

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Mon Amour," he mumbled.

"Yes! The same!" She nodded her head. She needed to keep his mind away from the thought of Alcohol. But how? They both stayed in the same position for a while. Brandon took a while to realize where he was. Though he still wanted Alcohol but more than Alcohol, he wanted something else.

"I want..

"No. You are not getting Alcohol." Sophia said, cutting him in between.

Brandon sighed before speaking. "Iwanttokissyou." he quickly said in one go before she could have got chance to cut him in between again. Sophia took a few seconds to break that one word into a complete sentence.

'I want to kiss you.' Her eyes widened when she finally realized what Brandon wanted.

"I won't ask for Alcohol if you will let me kiss you, and I will listen to your order to stay away from Alcohol if you kiss me back."

'Isn't both the option the same things?' She thought. "You... you promise?"

"Promise is for Calvin and Colton. Businesswomen like you seal the deal."

"Seal the deal? How? Without pen and paper?"

"Yes, seal the deal but with a kiss." Brandon cleared her doubt. Before Sophia could have said anything else, she felt the same lips against her lips that she had tasted a few minutes before.

Brandon hungrily kissed his woman. He still craved Alcohol, but he knew the taste of Sophia's lips was like a drug. Neither he used to get over it before. Neither now. And who needed Alcohol when he had his personal cocaine with him?

An idiot probably, but he was a fool, a self-aware fool. Who knew with whom he wanted to die, cocaine or Alcohol?

A smile appeared on his lips when Sophia started kissing him back with the same affection and love which she used to kiss him then. He wrapped one hand around her waist, and well, he wasn't the only one who had wrapped his hand around her, but her one hand was around his neck, while the other one was between his hair. He savored her lips like his life was dependent on them, and Sophia accepted everything coming from him.

It was the first time he took the advance in kissing her, or she always used to kiss him first. Indeed, Brandon was keeping his words. Maybe, maybe, he wouldn't repeat the same thing that he did during the first time.

She didn't want to play the role of the previous Brandon, not showing any emotion at all. She didn't want him to think that between all these years, her feelings for him had been changed for him. They break the kiss to grab some air, more than Sophia, Brandon needed it. His stamina was not like before. He couldn't help but curse himself for acting like an old man who started getting suffocated because of a long kiss.

'One day! One day, I will get my stamina back and will be healthy just like a horse.'

"Let's go the bed," Sophia suggested and helped him to get back to the bed. They sat on the left side of the bed where Brandon was sleeping, but neither of them was done with the kiss. Sophia was reluctant to kiss him again, seeing Brandon's state, but Brandon was not planning to move back. He leaned toward Sophia to kiss her again, and thankfully neither Sophia moved away nor stopped him. This time, his kiss was demanding, biting her lower lips; he slipped his tongue inside her mouth, and their tongues danced together.

But again, Brandon got tired soon. He couldn't help but feel angry at himself.

"You should sleep now, Brandon. You look tired." Sophia suggested but didn't miss the anger and disappointment in his eyes. "Brandon..." She caressed his cheek, making him look at her.

"I... I got tired just by kissing you," he said in a disappointing tone.

"It's fine. You are weak right now, so I can understand that." Sophia said, getting worried about Brandon, who was still panting.

"What if... what if I fail to please you too, Sophia? What if... what if I can never make love to you again? Obviously, I can't deal with this stamina. I won't be surprised to the fell unconscious in between making love to you?" Brandon threw all of the questions in one go at Sophia. Only if he wouldn't have been so tensed and worried about all these things would he have observed how Sophia's cheeks were flushed with the topic of making love AGAIN.

"Listen to me!!" Sophia muttered, cupping his face and making sure that all his attention would be on her. "You don't have to worry about any of the 'Ifs' because I know you will return back to shape, okay? Nothing remains forever. This is a tough phase that will pass soon. And if you're worried about satisfying me or pleasing me in bed, then you don't have to worry about it. I... I fell in love with you without knowing whether you were good in bed or not, whether you could please me or not. Hell, we have kissed each other so less that I can count on fingers." Sophia joked, but Brandon felt bad that the number of kisses between them was so limited. "And about making love, it was just only a one-time thing. Hell, we haven't seen each other naked in our proper sense. So, if you have any negative thoughts about anything, then remove them from your mind because just because you fail to please me. That can't change the fact that you are irreplaceable from my heart, okay?" Sophia couldn't help but pour her feelings in front of Brandon without telling them that she would love him, and she had loved him without caring the fact whether he was good in bed or not.

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