, “Leaving NorthHill is not an option. This is my city, my home. No where in the world can be like home. Rather than running away from the enemy, don’t you think it’s better to defeat the enemy?” Amy’s voice was unexpectedly calm. “Miss. Amy, you don’t even have any power, how can you fight with a man like Michael? The previous time, he succeeded in taking you away. I’m worried that it may get worse now.” “I’m the CEO of Meedaq’s group. Did you still think I’m not powerful?” Amy asked.

Brett was shocked. It was impossible for him to believe but he knew that Amy can not be lying.

“You are aware that it was Martha that made Broderick and the kids loose their memory, right?” Amy asked.

“Yes, I know but she warned me not to tell it to anyone or she will kill my grandmother. How did you know this revelation cause it’s hidden from the public?” Brett asked.

“Let’s just say I have ears everywhere,”

Amy responded and handed over her business card to Brett. “Give this to Broderick Alessandro.

I’ll be expecting his call.” Amy walked out while Brett just watched her. With Amy’s newly found power, she should be able to withstand Michael’s power this time, right?

While Amy was walking through the passage of the hotel, the door of a room suddenly opened and a long hand grabbed her and pulled her in. Boom! The door closed hard.