

Barren Mother Give Birth To Sextuplets To The Hot CEO Chapter 12

Ella alighted from the cab that dropped her at one of the biggest mansion in NorthHill, the building was extremely large and tall that if seven generations were living inside this mansion, they would all live there comfortably. This woman is indeed very wealthy, Ella thought to herself as she stepped in, she checked her wrist watch and saw that she was not late yet. Seeing that the main large door wasn't closed, she stepped

inside and appeared at a

large living room that had royal chairs and tables in it. "Hey Amy," Amy sighted the woman and walked quickly to her, "mother, good morning!" "Welcome dear. I'm glad you eventually came as promised," she gestured for her to sit and she sat. "He would soon come, okay?" The woman said to Ella

and she nodded. She was very nervous she didn't know if this son of hers would be ugly or handsome, kind or terrible, one who respects women or one who has no respect at all. Whichever way, she would see for herself soon. "I personally can't wait to see your children, they must be so cute! You know... it's such a blessing to have so many children at a time, I can imagine how challenging it would be during the period of ten months that you carried the baby," the woman said. "Those times were really challenging as I was in a less developed city then, I had to work and earn and at the same time, not stress myself too much so I won't break down," Amy said as she thought about the times of her pregnancy. "My experience

when I was pregnant in the past was very challenging too and it was just one child inside of me, I

can't imagine having six, I'm not sure I will be able to stand and walk," the woman said and they both laughed. A mighty presence filled the atmosphere at that moment, both women could tell that someone had just walked in. He stepped towards them majestically, Amy casted her eyes at his long shadow, her heart beat increased as she wondered what sort of a person made the atmosphere very tense. "Mother, good morning," his deep and thick voice sounded. It was strangely familiar to Amy. Her eyes fell on his black stoned shoe and she took his eyes

up his black trouser and paused at where his belt was. She raised it slowly until she got to his neck area. Her heart began to thump as though it was ready to fall off. She mustered all the courage in her to look at this tall figure and it turned out to be... him. Him? The most powerful man in NorthHill! Broderick? This better be a dream cause she needs to wake up as soon as she could. Broderick however didn't even take a look at the woman who was seated. "Welcome, son. Please sit," the woman, Elizabeth, gestured and he sat majestically. His noble aura could be felt in the large room and Amy wished for a superpower that can make her disappear from here. This man fired her few days ago and was probably believing not to see her again and again, they met.

"I told you that by today, if you do not bring a woman, you will have to marry someone I give you otherwise, I will not be ..."

He interrupted Elizabeth, "I don't want you to be troubled considering your health. I have not found someone who is worth being my wife. But for your sake mother, I will consider anyone you are giving me to marry."

Elizabeth smiled, she just wanted to see her son get over his past love before she dies in a few months. Amy winked her eyes and communicated again and again with body language for Elizabeth to forget about all their previous discussions but the woman didn't take notice at all, she even pointed to Amy happily and said, "here is the beautiful and gorgeous woman." Broderick moved his firm face from his mother slowly and it soon fell on Amy. It was as though

everything in the world came to a stop. Amy's heart stopped beating and she felt as though she was dead.

A rage of anger boiled inside of him that he clenched his fist secretly, his hatred for Amy at this moment could burn down an entire city. He had let her go and again and again hoping never to see her again but she kept appearing before him. And what's worse, she had now gone to live with his sick mother just to get married to him. Seriously? Was this how desperate this woman was? Did she really think that getting him to marry her would let her actualize whatever it was that she planned on actualizing? A wicked smirk formed on his lips and he thought as he gritted his teeth in anger, "you are such a cunning, deceptive, insidious woman who is extremely desperate to force yourself on me. I will teach you what it means to dare Broderick Alessandro. By the time I'm done with you, you will beg for death but won't find one. You just watch."

When Elizabeth saw a smirk on Broderick's face, from where she sat, she thought it was a smile and when she looked at Amy, she saw that she was lowering her head, she never knew that it was a result of fear; instead, she thought she was blushing and was shy. She

smiled and asked Broderick, "I know you will like her, she's so beautiful. I will never bring you a woman that's not beautiful."

"Of course, mother,"

Broderick said to Elizabeth with a fake smile, but a burning rage had already ignited in him.

In fact, he thought that it was good that he was marrying this woman. He would be able to punish her so dearly and make her life miserable. She wants to get close to him, right? She would get that but would get a miserable life alongside. "Amy, didn't I tell you that he was going to take delight in you?" Elizabeth asked Amy merrily, Amy raised her head up and formed a boring smile, she couldn't even say a word, she just nodded her head. Elizabeth then stood, she thought it would be good to allow these two have their space, "I'll leave now." When Amy heard Elizabeth said

this, she almost screamed to tell her not to leave but that will be so absurd, she pleaded with her facial expression for Elizabeth not to leave but Elizabeth was too happy to notice that

she was pleading not to be left alone. Once Elizabeth left, Amy raised her petite face up towards the tall and noble man seated majestically before her, "I can explain." "There is nothing to explain, woman! You want marriage, right? You will get it," he said and stood. "I..."

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"What else do you want to say? Meet me tomorrow morning, 7PM at the Civil Bureau so we can register," he walked away. Amy didn't know what to say, she had no idea what he was thinking or

why he quickly accepted to – marry her. He disliked her yet he agreed to marry her. Should be optimistic or pessimistic? Is marrying him a good idea or should she just back up? For the sake of his mother, would she be able to endure with him for nine months? Since Elizabeth would

die in the next nine months and the only thing that could make her happy was to see her son get married to her. Nine months and

she will divorce him, right? That could work. Nine months is not really much. She will just have to put up with him. But how will it be like being

his wife? Amy didn't want to think much about it. Plus they would be living in the family mansion so she will always see someone to call on to for help in case he does something wrong to her. Amy sat between her six kids and broke

the news to them," we are leaving here to a better apartment, in fact, it's a very beautiful mansion." "Aww...we won't get to play

with Aron again," Moses said sadly. "I will miss

this place mum, but hope there is ball that we could play there?" Elijah asked. "Yes, in fact, there are many fun-

filled activities there. Also, you guys will not have to wait until the end of the month to commence school again, you will now commence school on Monday," Amy said. The children were so happy that they jubilated happily, the girls even sang except Debby, the quiet one of course. The kids had always imagined what it meant to school in North Hill. All their days, they have been schooling in a less developed city.

They had so many fantasies in their head about

how school in the city would be and they can't wait to commence school on Monday. "Mum, would we see

dad there?" Debby asked and the busy atmosphere fell into silence. "Yes, mum...would we see dad in that mansion?" Angel asked. "It's so long that we have been hoping to meet

dad, I really want to see him and see how he looked like," Elijah said. "Mum, say

something. You promised us that we will see dad once we get to here?" Queen asked. "Can't be so sure but let's hope he comes to see you all soon," Amy said. "Did dad even

love us at all? He didn't show up all

these years? Did we disgust him that much?" Elijah asked.

“Oh no,” Amy caressed Elijah’s curly hair and said, “he really loved you all. Everything will make sense soon, you guys did not have to worry.” Of course, the kids will meet their father there, only that the kids might not recognize him as their father neither will she ever let Broderick know that the children were his. He won’t even mind chasing her away and letting the babies stay with him. But then again, there were rumours that he was as infertile...will he ever believe that he was the one who impregnated her? She’s barren yet she got pregnant, so how could he be infertile too and yet produce perhaps, it’s a miracle. It’s really weird that two barren would meet and produce six kids at once. He would never even believe that the kids were his as he believed that he could never give birth which makes it even perfect for Amy. As long as he ignores the children, she would bare with whatever she makes her go through in this nine months.

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